

RAMBLIN' BOY

Donovan

AS I LINGER ON THIS WINDY ROAD
MY SUITCASE IN MY HAND
I THINK ON HOW SOME HOURS AGO
TOGETHER WE DID STAND.

BEWILDERED TEARS LAY IN YOUR EYES
AS YOU TRIED TO MAKE ME SEE
THAT IF YOU GAVE YOUR LOVE TO ME
I COULD LEAVE SO EASILY.

'CAUSE I'M CALLED THE RAMBLIN' BOY
LIKE THE WIND THAT IS SO FREE.
YES, I AM CALLED THE RAMBLIN' BOY,
SO RAMBLIN' BOY I'LL BE.

I TURN MY COLLAR TO THE COLD,
I PULL MY CAP DOWN LOW.
I SING THIS SONG I WROTE FOR YOU
WHEREVER I MAY GO.

SO I LINGER ON THIS WINDY ROAD,
I HOPE YOUR TEARS ARE DRY.
DON'T YOU NEVER FORGET THIS RAMBLIN' BOY
NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY.

'CAUSE I AM CALLED THE RAMBLIN' BOY
LIKE THE WIND THAT IS SO FREE.
YES, I AM CALLED THE RAMBLIN' BOY,
SO RAMBLIN' BOY I'LL BE.

source: Serge Mironneau