

Wanderer/Exit

Cat Power

Oh, wanderer
I'll be here wondering
If your brown eyes still have color
Could I see?
That night, that night
With those hands, those hands
That night, that night
Oh, galleon ring

With heart, wild heart
You would sing to me
Who is now the lady from the other town
Twist of fate would have me sing your name
With a baby on my mind
And your soul in between

Wild heart, young man
Goddamn, I never wanted to keep
If your goal is
Ages off before the end of your story
Give my hand to Jesus
When I ran away with you
Oh, wanderer
I've been wandering

Oh, wanderer
I'll be wandering