Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

Written by Tom Paxton

```
      C                C
It's a long and dusty road
      F/       Am/  Dm
It's a hot and heavy load
         G7     G7              C      C
And the folks I meet ain't always kind
          C                  C
Some are bad and some are good  'n
            F/        Am/      Dm
Some have done the best they could
           G7      G7                C      C
Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind

             Dm            G7                C/      Em/      C
       And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound
       Dm              G                  C        C
         can't help but wonder where I'm bound
```

I've been wandering through this land
Just doin' the best I can
Trying 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 wand'rin' too

But I had me a buddy back home
And he started off to roam
Now he's out, gone to Frisco Bay
And sometimes when I've had a few
His old voice comes ringin' through
And yes I'm goin' out to see him some old day

If you see me passin' by
And you sit and you wonder why
And you wish that you were a rambler, too
N bail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace'em up and bar the door
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you