And the road becomes my bride I have stripped of all but pride So in her I do confide And she keeps me satisfied Gives me all I need

And with dust in throat I crave
Only knowledge will I save
To this game you stay a slave
(To the game you stay a slave)
Rover, wanderer
Nomad, vagabond
Call me what you will (Call me what you will)

But I'll take my time anywhere Free to speak my mind anywhere I'll redefine anywhere

Anywhere I may roam, anywhere Where I lay my head is home

And the earth becomes my throne I adapt to the unknown Under wandering stars I've grown By myself but not alone I ask no one

And my ties are severed clean
The less I have, the more I gain
Off the beaten path I reign
Rover, wanderer
Nomad, vagabond
Call me what you will
Call me what you will

But I'll take my time anywhere
I'm free to speak my mind anywhere
I'll redefine anywhere

Anywhere I may roam, anywhere Where I lay my head is home

Where I lay my head is home