

Vagabond Ways

Marianne Faithfull

Oh, doctor please, oh, doctor please
I drink and I take drugs
I love sex and I move around a lot
I had my first baby at fourteen

And yes, I guess I do have vagabond ways
Yes, I guess I do have vagabond ways

Oh, doctor please, oh, doctor please
I think you've made a mistake
I'm fine and I don't need people
You don't understand all my choices

But yes, I guess I do have vagabond ways
Yes, I guess I do have vagabond ways

Please, don't lock me up, please, let me stay free
If you let me go, I promise I'll never come back
I'll take a ship across the sea
I'm young and poor and yes I'm afraid
But I'll stay myself and keep my vagabond ways

It was a long time ago
They took her child away and she was sterilized
She died of the drink and the drugs
And yes, I guess she kept those vagabond ways

Yes, I guess she kept those vagabond ways
Yes, I guess she kept those vagabond ways