## 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 if I only could I love to see the towns go crawling by There's something I've 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 sweet song Moving down And when that old southern train comes 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

Now when I'm gone When I'm gone and at my grave you stand Just say God's called home your ramblin' woman

I love you I love you baby But you've got to understand He made me, a ramblin' woman He made me