

## Beach Boys, The

### "The Wanderer"

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Well, I'm the type of guy who will never settle down  
Wherever 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  
Yeah, I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em baby, they don't  
even know my name

They call me the wanderer, yeah the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around, around, around

Yeah there's Paula on my left arm and there's Mary on  
my right arm  
And Janie is the girl, well that I'll be with tonight  
And when she asks me which one I love the best  
Yeah, I'll tear open my shirt and show there's 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  
I'm as happy as a clown  
With my two fists of iron  
And going all the time

I'm the type of guy who likes to roam around  
I'm never in one place I roam from town to town  
And when I find myself fallin' for that girl  
Yeah I'll hop right into that car of mine, I'll drive around  
the world

They call me the wanderer, yeah the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around, around, around

They call me the wanderer, yeah the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around, around  
They call me the wanderer, yeah the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around

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