Harlan Howard, You Don't Know My Mind

Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time Born to lose a drifter that's me He can travel travel for so long then a rambler's heart goes wrong Oh baby you don't know my mind today I've heard the music of the rails slept in every dirty old jail Now life's too short for you to worry me When I find that I can win I'll be checkin' out again Oh baby you don't know my mind today Been a hobo and a tramp my soul has done then stamped And the things I know I've learned a hard hard way You think I'm sweet and kind I can love a thousand times Little baby you don't know my mind today Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time I've travelled fast on the hard road you say You can travel for so long then a rambler's heart goes wrong Little baby you don't know my mind today Honey baby you don't know my mind today