

# Chad Mitchell Trio, Can't Help But Wonder Where

I Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound  
Chad Mitchell Trio

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 our troubling mind.

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'm a-goin' out to see him some old day.

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 over you.

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.