

The Wanderer

O.A.R.

Down the road there was a man walking, walking
Knapsack round his back radio talking, talking
And his blue suede shoes are covered in mud, but it no matter c
ause the boys on the run

He's the wanderer looking for his long lost home
He's only got one place to go
He's wandering and wondering when to go home
He's not alone, not alone, not alone

Feet been walking for a thousand years, trying to drive away th
ose fears, but no
Well then he picked up and then he went down south
Dad said nothing and mom shut her mouth

Well, he never thought too much, just thought he could heal wit
h his touch
For those who need help and more love
So when love came around I heard the sound
Wanderers wandering all round the town
But no, they go

He's the wanderer looking for his long lost home
He's only got one place to go
He's wandering and wondering when to go home
He's not alone, not alone, not alone
Hey, he's the wanderer looking for his long lost home
He's only got one fine place to go
He's wandering wondering when to go home
He's not alone, not alone, not alone

We wan wan wandered along, we grabbed our friends and we move a
long
We won won won the war, ya grabbed our guns and ya ran for the
door