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 finé '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