

# The Wanderer

Avenue D

I'm the type of girl who'll never settle down  
Where all the cute boys 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, around, around

There's Johnny on my left  
There's Peter on my right  
But Gabie, you're the one that I'll be with tonight  
And when they ask me which one I love the best  
I tear open my shirt, I show 'em Blair on my chest

'Cause I'm the wanderer  
Yeah, the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around  
Around, around, around

Yeah, I roam from town to town  
I go through life without a care  
'Til I'm as happy as a clown  
With my two fists of iron, hey, I'm goin' nowhere

I'm the type of girl 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 guy  
I hop right into my car, yeah, I don't even say goodbye

Yeah, I'm the wanderer  
Yeah, the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around  
Around, around, around

Yeah, I'm the type of girl 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 guy  
I hop right in that car of mine, I don't even say goodbye

'Cause I'm a wanderer  
Yeah, a wanderer  
I roam around, around, around  
Around, around, around  
'Cause I'm the wanderer  
Yeah, the wanderer  
I roam around, around, around  
Around, around, around