

# Troubadour

# A

**A** I've beaten my way wherever

**D** Any winds that **A** blow

I've bummed along from Portland

**B7** Down to San **E** Anton

From **A** Shady Hook to Frisco

**D** Over plains and **A** hills

Once you get the habit

**E** You just can't keep **A** still.

I've seen a lot of places

Where I'd like to stay

I gets to feeling restless

Then I'm on my way

I was never meant for sitting

On my own door sill

Once you get the habit

You just can't keep still.

Chorus:

**A** And I **D** ride wher **E** ever the wind **A**  
blows

I'm **D** drifting **E** like a tumble **A** weed

**D** I'm just a **E** wandering **A** trouba **D** dour

A song and my **E** guitar is all I **A** need

I've been in rich men's houses  
And I've been in jail  
And when it's time for leaving  
I just hits the trail

I'm a human bird of passage  
And the song I trill  
Once you get the habit  
You just can't keep still.

Now the sun is sort of coasting  
And the road is clear  
And the wind is singing ballads  
That I've just gotta hear

It ain't no use to argue  
When you feel the thrill  
Once you get the habit  
You just can't keep still.

Chorus:

**Tag:**

Oh **D** A song and my **E** guitar is all I **A**  
need