

Nine months on the road  
Don't know if it's night or day  
A little gypsy blood  
Sure seems to go a long way  
Time's gettin' tough  
So, I'm getting tougher  
Just let the music rock these blues away

Caught up in a jet stream  
Another day here and gone  
Acetylene, gasoline, Jimmy Beam  
Keeps us movin' on  
Rockin' and rollin'  
All my sweat and blood  
Backstage floozies, all lookin' for love

Take me to the city  
Back home where I belong  
Back to the city  
Rock me all night long  
Take me to the city  
Back home where I belong  
Hot town, big city  
Rockin' all night long

Knock, knock, knock  
Knockin' on the devil's door  
Get a little, give a lot  
But you always gotta give more  
One day you're in, then  
Next day you're out  
Livin' on the edge is what it's all about