

Wandering Ways

Great Big Sea

Farewell to the whiskey, tobacco and smoke,
Farewell to the rum and occasional coke,
Farewell to the girls who came ready to play,
For this is the end of my wandering ways.

Woke up one morning to the slam of a door,
my lady had left me, she could take it no more,
The note on the table, in black and white told,
my wandering ways had left her heart cold.

We met last December while out on the tear,
The laughter it flowed with the wine and the beer.
I promised her riches, I said I'd be true,
She gave me a baby and the party was through.

Farewell to the whiskey, tobacco and smoke,
Farewell to the rum and occasional coke,
Farewell to the girls who came ready to play,
For this is the end of my wandering ways.

Now I miss my lady, I miss her so much,
the smell of her hair and her comforting touch
and I miss my boy and his a-ready smile,
they needed a man but I was a child.

I hope this song finds her wherever she is,
and if you see her would you tell her this,
for ramblin' and rovin' I don't give a damn,
the boy she left has grown into a man.

Farewell to the whiskey, tobacco and smoke,
Farewell to the rum and occasional coke,
Farewell to the girls who came ready to play,
For this is the end of my wandering ways.

There's lots to be said for being out on the tear,
as luck would have it, the very next year,
I met her again, she'd seen how I've grown,
now we still go a-ramblin' but we do it at home.

Come on you young ramblers, wherever you are,
beware of the ladies you meet at the bar,
the promise of pleasure can change your whole life,
you walk in with a wallet and walk out with a wife.

Farewell to the whiskey, tobacco and smoke,
Farewell to the rum and occasional coke,
Farewell to the girls who came ready to play,
For this is the end of my wandering ways.

Farewell to the whiskey, tobacco and smoke,
Farewell to the rum and occasional coke,
Farewell to the girls who came ready to play,
For this is the end of my wandering ways.