

Wander

Ray Scott

I can't help but wander
Back when I was a kid
I went out to California
Never was the same again
This poor boy from Carolina
Saw there was a big ol' world
He could wander around

I can't help but wander
So I bought a cheap guitar
With bloody fingertips I strummed her
Knew that it could take me far
So I wandered out to Tennessee
Where the music makers let the
Haters try to kill their dreams

I took off my boots
But they didn't stay off long
There's always somewhere new
And I just keep a-movin' on

I can't help but wander
But it ain't no good for my heart
Cuz every time I head out yonder
Another love falls apart
Livin' this life like a vagabond
Kinda makes me wonder maybe
If I'm gonna die alone

Cause I take of my boots
But they never stay off long
There's always somewhere new
And I just keep a-movin' on

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