

# Dion, The 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 '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 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'll tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my chest  
'Cause I'm the wanderer - yeah -the 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  
And with my two fists of iron but I'm going no way on

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 fallin' for some girl  
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 around  
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 fallin' for some girl  
I hop right into that car of mine drive around the world  
'Cause I'm a wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam around around around around around around  
'Cause I'm a wanderer yeah the wanderer  
I roam around around around around around around around  
'Cause I'm a wanderer I'm a wanderer