## Wanderin' Star

Words & Music by Alan J. Lerner & Frederick Loewe, 1952



G G I was born under a wanderin' star, I was born under a wanderin' star, I was born under a wanderin' star. I was born under a wanderin' star. Do I know where hell is? Hell is in Wheels are made for rollin', mules are "Hello." made to pack; Heaven is "Good bye forever, I've never seen a sight that didn't look it's time for me to go." better lookin' back. I was born under a wanderin' star, I was born under a wanderin' star, a D7 A wanderin', wanderin' star. D7 Wand'rin', wand'rin' star. (REPEAT BRIDGE) (BRIDGE) I was born under a wanderin' star, Mud can make you prisoner And the plains can make you dry; I was born under a wanderin' star. Bm When I get to heaven, better tie me to a Smoke can burn your eyes, tree, But only people make you cry. G Or I'll be off to roam again, Am Home was made for comin' from, you know where I will be. And dreams of goin' to, Am I was born under a wanderin' star, Which, with any luck, will never come D7 D7 A wanderin', wanderin' star. true.