

Elvis Presley, Roustabout

I'm just a roustabout
Shifted from town to town
No job can hold me down
I'm just a knock-around guy

There's a lot of space beneath that sky
Till I find my place there's no doubt
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

Call me the carefree kind
I wander with the breeze
My mind and heart's at ease
Doing what pleases me best

Gotta keep-a movin' east or west
"(East or west, east or west)"
Till I find my place there's no doubt
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

And even if a pretty girl should catch my eye
I'll give her a quick hello and a fast goodbye

Oh, I'll go the way I want
Driftin' just like the sand
Doin' what job I can
Changing my plans as I choose

Long as I keep happy I can't lose
Till I find my place there's no doubt
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

I'll be a rovin' roustabout
I'll be a rovin' roustabout
Rovin', rovin', rovin' roustabout