

Gypsies On Parade

Sawyer Brown

We pulled out of Charlotte, the snow is fallin' down
We make our way in this one-
eagle sleigh, till we reach another town
Our name is in lights on the billboard signs, in every town we
play
But if you may, all it really need say, are gypsies, gypsies on
parade

We pull into a diner, folks just stop and stare
You hear 'em say, man, it's a rock 'n' roll band
By the look and the clothes they wear

Then you telephone home 'cause you're feelin' alone
And try to think of somethin' to say
Seems all you get are tears of regret
For being gypsies, gypsies on parade

Gypsies on parade, vagabonds that got it made
They don't know what they've been told
About the diamond rings and fancy things we wear
They don't know what dues we pay for being gypsies, gypsies on
parade

Home is where the heart is but the heart is never home
As I count the white lights on the exit signs, it's this guitar
is all I ever hold
But the stories we can tell or the stories we tell
Make better all the time spent away
From family and friends, oh, it never ends for gypsies, gypsies
on parade

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