

# Slim Whitman, Tumbling Tumbleweeds

See them tumbling down  
Pledging their love to the ground  
Lonely but free I'll be found  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

Cares of the past are behind  
No where to go, but I'll find  
Just where the trail will wind  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

I know when night has gone  
That a new world's born at dawn  
I'll keep rolling along  
Deep in my heart is a song  
Here on the range I belong  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

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