

Dion & 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 arm 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 a-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

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
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, let's go

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
'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah a wanderer
I roam around-around-around-around-around-around-around