

RAMBLIN' MAN - In D

[Intro] D A G G/D

[Chorus]

D C D
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

G A
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

G D Em G
But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand

D A D
That I was born a ramblin' man

[Verse 1]

D G D
My father was a gambler down in Georgia

G A
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

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

D A D
Rolling down highway forty-one

[Chorus]

D C D
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

G A
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

G D Em G
But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand

D A D
That I was born a ramblin' man

Play "Intro to Solo"; then "Solo" (rhythm plays intro & verse).

[Verse 2]

D G D
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

G A
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee

G D Em G
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord

D A D
Them delta women think the world of me.

[Chorus]

D C D
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man

G A
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

G D Em G
But when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll understand

D A D
That I was born a ramblin' man

[Outro]

D C D
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man 4x

Solo D C D *(repeat n fade...)*