

## **Cinderella & L.A. Guns**

### **"Gypsy Road"**

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I used to be, now I'm not what you see, Lord I try  
And now it seems all those dreams have come true  
But they're passing me by  
Some fast talkin' mama for a dollar put a smile on my face  
I'm drivin' all night, I end up in the same old place

My gypsy road can't take me home  
I drive all night just to see the light  
My gypsy road can't take me home  
I keep on pushin' 'cause it feels alright

And who's to care if I grow my hair to the sky  
I'll take a wish and a prayer  
Cross my fingers 'cause I always get by  
Some fast talkin' jerk for a dollar wiped the smile off my face  
I'm drivin' all night just to keep the rat in the race

My gypsy road can't take me home  
I drive all night just to see the light  
My gypsy road can't take me home  
I keep on pushin' 'cause it feels alright

Sometimes I feel so old  
Got my lights burnin' bright  
But I'm lookin' pretty sold  
Sometimes I feel so cold  
So cold, let's go

Hang that

Got to get on home, what time?  
My gypsy road can't take me home  
My gypsy road can't take me home  
Take me

My gypsy road can't take me home  
I drive all night just to see the light  
My gypsy road can't take me home  
I keep on pushin' 'cause it feels alright

My gypsy road can't take me home  
I drive all night just to see the light  
My gypsy road can't take me home  
I keep on pushin'

My gypsy road  
My gypsy road  
My gypsy road  
My gypsy road

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