Pilgrim

Wolfmother

Hey there gypsy, walk without a sound
See those people try to put you down
She's got wisdom inside her handFor no good reason ever could be found
With all the people living in this town
Searching for wisdom inside the sandShe's got hands that go inside my mind
She's got hands that go inside my mind
This time I think I'm feeling fineSomehow they seem, seem to get around
Giving the message of the underground
She's got that wisdom inside her handShe's got hands that go inside my mind
She's got hands that go inside my mind
I think I'm feeling fineWith the thoughts that you have or that you find
It can confuse you some of the time
It's like you're chasing smoke into the night
Somebody changing to the call of the wildShe's got hands that go inside my mind
I think I'm feeling fine

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