

Threadbare Gypsy Soul

Pat Green

I got myself a threadbare gypsy soul
Likes to dance and drink and go wherever the wind blows
Got a little threadbare gypsy soul
Got a little threadbare gypsy soulGot a little wild streak in my heart
I guess that I have had it since I heard the music start
I got a little wild streak in my heart
I got a little threadbare gypsy soulI like to hear the highway sounds
And I dont think that Ill ever settle down
I cant change and its a sin, hope St. Peter gonna let me in
Come on Pete, wont you let me in?I wear this cowboy hat upon my head
And you can take it off me some time after I am dead
Got a cowboy hat up on my head
Got a little threadbare gypsy soulI wear these crusty shoes down on my feet
I could write a book about the places that theyve seen
I got these crusty shoes down on my feet
I got a little wild streak in my heartAn' I like to hear the highway sounds
Sometimes I wonder if Ill ever settle down
An' I cant change an' its a sin, I hope St. Peter's gonna let me in
Come on Pete, wont you let me in?An' I know this crazy livin' just ain't right
Most of the time Im smoking, drinking, looking for a fight
But Ive been talking to Jesus everyday
Well, Ive been talking to Jesus everydayAn' I got this girl back home I call my wife
If you ever met her I swear she would change your life
Shes got a little wild streak in her heart
But shes been saying hallelujah everydayI like to hear the highway sounds
An' I dont think that Ill ever settle down
An' I cant change and it might be a sin, hope St. Peter gonna let me in
Got my gypsy soul to bury, Amen

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