

I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUND

C F Am Dm
 It's a long and dusty road, it's a hot and 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
 and some have tried to ease my troubledin' mind

Dm G7 C Em
CHORUS And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm
 Am Dm G7 C
 bound Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C F Am Dm
 I have been around this land, just a-doin' the best I can
 tryin' to find what I was meant to do
 C F Am Dm
 And the faces that I see are as worried as can be
 and it looks like they are wondrin' too

CHORUS
 C F Am Dm
 Had a little girl one time, she had lips like sherry wine
 and she loved me 'til my head went plumb insane
 C F Am Dm
 But I was too blind to see she was driftin' away from me
 and one day she left on the morning train

CHORUS
 C F Am Dm
 I had a buddy way back home but he started out to roam
 and I hear he's out by Frisco Bay
 C F Am Dm
 And I'm sometimes when I've had a few, his voice comes singing through
 and I'm goin' out to see him some ol' day

CHORUS
 C F Am Dm
 If you see me passin' by and you sit and wonder why
 and you wish that you were a rambler too
 C F Am Dm
 Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace'en up and bar the door
 and thank your stars for the roof that's over you

CHORUS