

Marianne Faithfull, Vagabond Ways

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.