

Joan Baez, Rake And Rambling Boy

I'm a Rake And a Ramblin' Boy

CHORUS:

Well I'm a rake and ramblin' boy.
There's many a city I did enjoy,
And now I've married me a pretty little wife
and I love her dearer than I love my life.

Oh, she was pretty, both neat and gay
caused me to rob the broad highway
Oh, yes, I robbed it, I do declare.
And I got myself ten thousand bail.

Chorus

Oh when I die don't bury me at all
place my bones in alcohol
and at my feet place a snow white dove
to let the world know I died for love.

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