## THE WANDERER

**#127** Music and Lyrics Ernie Maresca

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, around, around,

Well, there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right And Janie is the girl that I'll be with tonight And when she asks me, which one I love the best? I tear open my shirt, cause I got "Rosie" on my chest

Cause I'm the wanderer Yeah, the wanderer I roam around, around, around, around, around,

> 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, I ain't 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 falling for some girl I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world

Cause I'm the wanderer Yeah, the wanderer I roam around, around, around, around, around,



## [BREAK]

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, I ain't 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 falling for some girl I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world

: Cause I'm the wanderer Yeah, the wanderer I roam around, around, around

I'm the wanderer Yeah, the wanderer I roam around, around, around

[BREAK] :|