

Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

[G] It's a long and dusty road
It's a **[C]** hot and heavy **[Am]** load
And the **[D]** folks I meet ain't always **[G]** kind
Some are bad and some are good'n
Some have **[C]** done the best they **[Am]** could
Some have **[D]** tried to ease my trouble in **[G]** mind

And I **[C]** can't help but **[D]** wonder where I'm **[G]** bound, where I'm **[Em]** bound
[C] can't help but **[D]** wonder **[D7]** where I'm **[G]** bound

[G] I've been wandering through this land
Just **[C]** doin' the best I **[Am]** can
Trying to **[D]** find what I was meant to **[G]** do
And the people that I see
Look as **[C]** worried as can **[Am]** be
And it **[D]** looks like **[D7]** they are wand'rin' **[G]** too

[G] But I had me a buddy back home
And he **[C]** started off to **[Am]** roam
Now he's **[D]** out, gone to Frisco **[G]** Bay
And sometimes when I've had a few
His old **[C]** voice comes ringin' **[Am]** through
And **[D]** yes I'm goin' out **[D7]** to see him some old **[G]** day

[G] If you see me passin' by
And you **[C]** sit and you wonder **[Am]** why
And you wish **[D]** that you were **[D7]** a rambler, **[G]** too
nail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace'em **[C]** up and bar the **[Am]** door
Thank your **[D]** stars for the **[D7]** roof that's over **[G]** you