RAMBLIN’ MAN (BAR) - Dickey Betts

Intro:  | C | G | F | C |

Refrain:
C     Bb     C
F      G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F      C      Am      F      C      G7      C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand that I was born a ramblin' man.

Verse:
C      F      C
My father was a gambler down in Georgia, and he wound up on the wrong end of a gun.

F      C      Am      F      C      G7      C
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus, rollin' down highway 41.

C     Bb     C
F      G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F      C      Am      F      C      G7      C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand that I was born a ramblin' man.

Interlude:  Intro, followed by instrumental verse

C      F      C
I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin', leaving out of Nashville, Tennes-see

F      C      Am      F
They're always having a good time down on the bayou, Lord,

C      G7      C
Them Delta women think the world of me.

C     Bb     C
F      G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F      C      Am      F      C      G7      C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand that I was born a ramblin' man.

C     Bb     C      Bb      C
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, Lord, I was born a ramblin' man  (repeat, and fade)