Dion "The Wanderer"

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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

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

'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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