

# Chad Mitchell Trio, I Can't Help But Wonder

It's a long and a dusty road  
It's a hard and heavy load  
And the folks I meet ain't always kind

Some are bad, some are good  
Some have done the best they could  
Some have tried to ease my troubling mind

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

I have been around this land  
Just a-doing the best I can  
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do

And the faces that I see  
Are as worried as can be  
And it ooks like they're a-wonderin' too

I had a buddy, way back home  
But he started out to roam  
And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay

And sometimes, when I've had a few  
His voice comes singin' through  
And I'm a-goin' out to see him some old day

If you see me passin' by  
And you sit and wonder why  
And you wish that you were a rambler, too

Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor  
Lace 'em up and bar the door  
And thank the stars for the roof that's over you