Status Quo, Wanderer

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 'cos to me their all the same
I hug 'em and I squeeze them, they don't even know my name
They call me the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer
I roam around and round and round and round

Well there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right But Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with tonight And when she asks me which one I love the best I'll tear open my shirt and show them Rosie on my chest 'Cos I'm a Wanderer, yeah a Wanderer I roam around and round and round and round

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 I'm goin' nowhere

Well 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 Well I hop right into that car of mine and roam around the world 'Cos I'm a Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer I roam around and round and

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Well I hop right into that car of mine and roam around the world
'Cos I'm a Wanderer, yeah a Wanderer
I roam around and round and round and round
They call me the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer
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They call me the Wanderer, they call me the Wanderer I roam around and round and round and round and round They call me a Wanderer, yeah a Wanderer I roam around and round and

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