

# Metallica, Wherever I May Roam

(Hetfield / Ulrich)

...And the road becomes my bride  
I have stripped of all but pride  
So in her I do confide  
And she keeps me satisfied  
Gives me all I need

...And with dust in throat I crave  
Only knowledge will I save  
To the game you stay a slave  
Rover, wanderer  
Nomad, vagabond  
Call me what you will

But I'll take my time anywhere  
Free to speak my mind anywhere  
And I'll redefine anywhere

Anywhere I roam  
Where I lay my head is home

...And the earth becomes my throne  
I adapt to the unknown  
Under wandering stars I've grown  
By myself but not alone  
I ask no one

...And my ties are severed clean  
The less I have, the more I gain  
Off the beaten path I reign  
Rover, wanderer  
Nomad, vagabond  
Call me what you will

But I'll take my time anywhere  
I'm free to speak my mind anywhere  
And I'll never mind anywhere

Anywhere I roam  
Where I lay my head is home

But I'll take my time anywhere  
I'm free to speak my mind  
And I'll take my find anywhere

Anywhere I roam  
Where I lay my head is home

Carved upon my stone  
My body lie, but still I roam  
Wherever I may roam  
Wherever I may roam  
Wherever I may roam