

Cat Power, Ramblin' (Wo)man

Well, I love you, baby
But you got to understand
When the Lord made me
He made a ramblin' woman
He made me, he made me
Some folks, some folks might say
That I'm no good
That I wouldn't settle down
But if I only could
I love to see the towns go
Crawling by
There's something I got to do
Before I die
I love you, baby
But you got to understand
When the Lord made me
He made a ramblin' woman
He made me, he made me
Some people say
That I do just fine
'Cause I hear the sweet song
Moving down the mind
And when that old
Southern train come-a calling me
There's something over the hill
I just got to see
Well, I love you, I love you, baby
But you've got to understand
When the Lord made me, he made me
He made a ramblin' woman
He made me, he made me, yeah
Now when I'm gone
When I'm gone and at my grave you stand
Just say God called home
Your ramblin' woman
I love you, I love you, baby
But you've got to understand
He made me a ramblin' woman