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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