

# The Gypsy

## Spock's Beard

I fell in a stream, neck deep in needles  
A slow motion sunlit scene, I woke in a world  
With two kinds of people, the more and the less extreme  
Was it some kind of dream or is it real? Then I awoke to ten white policemen  
Who held me until I choked  
They brought me in like McCarthy and Nixon  
That isn't all she wrote, log on to a suicide note But I can't get nothin' that can be bought  
So, I'll just live with what I got, I'm the gypsy  
And I'll never be anyone's president, so I'll just live  
'Til my time's spent, I'm the gypsy, I'm the gypsy Little Susie Baker went to meet her maker  
For a ten pound note, a glass and a sucker  
Is all that it got her, guess she got his goat  
And the Camptown ladies say, "You have a nice day  
Just be along your way, get out" Yeah, I can't get nothin' that can be bought  
So, I'll just live with what I got, Lord, forgive me  
And I'll never be anyone's president, so I'll just live  
'Til my time's spent, I'm the gypsy, I'm the gypsy I fell in a stream of lilac and razors  
What do you think that means? Another day  
Another stomach aches for some other way  
But for now, I'll just live today, oh yeah But I can't get nothin' that can be bought, so I'll just  
Live with what I got, I'm the gypsy, I'm the gypsy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>