

# Elvis Presley, Roustabout

I'm just a roustabout  
Shifted from town to town  
No job can hold me down  
I'm just a knock-around guy

There's a lot of space beneath that sky  
Till I find my place there's no doubt  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

Call me the carefree kind  
I wander with the breeze  
My mind and heart's at ease  
Doing what pleases me best

Gotta keep-a movin' east or west  
"(East or west, east or west)"  
Till I find my place there's no doubt  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

And even if a pretty girl should catch my eye  
I'll give her a quick hello and a fast goodbye

Oh, I'll go the way I want  
Driftin' just like the sand  
Doin' what job I can  
Changing my plans as I choose

Long as I keep happy I can't lose  
Till I find my place there's no doubt  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout

I'll be a rovin' roustabout  
I'll be a rovin' roustabout  
Rovin', rovin', rovin' roustabout