

Busking Balladeer

Derek Ryan

I live out on the road, I rove from town to town
I sing of love and heartache but it don't get me down
Some people call me crazy, I think they might be right
If you wanna test the theory girl I'm hear just for the night

The Coffee's strong and the whiskey's straight
When the morning comes I need to close the gate
Keep the pictures in your mind as you she roams for souvenirs
Say hello wave goodbye to you busking balladeer

I keep them mean I keep them game every town I go
No regrets no stupid debts just freedom in my Soul
So if you see a busking man looking down and out
No he's not to be paid he's got the whole world figured out

The Coffee's strong and the whiskey's straight
When the morning comes I need to close the gate
Keep the pictures in your mind as you she roams for souvenirs
Say hello wave goodbye to you busking balladeer

The Coffee's strong and the whiskey's straight
When the morning comes I need to close the gate
Keep the pictures in your mind as you she roams for souvenirs
Say hello wave goodbye to you busking balladeer