

# Dion And The Belmonts, 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 well, that I'll be with tonight  
And when she asks me which one I love the best  
I tear open my shirt and I show her "Rosie" on my chest  
'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah the wanderer  
I roam 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  
A-with my two fists of iron, but I'm going nowhere, aah  
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 I'm a-fallin' for some girl  
Yeah, I hop right into that car of mine  
I drive around the world  
Yeah, I'm a 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  
Drive around the world  
'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah a wanderer  
I roam around-around-around-around-around-around  
'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah a wanderer  
I roam around-around-around-around-around-around