

The Kingston Trio, I Can't Help But Wonder Where

It's a long and a dusty road. It's a hard and a heavy load and the folks we meet ain't always kind.
Some are bad and some are good. Some have done the best they could. Some have tried to ease

Chorus:

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 traveled across 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. Looks like they've been wonderin', too.

(Chorus)

I had a buddy, way back home, but he started out to roam and I hear he's out by Monterey,
And sometimes, when I've had a few, his voice comes singin' through and I a-goin' out to see him some

(Chorus)

If you see us passin' by and you sit and you wonder why and you wish that you were a rambler, too
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up, bar the door and thank the stars for the roof that's

(Chorus)

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