

Fill in the gaps

Well, I'm the type of guy who never settles down	Well, I roam from (5) to town
Where pretty (1) are	I (6) life without a care
Well you'll know (2) I'm around	And I'm as happy as a clown
I kiss 'em and I love 'em	With my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere
'cause to me they're all the same	And I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em	I'm (7) in one place
They don't even know my name	I roam (8) town to town
They call me the Wanderer	And when I find myself
Yeah, the Wanderer	A-fallin' for some girl
I roam around and round and round	Yeah, I hop on in that car of mine
(Oh)	Drive around the world
There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right	'cause I'm the Wanderer
And Janie is the girl that I'll be with tonight	Yeah, Wanderer
And when she asks me which one I love the best	I roam around and round
I tear (3) my shirt and show Rosie on my chest	And round and round
'Cause I'm the Wanderer	They call me the Wanderer
Yeah, Wanderer	Yeah, the Wanderer
I roam around and round	I roam (9) and round
And round and round	And round and round and round and round
And round and round Well, I roam from town to town	And round and round and round and round They call me the Wanderer
Well, I roam from town to town	They call me the Wanderer
Well, I roam from town to town I live life without a care	They call me the Wanderer They call me the Wanderer
Well, I roam from town to town I live life without a care I'm as happy as a clown	They call me the Wanderer They call me the Wanderer I roam around and round
Well, I roam from town to town I live life without a care I'm as happy as a clown With my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere	They call me the Wanderer They call me the Wanderer I roam around and round And round and round
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Well, I roam from town to town I live life without a care I'm as happy as a clown With my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere And 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 on in that car of mine And (4) around the world Yeah, I'm the Wanderer	They call me the Wanderer They call me the Wanderer I roam around and round And round and round and round They call me the Wanderer Yeah, the Wanderer I roam around and round



- 1. girls
- 2. that
- 3. open
- 4. drive
- 5. town
- 6. live
- 7. never
- 8. from
- 9. around
- 10. roam

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