

Mel Tillis, My Ramblin' Boy

He was a man and a friend always he stuck with me in the hard old days
He never cared if I had no dough we rambled round in the rain and snow
And here's to you my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy
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In Tulsa town we chanced to straight we thought we'd try to work one day
The boss said he had a room for one said my old pal we'd rather bum
And here's to you my ramblin' boy...

[harmonica]

Then late one night in a jungle camp the weather it was cold and damp
And he got the chills and got them bad they took the only friend I had
And here's to you my ramblin' boy...
May all your ramblin' bring you joy