

The wanderer [\(video\)](#) [\(midi\)](#)

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1. 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 them and I love them, 'cause for me they're all the same,
I hug them and I squeeze them, they don't even know my name.
They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer,
I roam around, around, around, around.

2. Oh, well, there's Mo on my left arm and there's Mary on my right,
and Janie is the girl, well, that I will be tonight.
And when she asks me which one I love the best,
I tear open my shirt and I know Rosie on my chest,
'cause I'm a wanderer, yeah, a 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 as happy as a clown,
with my two fists of iron, but I'm goin' nowhere.

3. Now, 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 falling for some girl,

^D
yeah, I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world,
^A yeah, I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, ^G
^D I roam around, around, around, around. ^{-A}

+ instrumental = verse 3

^D
4. Oh, yeah, I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around,
^D I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town.
^G
And when I find myself, oh, falling for some girl,
^D I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world,
^A 'cause, I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, ^G
^D I roam around, around, around, around.
^A 'Cause, I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, ^G
^D I roam around, around, around, around

(orig. = no capo; midi = capo 2nd) (Dion & The Belmonts)