Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

F C A\textsuperscript{m} F C G\textsuperscript{7} C C
\hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline

CHORUS:

\text{C B}^\text{b} \text{C C}

Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F G\textsuperscript{7} G\textsuperscript{7}

Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

\text{F C A}^\text{m} F

And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C G\textsuperscript{7} C C

That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F C C

Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C F G\textsuperscript{7} G\textsuperscript{7}

And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

\text{F C A}^\text{m} F

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C G\textsuperscript{7} C C

Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

F C A\textsuperscript{m} F C G\textsuperscript{7} C C
\hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline \hline
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man