

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