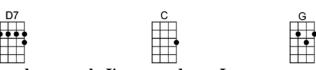
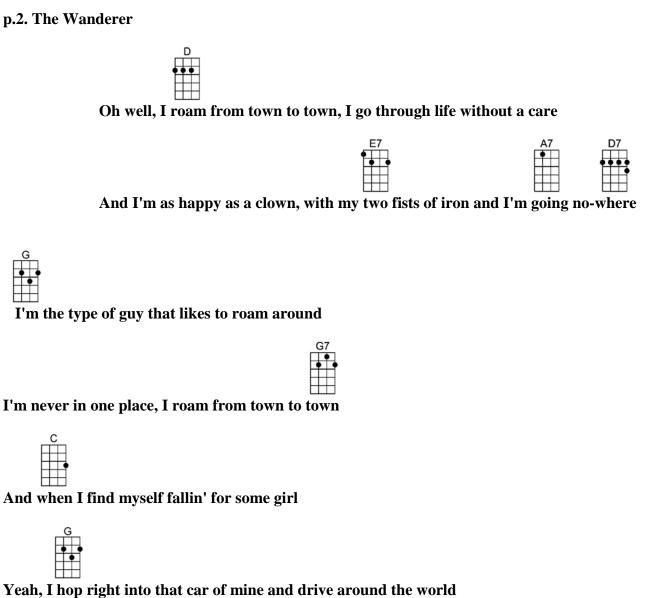


I tear open my shirt I got Rosie on my chest

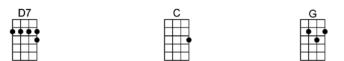


'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around

## p.2. The Wanderer



Yeah, I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world



Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around



Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around

## THE WANDERER

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: G / D7 / Oh well, I'm the type of guy who will never settle down Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm a-round 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 **D7** They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around G 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 to-night And when she asks me, which one I love the best? G I tear open my shirt I got Rosie on my chest  $\mathbf{C}$ **D7** G 'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around D Oh well, I roam from town to town, I go through life without a care **E7 A7 D7** And I'm as happy as a clown, with my two fists of iron and I'm going no-where G 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 Yeah, I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around Gdim G6 Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam around, around, around