

Ramblin' Fever

Merle Haggard

My hat don't hang on the same nail too long
My ears can't stand to hear the same old song
And I don't leave the highway long enough
 To bog down in the mud,
 I've got ramblin fever in my blood
 I caught this ramblin fever long ago
When I first heard a lonesome whistle blow
 If someone said I ever gave a damn,
 They damn sure told you wrong
 I've had ramblin' fever all along
 Ramblin' Fever
The kind that can't be measured by degrees
 Ramblin' Fever
There ain't no kind of cure for my disease
 (Lyrics)
There's times I like to lay down on the sofa
 And let some pretty lady rub my back
 Spend the early morning drinking coffee
 Talkin' about when I'll be comin' back
 'Cause I don't let no woman tie me down
 And I'll never get too old to get around
I wanna die along the highway and rot away
 Like some old highline pole
 Rest this ramblin fever in my soul

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>