

Wanderin'

Eddy Arnold

(Wanderin' wanderin' mhm) My father is an engineer my brother drives a hack
My sister takes in washin' and the baby bolls a jack
And it looks like I'm never gonna cease my wanderin'
(Wanderin' wanderin' mhm) I've done a lotta wanderin' early and late
From New York City to the Golden Gate
And it looks like I'm never gonna cease my wanderin'
(Wanderin' wanderin' mhm) Been a working on a railroad been a working on a farm
But all I got to show for it is a muscle on my arm
And it looks like I'm never gonna cease my wanderin'
(Wanderin' wanderin' mhm)

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