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