Don't stop gypsy

Don't you give up your ways and settle down you're still young There's still a lot of life that hasn't been seen Take the world as it comes and get your rest in between Chance will never come around again.

Goodtime highway

With the wind in your hair as you're ridin' to wherever you ple ase

You can take your guitar and play your songs to the stars While they twinkle above your head And who cares what tomorrow brings.

Don't you tangle with romance cause it'll leave you alone And crying in the end
The life that you lead must be simple and free
It's not your fault my friend
Don't stop gypsy.

Don't stop gypsy

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