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

[C]It's a long and dusty road a [F]hard and [Em]heavy [Dm]load

And the [G7]folks I meet ain't always [C]kind

Some are [C]bad and some are good some have [F]done the [Em]best they [Dm]could

Some have [G7]tried to [F]ease my [G7]troubled [C]mind

And I [F]can't help but [Em]wonder [G]where I'm [C]bound, [Em]where I'm [Am]bound

[F]Can't help but [G7wonder where I'm [C]bound

[C]I've been wandering through this land just [F]doing the [Em]best I [Dm]can Trying to [G7]find what I was meant to [C]do

And the [C]people that I see look as [F]worried [Em]as can [Dm]be And it [G7]looks like [F]they are [G7]wandering [C]too

And I [F]can't help but [Em]wonder [G]where I'm [C]bound, [Em]where I'm [Am]bound

[F]Can't help but [G7wonder where I'm [C]bound

[C]But I had a buddy back home who was [F]starting [Em]out to [Dm] roam And he's [G7]out, gone to 'Frisco [C]Bay

And some [C]times when I've had a few his old [F]voice comes [Em]ringing [Dm]through

And yes I'm [G7]goin' out to [F]see him [G7]some old [C]day

And I [F]can't help but [Em]wonder [G]where I'm [C]bound, [Em]where I'm [Am]bound

[F]Can't help but [G7wonder where I'm [C]bound

[C]If you see me passing by and you [F]sit and [Em]wonder [Dm]why

And you [G7] wish that you were a rambler [C] too

Nail your [C]shoes to the kitchen floor lace 'em [F]up and [Em]bar the [Dm]door

Thank your [G7]stars for the [F]roof that's [G7]over [C]you

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