

# 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

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