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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