I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER-Tom Paxton

4/4  1...2...123

Intro:       F     G7     C     Em     Am     Dm     G7     C     C

C                                          F               Am     Dm                G7                                      C
It's a long and dusty road, It's a hot and a heavy load, and the folks I meet ain't always kind  
C                                                          F           Am          Dm
Some are bad and some are good, some have done the best they could  
G7                                        C
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind  
CHORUS:
F                      G7                            C          Em            Am
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound
Dm                            G7                            C
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound
C                                          F           Am    Dm
I've been wanderin' through this land just a-doin' the best I can  
G7                                                     C
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do
C                                                                                     C
And the people that I see look as worried as can be, and it looks like they are wonderin' too
CHORUS

C                                                     F        Am      Dm               G7                                   C
Oh, I had a little gal one time, she had lips like sherry wine
G7                                                           C
And she loved me till my head went plumb in-sane
C                                               F           Am          Dm
But I was too blind to see she was driftin' a-way from me
G7                                                     C
And my good gal went off on the morning train
CHORUS

C                                           F                 Am       Dm                  G7                                             C
And I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam, and I hear he's out by Frisco Bay
C                                                        F         Am        Dm
And some-times when I've had a few, his voice comes ringin' through
G7                                              C
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.
CHORUS

C                                           F                 Am       Dm                  G7                                             C
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why, and you wish that you were rambling too
C                                                        F         Am        Dm
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up and bar the door
G7                                            C
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you
CHORUS (X2)