

Chad Mitchell Trio, I Can't Help but Wonder (Where I'm Bound)

It's a long and a dusty road
It's a hard and a 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
I 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 looks like they are a wonderin' too
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
Where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
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 goin' out to see him some old day
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
Where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
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
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
Where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
Where I'm bound
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound