

Roll Gypsy Roll

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Ridin' on a Greyhound, countin' those white lines
Destination I don't know and I'm feelin' like I'm dyin'
Well ten years on this road, my its took its toll
But the man with the plan says the band has got to go I said, "Roll gypsy roll"
Lord just pick up your bags and go Met many a woman on my way down the line
Every woman that I've met I've left satisfied
I made lots of money, just how much I don't know
But most of the money I done stuck up my nose I said, "Roll gypsy roll"
Lord just pick up your bags and go Gypsy's life's a story and it's one that's never told
He's always hungry, he's always on the go
With no tomorrow, it's how it seems to be
When you're moving around from town to town Made lots of money just how much I don't know
But most of the money I done stuck up my nose
And maybe that's the reason I don't know where I'm going
I don't know

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