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 cause the boys on the runBlack sunglasses and a bald head too, boy never had nowhere to run when it was cold, so cold
So he hitched a ride to New Mexico, wanted to try for the big brass show
But noHe'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 aloneFeet been walking for a thousand years, trying to drive away those fears, but no
Well then he picked up and then he went down south
Dad said nothing and mom shut her mouthWell, he never thought too much, just thought he could heal with his touch
For those who need help and more love
And when love came around I heard the sound
Wanderers wandering all round the town
But no, they goHe'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 aloneWe wan wan wandered along, grabbed our friends and we move along
We won won won the war, grabbed our friends and we ran for the doorWe wan wan wandered along, grabbed our friends and we move along
We won won won the war, grabbed our friends and we ran for the door

Songwriters
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