

# 21st Century Gypsy Singing Lover Man

Taj Mahal

I know it's hard to love a gypsy  
Please, don't worry, baby  
'Cause I'll soon be coming home to you

And if I steal away  
Steal away like a thief in the night  
It's only 'cause I hate to say that long goodbye to you

I know there ain't nowhere  
Nowhere can compare  
With the comfort of your big brass bed  
But I've got a long road to travel  
And only a hard and stony ground  
For me to rest my weary head

I'm like a fish out of water  
Feel like I'm drowning on dry land  
If I ain't got a reservation ticket  
Right here in the palm of my hand

I'm a 21st century gypsy  
21st century gypsy singin' lover man

And when I kiss you goodnight  
In the dark hours of the morning  
And pack a guitar bag  
And head on out the door  
I know that you know that I really hate to leave you

But it's that time again and I simply got to go  
And if I'm away on the road for weeks on end  
In some way off and far flung foreign land  
Sailing an ocean or deep down in the jungle  
Or in a caravan crossing the burning desert land

I follow a spirit that's been roaming free  
Way way back since time began  
I was a wandering minstrel in a previous life  
Now I'm your 21st century  
21st century gypsy singin' lover man

I'm like a fish out of water  
I'm drowning on dry land  
If I ain't got a reservation ticket  
Right here in the palm of my hand

I'm your 21st century gypsy singin' lover man