Ramblin' Man

Words & Music: The Allman Brothers

This is fully transcribed in the "Southern Rock" issue of Guitar Legends.

| Intro: |
|---|
| E-15-12 B15-12 |
| G14-1212h1414-12 |
| D |
| A |
| |
| CHORUS: |
| G F G |
| Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, |
| G C D |
| Trying to make a living and doing the best I can. |
| C G Em C |
| When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand |
| G G |
| That I was born a rambling man. |
| |
| G F G |
| My father was a gambler down in Georgia. |
| G D |
| He wound up on the wrong end of a gun. |
| C G Em C |
| And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus |
| G D G |
| Rolling down highway forty-one |
| Rolling down mighway for by one |
| CHORUS: |
| |
| I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning |
| 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 |
| THEIR delta women think the world of me |
| CHORUS: |
| |
| OUTRO: |
| G F G |
| Lord, I was born a ramblin' man. <i>[repeat and out]</i> |