

# The Beach Boys, The Wanderer

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...

Oh well there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right  
And Janie is the girl with 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...

Oh well I roam from town to town  
I go through life without a care  
'Til I'm as happy as a clown  
With my two fists of iron and I'm going nowhere  
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-fallin' for some girl  
I hop right into that car of mine and ride around the world  
Yeah I'm the wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam 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-fallin' for some girl  
I hop right into that car of mine and ride around the world  
Yeah 'cause I'm a wanderer yeah a wanderer  
I roam around around around...  
'Cause I'm a wanderer yeah a wanderer  
I roam around around around...