Dean Martin, Bumming Around

I got an ol' slouch hat, got my roll on my shoulder I'm as free as a breeze an' do as I please, just a bummin' around . . .

Gotta million friends, I don't feel any older I've got nothin' to lose not even the blues, just a bummin' around . . .

Whenever worries start to botherin' me (start botherin' me!) I grab my coat, my ol' slouch hat, hit the trail again, you see . . .

I ain't got a dime,

don't care where I'm goin' I'm as free as a breeze an' do as I please, just a bummin' around!

[instrumental break]

I hit the trail again, you see . . .

I ain't got a dime, don't care where I'm goin' I'm as free as a breeze an' do as I please, just a bummin' around . . .

just a bummin' around . . . just a bummin' around . . . just a bummin' around . . .