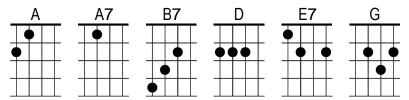
The Wanderer

Dion & The Belmonts





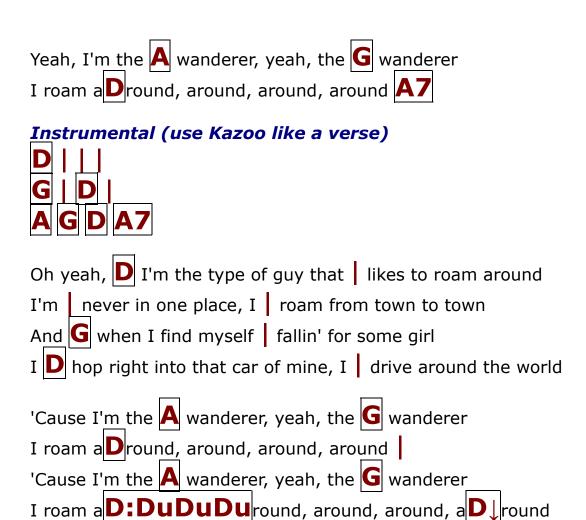
- Oh well, D I'm the type of guy who will | never settle down | Where pretty girls are, well you | know that I'm around | G kiss 'em and I love 'em, 'cause to | me they're all the same | D hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they | don't even know my name
- They call me the A wanderer, yeah, the G wanderer I roam a Dround, around, around A7
- Well, there is 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 asked me which one I love the best

 I tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my chest
- They call me the A wanderer, yeah, the G wanderer I roam a pround, around, around, around
- Well, I A roam from town to town

 I got a life without a care, and I'm as happy as a clown
- I'm with my $\boxed{\mathbf{B7}}$ two fists of iron but I'm $\boxed{\mathbf{E7}}$ goin' no $\boxed{\mathbf{A7}}$ where
- Yeah, D I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
- I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town
- And **G** when I find myself | fallin' for some girl
- I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world



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