

The Wanderer

Dion & The Belmonts

Oh well, I'm the type of guy who will never settle down
Where pretty girls are well, you know that I'm around
I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em they don't even know my name They call me the wanderer
Yeah, the wanderer
I roam around, around, around Oh well, there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
And Janie is the girl with that I'll be with tonight
And when she asks me, which one I love the best?
I tear open my shirt I got Rosie on my chest 'Cause I'm the wanderer
Yeah, the wanderer
I roam around, 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
I with my two fists of iron and I'm going nowhere 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
I hop right into that car of mine and ride around the world Yeah I'm the wanderer
Yeah, the wanderer
I roam around, around, around Oh yeah, 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 a-fallin' for some girl
I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world Yeah, 'cause I'm a wanderer
Yeah, a wanderer
I roam around, around, around
'Cause I'm a wanderer
Yeah, a wanderer
I roam around, around, around 'Cause I'm a wanderer
Yeah, a wanderer

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