

## Waylon Jennings "Willy The Wandering Gypsy And Me"

Visit "[Willy The Wandering Gypsy And Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Three fingers whiskey pleasures the drinkers  
And moving does more than the same thing for me  
Willy he tells me that doers and thinkers  
Say, ?Movin' is a closest thing to being free?

Willy rosins his riggins laid back his wages  
He's dead certain ridin' the big rodeo  
My woman's tight with an overdue baby  
And Willy keeps yelling, ?Hey Gypsy let's go?

Willy you're wild as a Texas Blue Norther  
Ready rolled from the same makins as me  
Well, I reckon we're gonna ramble till Hell freeze us  
over  
Willy the wandering Gypsy and me

Well ladies we surely will take up your favors  
And we'll surely worn you there never will be  
A single soul living that could put brand or handle  
On Willy the wandering Gypsy and me

We'll dance on the mountains, shout in the canyons  
Swarm it ain't loose herd like a wild buffalo  
Jammin' our heads full of figures  
And angles and tellin' us stuff that we already know

Willy you're wild as a Texas Blue Norther  
Ready rolled from the same makins as me  
Well, I reckon we're gonna ramble till Hell freeze us  
over  
Willy the wandering Gypsy and me

Yeah, Willy you're wild as a Texas Blue Norther  
Ready rolled from the same makins as me  
And I reckon we're gonna ramble till Hell freeze us over  
Willy the wandering Gypsy and me

Visit [Waylon Jennings](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.