

# WAND'RIN' STAR

#125

Music Frederick Loewe and Lyrics Alan Jay Lerner

I was born under a wand'rin' star  
I was born under a wand'rin' star  
Wheels are made for rollin', mules are made to pack  
I've never seen a sight that didn't look better looking back  
I was born under a wand'rin' star

Mud can make you prisoner, and the plains can bake you dry  
Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry  
Home is made for comin' from, for dreams of goin' to  
Which, with any luck will never come true

I was born under a wand'rin' star  
I was born under a wand'rin' star  
Do I know where hell is? Hell is in hello  
Heaven is goodbye forever, it's time for me to go  
I was born under a wand'rin' star  
A wand'rin' wand'rin' star

Mud can make you prisoner, and the plains can bake you dry  
Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry  
Home is made for comin' from, for dreams of goin' to  
Which, with any luck will never come true

I was born under a wand'rin' star  
I was born under a wand'rin' star  
When I get to heaven tie me to a tree  
Or I'll begin to roam, and soon you'll know where I will be  
I was born under a wand'rin' star  
A wand'rin' wand'rin' star