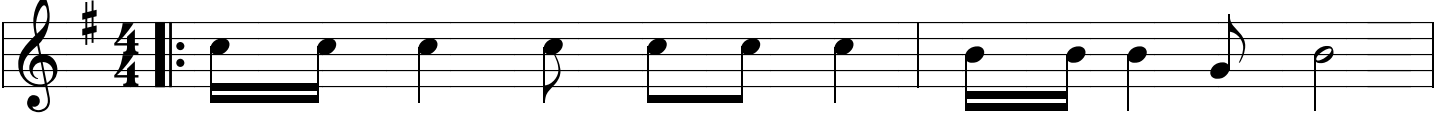


Bound To Ride

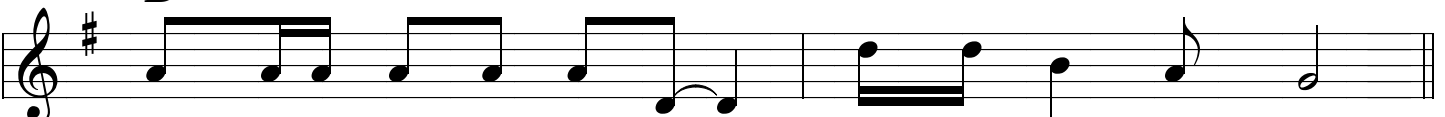
Verse

C **G**



Com - ing down from Ten - nes - see, Rid - in' on that line,
Work - ing on a rail - road, Sav - ing all I can,
Rid - ing on a street car, Look - ing o - ver town,

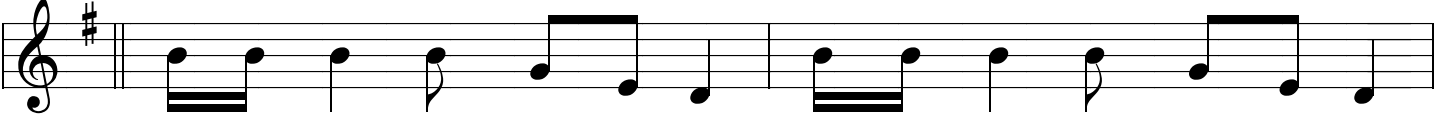
D7



Think - ing a - bout my dar - lin', Could - n't keep from cryin'.
Look - ing for that wo - man, That ain't got no man.
Eat - ing salt - y crack - ers, Ten cents a pound.

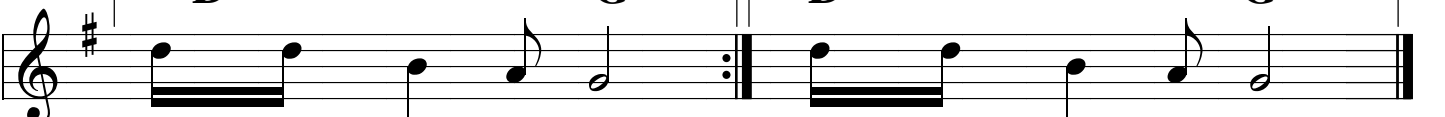
Chorus

G



Hon - ey babe, I'm bound to ride. (Hon - ey babe, I'm bound to ride)

1.,2. **D7** **G** 3. **D7** **G**



Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?