

Run Gypsy Run

Dickey Betts

Run, gypsy, run,
roll on down the highway,
run, gypsy, run,
go on, you've got to fly away,
run, gypsy, run,
ain't know way of knowing,
run, gypsy, run your worries away.

Oh, highway countryside,
a feeling that can't be denied,
you've never been down there before.

Some place you may have seen,
call it a dream,
makes you want to wander that much more.

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roll on down the highway,
run, gypsy, run,
go on, you've got to fly away,
run, gypsy, run,
ain't know way of knowing,
run, gypsy, run your worries away.

Worries that you meet
out there on the street
are different, but somehow
they're all the same.

The one who holds you tight
is different every night,
but in the heat of love, lord,
you can't recall her name.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.