

Tom Russell, Rambler, Gambler

I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a long way from my home
You people, you don't like me
Well just leave me alone

For it's a dark night and it's rainin'
Lord, the moon gives no light
My pony can't hardly travel
On this dark road tonight

You know I once had me a sweetheart
Lord, her age was just sixteen
She was the flower of Belton
She was the rose of Saline

But her parents they didn't like me
And now she's gone the same
If I'm writ on your book love
Just you blot out my name

And there's changes in the weather
And there's changes in the sea
There's changes in my true love
But there ain't no change in me

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