

# Hank Thompson, My Rough And Rowdy Ways

MY ROUGH AND ROWDY WAYS

(Jimmie Rodgers)

'29 Peer International

For years and years I've rambled drank my wines and gambled  
But one day I thought I'd settle down  
I met a perfect lady she said she'd be my baby  
We built a cottage in the old hometown  
But somehow I can't forget my good old rambling days  
The railroad trains are calling me away  
I may be rough I may be wild I may be tough and countrified  
But I can't give up my good old rough and rowdy ways  
Sometimes I meet a bounder who knew me when I was a rounder  
He grabs my hand and says boy have a drink  
We'd go down to the poolroom get in the gang and then soon  
The daylight comes before I'd had a wink  
But somehow I can't forget...