

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, I'm the type of guy who never settles down    | Well, I roam from (5) to town                     |
|---|---|
| Where pretty girls are                              | I live life without a care                        |
| Well you'll know that 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 never in one place                            |
| They don't even know my name                        | I roam from 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 (1) 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 (2) tonight      | Yeah, Wanderer                                    |
| And when she asks me which one I love the best      | I (6) around and round                            |
| I tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest     | And round and round                               |
| 'Cause I'm the Wanderer                             | They (7) me the Wanderer                          |
| Yeah, Wanderer                                      | Yeah, the Wanderer                                |
| I roam around and round                             | I (8) around and round                            |
| And round and round                                 | And round and round and round and round           |
| Well, I (3) from town to town                       | They (9) me the Wanderer                          |
| I live life without a care                          | They call me the Wanderer                         |
| I'm as happy as a clown                             | I roam around and round                           |
| With my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere     | And round and round                               |
| And I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around   | They call me the Wanderer                         |
| I'm never in one place                              | Yeah, the Wanderer                                |
| I roam from town to town                            | I roam around and round                           |
| And when I find myself                              | And round and round and round and round           |
| A-fallin' for (4) girl                              | They call me the Wanderer                         |
| Yeah, I hop on in that car of mine                  | Yeah, the Wanderer                                |
| And drive around the world                          | I (10) around and round                           |
| Yeah, I'm the Wanderer                              | And round and round                               |
| Yeah, Wanderer                                      |   |
| I roam around and round                             |   |
| And round and round and round and round             |   |



- 1. round
- 2. with
- 3. roam
- 4. some
- 5. town
- 6. roam
- 7. call
- 8. roam
- 9. call
- 10. roam

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