

Dixie Gypsy

Chairlift

You're a certain kind of beggar at the top of the stairs
Get down to the bottom there, a new one there
I've seen you on the street trying to get it up
But no-one's putting change in your Dixie cup

Everything I know is useless
Feeling if I don't know what to do next
Without a name or a place or a purpose

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I walk near
"Hey gypsy pirate
Know why you're here?
I can keep a secret
I can keep a secret

I can keep a secret
I can keep a secret
I can keep a secret
I can keep"

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Feeling if I don't know what to do next
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The time is now is the
Time is now is the time is now
Is the time is now is
The time is now is the time
Without a name or a place or a purpose