

# I Can't Help But Wonder (Where I'm Bound)

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Strum: Down Down Up Up Down Up

D 2x G Em  
It's a long and dusty road, It's a hot and a heavy load

A7 2x D 2x  
and the folks I meet ain't always kind.

D 2x  
Some are bad and some are good.

G Em  
Some have done the best they could.

A7 2x D 2x  
Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind.

[Chorus]

G A7  
And I can't help but wonder

D Bm  
where I'm bound, where I'm bound.

G A7 D  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I have wandered through this land just a-doin' the best I can,  
Tryin' 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 wonderin' too. (To Chorus)

Oh, I had a little girl one time, she had lips like sherry wine  
And she loved me till my head went plumb insane.  
But I was too blind to see she was driftin' away from me  
And my good gal went off on the morning train. (To Chorus)

And I had a buddy back home but he started out 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 goin' out to see him some old day. (To Chorus)

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]

