Lehavoth "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, around

Oh well, there's Flo on my left And there's Mary on my right And Janie is the girl Well, 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, around

Oh well, I roam from town to town I go through life without a care And I'm happy as a clown With my two fists of iron But I'm going nowhere

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-falling for some girl, yeah
I hop right into that car of mine
I drive around the world

Yeah, I'm the wanderer Yeah, the wanderer I roam, around, 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-falling for some girl
I hop right into that car of mine
Drive around the world

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

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

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