Rambling Fever
Merle Haggard

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G                                      C
My hat don't hang on the same nail too long
  G                                     D7
My ears can't stand to hear the same old song
     G                              C
And I don't leave the highway long enough
                   G
To bog down in the mud
                         D7          G
Cause I've got rambling fever in my blood

                                    C
I caught this rambling fever long ago
    G                                 D7
When I first heard a lonesome whistle blow
  G                           C
If someone said I ever gave a damn
                           G
They damn sure told you wrong
                  D7         G
I've had rambling fever all along

          C               G                          D7
Ramb-ling fever  the kind that can't be measured by degrees
G         C                  G          D7           G
Ramb-ling fever  there ain't no kind of cure for my disease


                                       C
There's times I'd like to bed down on a sofa
   G                              C
And let some pretty lady rub my back
                            C        G
And spend the early morning drinking coffee
                       D7                G
And talking about when I'll be coming back

                                        C
Cause I don't let know no woman tie me down
         G                          D7
And I'll never get too old to get around
         G                             C
I'm gonna die along the highway and rot away
                           G
Like some old high line pole
                     D7          G
Rest this rambling fever in my soul
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Repeat #3