

**I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER  
WHERE I'M BOUND**

1.

It's a long and a dusty road,  
A hot and a heavy load,  
And the folks I meet ain't always kind.  
Some are bad and some are good,  
Some have done the best they could,  
Some have tried to ease my trouble in mind.

**CHORUS:**

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,  
Where I'm bound.  
I can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

2.

I've been wandering through this land,  
Just a-doing the best I can,  
Trying to find what I was meant to do.  
And the people that I see  
Look as worried as can be,  
And it looks like they are wondering, too.  
(Chorus)

3.

I had a little gal one time,  
She had lips like sherry wine.  
She loved me till my head went plum insane.  
But, I was too blind to see  
That she was drifting away from me,  
And my good gal went off on a morning train.  
(Chorus)

4.

And I had me a buddy back home,  
But he started off to roam,  
And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay.  
And sometimes when I've had a few,  
His old voice comes singin' through,  
And I'm going out to see him some old day.  
(Chorus)

5.

So, if you see me passing by,  
And you sit and you wonder why,  
And you wish that you were a rambler, too,  
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,  
Lace 'em up and bar the door,  
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you.  
(Chorus)