

# Ramblin' Joe, Ramblin' Joe



*(sung to the tune of Ramblin' Rose)*

Ramblin' Joe Ramblin' Joe

when you ramble

no one knows,

what you're saying'

or what you're meanin'

it's so bad that

it blows

Ramblin' Joe, Ramblin Joe

how you got there,

we all know.

Rigged election,

to perfection,

now they tell us,

case is closed.

Ramblin' Joe, Ramblin' Joe

what a circus, what a show,

backroom dealings,

rat finks squealing,

truth is always

first to go.

Ramblin' Joe, Ramblin' Joe  
will you make it  
or will you go?  
Go out early,  
through gates pearly  
leave behind a  
horror show  
Ramble on, ramble on  
when your ramblin' days are done  
we will see you  
in the rear view  
on your way to  
the old folks home.