

Ray Price, Ramblin' Rose

Ramblin' rose ramblin' rose why you ramble no one knows
Wild and wind blown that's how you've grown who can cling to a ramblin' rose
Ramble on ramble on when you're ramblin' days are gone
Who will love you with a love true when you're ramblin' days are gone
Ramblin' rose ramblin' rose why I want you heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true but who can cling to a ramblin' rose
Ramblin' rose ramblin' rose why I want you heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true but who can cling to a ramblin' rose