

Norma Jean, Ramblin' Man

I love my ramblin' man and my ramblin' man loves me
I know he'll be back so I'll help him pack then I'll give him a kiss and my key
I love my ramblin' ramblin' man...

Yes I love a ramblin' man don't tell me he doesn't love me
He's kind and he's sweet till he gets at your feet
Then he's wild as the wind in the trees
I love my ramblin' ramblin' man...

[guitar]

Well I kiss him hello when he's back and he talks of the road and the track
I cook and I sow but I know that he'll go as soon as he's stealin' the slack
I love my ramblin' ramblin' man...
I love my ramblin' ramblin' man...