

Agnes Obel

"Katie Cruel"

Visit "[Katie Cruel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When I first came to town,
They called me roving jewel;
Now they've changed their tune,
Call me Katy Cruel,

Through the woods I'm goin',
Through the bogs and mire,
Straightway down the road,
To my heart's desire

When I first came to town,
They brought me drinks of plenty;
Now they've changed their tune,
Bring me bottles empty,

Through the woods I'm goin',
Through the bogs and mire,
Straightway down the road,
To my heart's desire

Through the woods I'm goin',
Through the bogs and mire,
Straightway down the road,

If I was where I would be,
Then I would be where I am not,
Here I am where I must be
Go where I would, I cannot.
Go where I would, I cannot.
Go where I would.

Visit [Agnes Obel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.