

Gypsy

Ray Scott

Freeway signs and faded blacktop
Backstage doors and parkin' lots
That's the world I mostly see
Starin' out of a wide window
A thousand miles away from my home
That's the gypsy in me

The gypsy in me can't stay in one place too long
'Cause there's somebody out there that still ain't heard my son
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Yeah, so I roll on to where this road leads
That's the gypsy in me

It's in my heart to bear my soul
With an old guitar and a microphone
I stand up here and sing what I believe
Then I close my eyes and fold my hands
Thank God I've got a girl that understands
And loves the gypsy in me

You know if I'd never heard "I Walk The Line"
"Freebird" or "You Were Always On My Mind"
"Ramblin' Man" or "Me And Bobby McGee"
If I'd never seen the Man In Black
I wouldn't feel the need to wear this kind of hat
And there wouldn't be a gypsy in me