

**I Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound** Tom Paxton 1963 RT V2 1/2  
Revised as Key C + add'l instrumentals

Dm G C G/B Am Dm G C

C F Am Dm  
It's a long and dusty road, a hot and heavy load,  
G G7 C  
The folks... I meet, ain't always kind.

C F Am Dm  
Some are bad, some are good, some have done the best they could,  
G G7 C  
Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind.

Dm G C G/B Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.  
Dm G C *Instr. Dm G C G/B Am Dm G C*  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

C F Am Dm  
I've been wandrin' through this land, doin' the best I can,  
G G7 C  
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.

C F Am Dm  
And the people that I see look as worried as can be.  
G G7 C  
And it looks... like they are wonderin' too.

Dm G C G/B Am  
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.  
Dm G C *Instr. Dm G C G/B Am Dm G C*  
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

C F Am Dm  
Oh, I had a little girl one time, she had lips like sherry wine,  
G G7 C  
And she loved me till my head went plumb insane.

C F Am Dm  
But I was too blind to see, she was driftin' away from me,  
G G7 C  
And my good gal went off on the morning train.

Dm G C G/B Am  
 And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.  
 Dm G C  
 Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

*Instrumental break (verse and chorus)*

C F Am Dm  
 And I had a buddy back home but he started out to roam,  
 G G7 C  
 And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay.  
 C F Am Dm  
 And sometimes when I've had a few, his old voice comes ringin' through,  
 G G7 C  
 And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.

Dm G C G/B Am  
 And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.  
 Dm G C *Instr. Dm G C G/B Am Dm G C*  
 Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

C F Am Dm  
 If you see me passing by, and you sit and you wonder why,  
 G G7 C  
 And you wish that you were a rambler too,  
 C F Am Dm  
 Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up and bar the door,  
 G G7 C  
 Thank your stars for the roof that's over you.

Dm G C G/B Am  
 And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound.  
 Dm G C  
 Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

*Outro. Dm G C G/B Am Dm G C*