

# Merle Haggard, Ramblin' Fever

(Lyrics)

My hat don't hang on the same nail too long  
My ears can't stand to hear the same old song  
And I don't leave the highway long enough  
To bog down in the mud,  
I've got ramblin fever in my blood  
I caught this ramblin fever long ago  
When I first heard a lonesome whistle blow  
If someone said I ever gave a damn,  
They damn sure told you wrong  
I've had ramblin' fever all along

(Chorus)

Ramblin' Fever  
The kind that can't be measured by degrees  
Ramblin' Fever  
There ain't no kind of cure for my disease

(Lyrics)

There's times I like to lay down on the sofa  
And let some pretty lady rub my back  
Spend the early morning drinking coffee  
Talkin' about when I'll be comin' back  
'Cause I don't let no woman tie me down  
And I'll never get too old to get around  
I wanna die along the highway and rot away  
Like some old highline pole  
Rest this ramblin fever in my soul

(Chorus)