

## 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