

Wanderer

Cat Power

Oh wanderer, I've been wondering
If you 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'd sing to me
Wasn't that the lady from the altar
Twist of fate would have me sing at your wedding
With baby on my mind and your soul in between
Wild heart, young man, goddamn no one to keep
When your goal is ages out for the end of your story
Give my hand to Jesus when I ran away with you
Oh wanderer, I've been wondering