Wandering

The Chosen Few

I've been wanderin' early late
From new york city to the golden gate
And it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'
My daddy was an engineer
My brother drives a hack
My sister takes in laundry
While the baby balls the jack
And it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'
I've been in the army
I've worked on a farm
And all I've got to show is the muscle in my arm
And it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'

My ma she died when I was young
My daddy took to stealin' and he got hung
And it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'
Snakes in the ocean
Eels in the sea
I let a redheaded woman make a fool out of me
And it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'
I've been wanderin' early late
From the new york city to the golden gate
And it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'
No, it don't look like
I'll ever stop my wanderin'

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