

## Bob Dylan

### "The Wandering Kind"

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by Bob Dylan and Helena Springs

She's like sweet water that runs down my face,  
I keep her posted in diamonds and lace.  
I give her freedom and what else I can find,  
But I know she's restless in her mind  
And the wandering kind.

Way down in Texas many years ago,  
She traveled with me to ease my heavy load.  
Some big shot saw her 'cause she looked so fine,  
How was he to know she was restless in her mind  
And the wandering kind.

A strange bedfellow wandered in her room  
She was more unfaithful than I ever could assume  
She took his money and slayed him from behind  
'Cause she knew she was restless in her mind  
She's the wander kind.

Down at the border with new plans of my own  
Don't need no woman I'll go it alone  
I miss my baby and I can't keep from cryin'  
'Cause I know she's restless in her mind  
And the wandering kind.

I should have known better than to get mixed up with  
her  
I guess I'll never know for sure  
For better or worse the situation now is reversed  
And I'm broke 'cause she is no longer first in my heart.

I wrote this letter before leaving the hotel  
To where she's staying in that dark adobe cell  
I tried to help her but she knows I'm not blind  
And because I'm not restless in my mind  
I'm the wandering kind

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