

Intro:

When will I

When will I

be loved

be loved

THE WANDERER



Oh well, I'm the type of guy who will never settle down Oh well, there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right



Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm a-round And Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with to-night



I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same And when she asks me, which one I love the best?



I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em they don't even know my name I tear open my shirt I got Rosie on my chest







They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around (2nd verse) 'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around



Oh well, I roam from town to town, I go through life without a care







And I'm as happy as a clown, with my two fists of iron and I'm going no-where



I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around, I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town



And when I find myself fallin' for some girl,



Yeah, I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world







Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around









Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around