The train is almost here
This decision seems so clear
I can feel the habit cutting like a knife
In the end I know that it is gonna drive
Right into me

'Cause I'm a drifter and I know that doesn't do me any good Moving on from place to place
Never staying where I should
Mmmmmmmmm

I left him just to leave
No, I left him 'cause he needed me
I can feel him looking at me like I stole
His '67 Chevrolet and drove it away

Walked into another strange place Didn't see a single face That I recognized, don't want to Guess it's onto the next trace

'Cause I'm a drifter and I know that doesn't do me any good Moving on from place to place
Never staying where I should
Yeah, I'm a Gypsy and I know that doesn't do me any good
Moving on from place to place
Stealing hearts just 'cause I could

## $\underline{Mmmmmmmm}$