

# Lee Kernaghan, THE ROPE THAT PULLS THE WIND

Maybe I was born to be a rambling man  
Maybe I was born to lose at love  
To walk alone and never find the one  
That I was dreaming of

Chorus

The rope that pulls the wind is tangled round my heart  
Seems my emotions are falling apart  
Anyway the wind blows that's where I'll be  
The rope that pulls the wind's got a hold on me

Maybe I was born to be a rolling stone  
Seems I'm always movin' on  
Before sunrise I'll pack my swag  
By first light I'll be gone

Chorus

When I feel my sorrow catchin' up to me  
When those old memories track me down  
It won't take long  
And I'll hear the call of the highway leading out of town

Chorus