

# 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 soul Got 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 soul I 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 soul I 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 heart An' 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 everyday An' 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 everyday I 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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