

Bound for the Mountains and the Sea
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

If you can't come along, Love, then you must stay behind.
You're bound to say farewell to me.
I must bid you goodbye, though I hate to see you cry,
But I'm bound for the mountains and the sea.
Fare thee well, for I'm bound for the mountains and the sea.

It's so hard to explain, why I'm leaving once again.
It's nothing that I haven't done before.
It ain't much, I guess, but the thing I love the best ,
Is rambling this land from shore to shore.
In this land, rambling this land from shore to shore.

I have walked, I have thumbed, I've rode buses, I've rode trains.
I've ridden a time or two in a silver plane.
When I think of where I've been, I just have to go again ,
Just to see if everything is still the same.
In this land, just to see if everything is still the same.

So it's fare thee well, my dear, and I must be on my way.
There's many a thing I want to do and see.
I'm a mighty restless man in a mighty restless land,
And I'm bound for the mountains and the sea.
I'm bound for the mountains and the sea.