

# James Taylor

## "Wandering"

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Traditional

Arrangements and additional Lyrics by James Taylor

I've been wanderin' early late  
From New York City to the Golden Gate  
And it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'  
My daddy was an engineer  
My brother drives a hack  
My sister takes in laundry  
While the baby balls the jack  
And it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'  
I've been in the army  
I've worked on a farm  
And all I've got to show is the muscle in my arm  
And it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'

My ma she died when I was young  
My daddy took to stealin' and he got hung  
And it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'  
Snakes in the ocean  
Eels in the sea  
I let a redheaded woman make a fool out of me  
And it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'  
I've been wanderin' early late  
From the New York City to the Golden Gate  
And it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'  
No, it don't look like  
I'll ever stop my wanderin'

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