

# Wild-Eyed Gypsies

**John Hiatt**

Little money, goin' down to Mexico  
Take up with some crazy Spanish Lady  
Listen to the old wind blow  
She got earrings and she dances  
I'm an old rusty razor blade I'll take my chances  
I just ain't near as sharp  
As the day I was made I said, "Look out there goes another"  
Well, they're gypsies I drink to? Just one more, man, then I'm goin' home  
No, Pal, we're just as crazy as the others  
One more well ?  
Gypsy who lives alone I said, "Look out there goes another"  
Well, they're gypsies I said, "Look out there goes another"  
Well, they're gypsies

Songwriters

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