

# I Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound – Tom Paxton

|Dm |G |CG|Am |Dm |G |C |C

1) It's a long and dusty road a hot and heavy load the folks I meet ain't

Always kind Some are bad and some are good some have done the

Best they could Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind

|Dm G C G Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound where I'm bound  
Dm G |C|C|Dm|G|C|C  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

2) I've been wanderin' through this land 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 wanderin' too

|Dm G C G Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound where I'm bound  
Dm G |C|C|Dm|G|C|Am|Dm|G|C|C  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

3) Now I had a little girl one time she had lips like sherry wine And she  
Loved me till me head went plum insane But I was too blind to see  
She was drifin' away from me And my good gal went off on a mornin' train

|Dm G C G Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound where I'm bound  
Dm G |C|C|Dm|G|C|C  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

4) 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 a-ringin' through And I'm goin' out to see him some ol' day

|Dm G C G Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound where I'm bound  
Dm G |C|C|Dm|G|C|C  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

5) Well if you see me passin' 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

|Dm G C G Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound where I'm bound  
Dm G |C|C|Dm|G|C|Am|Dm|G|C|C  
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