

Rock & Roll Gypsy

Donovan

I've been the wanderer since I left my home
The fool in jeans the highway to roam
Guitar on my back and a head full of dreams
A pocket full of songs and naïve schemes

The sun's going down on another town
As I ramble my way around
The sun's going down on another town
I'll sing my song for you

So roll up, roll up, roll up now
Rock and roll gypsies are in your town
Charm your feet right off of the ground
So lay your silver down

You know the wanderer he's a stranger in town
His neon come on when the sun goes do
And the streets get graveyard in the dead of night
As he lie awake and the town sleeps tight

The sun's going down on another town
I ramble my way around
The sun's going down on another town
I'll sing my song for you

So roll up, roll up, roll up now
Rock and roll gypsies are in your town
We'll Charm your feet right off of the ground
So lay your silver down

The sun's going down on another town
I'll sing my song for you

So roll up, roll up, roll up now
Rock and roll gypsies are in your town
We'll Charm your feet right off of the ground
So lay your silver down

I'll sing my song for you