G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / G7 / / /

C7 / / / C7 / / G7 / / G7 / / /

D7 / / / C7 / / / G7 / / G7 / D7 /

I was born in Louisiana, I was raised in Algiers And everywhere I been, the peoples all say Ain't nothing in rambling either running around Well, I believe I'll marry, o Lord, and settle down

I first left home, I stopped in Tennessee The peoples all begging, "Come and stay with me" 'Cause ain't nothing in rambling, either running around Well, I believe I'll get me a good man, o Lord, and settle down

I was walking through the alley with my hand in my coat The police start to shoot me, thought it was something I stole You know it ain't nothing in rambling, either running around Well, I believe I'll marry, o Lord, and settle down

The peoples on the highway is walking and crying Some is starving, some is dying You know it ain't nothing in rambling, either running around Well, I believe I'll get a good man, o Lord, and settle down

You may go to Hollywood and try to get on screen But I'm gonna stay right here and eat these old charity beans 'Cause it ain't nothing in rambling, either running around Well, I believe I'll marry, o Lord, and settle down