

# Gypsy Road

## Bruce Dickinson

Alright, living in the city can be a cold and lonely place to be  
Living in the shadows where there is no sun, there is no breeze

Drinking stale water, having to pay for the privilege

Talk about your freedom, I'll take you where I think it isGypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams

Gypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, oh, oh oh, gypsy roadLiving by my own rules, a rebel yell and a rebel creed

Keep your life simple try not to take what you don't need

Think about freedom, dream a little every day

Suddenly you'll find yourself there, follow me, walk this wayGypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams

Gypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, oh, oh oh, gypsy road, gypsy road

AlrightGypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams

Gypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, welcome to your dreamsGypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams

Gypsy road is the highway that I run too

Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams

I'll find my dreams, you find your's too

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