

# The Allman Brothers Band, Ramblin' Man

(Chorus)

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,  
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.  
And when it's time for leavin',  
I hope you'll understand,  
That I was born a ramblin' man.

Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia,  
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun.  
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus  
Rollin' down highway 41.

CHORUS

I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin',  
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee,  
They're always having a good time down on the bayou,  
Lord, them Delta women think the world of me.

CHORUS

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man...