

# Dolly Parton, I'm A Drifter

(Dolly Parton)

I'm a drifter, a driftin' drifter  
Got no place to call my home no more  
I'm a wanderer, a wandering wanderer  
Got no one to call my own no more

Got no strings to tie me down  
Got no cause to hang around  
What difference does it make which way I go  
Got an empty feelin' down inside  
Still I need to stay alive  
And who can tell what waits beyond this road  
I'm a drifter, a driftin' drifter  
Got no one to call my own no more

Got no strings to tie me down  
Got no cause to hang around  
What difference does it make which way I go  
Got an empty feelin' deep inside  
Still I need to stay alive  
Who can tell what waits beyond this road  
I'm a drifter, a driftin' drifter  
Got no one to call my own no more

Got no place to call my home no more