

The Gypsy

Spock's Beard

I fell in a stream, neck deep in needles
A slow motion sunlit scene, I woke in a world
With two kinds of people, the more and the less extreme
Was it some kind of dream or is it real? Then I awoke to ten white policemen
Who held me until I choked
They brought me in like McCarthy and Nixon
That isn't all she wrote, log on to a suicide note But I can't get nothin' that can be bought
So, I'll just live with what I got, I'm the gypsy
And I'll never be anyone's president, so I'll just live
'Til my time's spent, I'm the gypsy, I'm the gypsy Little Susie Baker went to meet her maker
For a ten pound note, a glass and a sucker
Is all that it got her, guess she got his goat
And the Camptown ladies say, "You have a nice day
Just be along your way, get out" Yeah, I can't get nothin' that can be bought
So, I'll just live with what I got, Lord, forgive me
And I'll never be anyone's president, so I'll just live
'Til my time's spent, I'm the gypsy, I'm the gypsy I fell in a stream of lilac and razors
What do you think that means? Another day
Another stomach aches for some other way
But for now, I'll just live today, oh yeah But I can't get nothin' that can be bought, so I'll just
Live with what I got, I'm the gypsy, I'm the gypsy

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