

Doc Watson, My Rough And Rowdy Ways

For years and years I've rambled
I drank my wine and gambled
And then one day I thought I'd settle down
I met a sweet little lady
And she told me she'd be my baby
We bought a cottage on the old hometown

(Yodel)

I can't forget my rough and rowdy ways
Them old freight trains keep calling ma always
I may be rough, I may be wild,
I may act tough but it's just my style
Cause I can't forget my good old rough and rowdy ways

(Yodel)

Sometimes when I meet a rounder
Who knew me when I was a bounder
He grabs my hand and says "boy, have a drink!"
We go down to the poolroom, get in the gang and then soon
It's broad daylight and I ain't had a wink

(yodel)

I can't forget my rough and rowdy ways
Them old freight trains keep calling me always
I may be rough, I may be wild,
I may act tough but it's just my style
'Cause I can't forget my good old rough and rowdy ways

(YODEL)