

## Ray Scott "Gypsy"

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Freeway signs and faded blacktop.  
Backstage doors and parking lots.  
That's the world I mostly see.  
Starin' out of a wide window,  
A thousand miles away from my home.  
That's the gypsy in me.

Aw, the gypsy in me,  
Can't stay in one place too long.  
'Cause there's somebody out there,  
That still ain't heard my song.  
Yea, so I roll on,  
To where this road leads.  
That's the gypsy in me.

It's in my heart, to bear my soul,  
With an old guitar and a microphone.  
I stand up here, and sing what I believe.  
And then I close my eyes and fold my hands,  
Thank God I got a girl that understands,  
And loves the gypsy in me.

Aw, the gypsy in me,  
Can't stay in one place too long.  
'Cause there's somebody out there,  
That still ain't heard my song.  
Yea, so I roll on,  
To where this road leads.  
That's the gypsy in me.

You know if I never heard "I Walk the Line",  
"Free Bird" or "You're Always on my Mind",  
"Ramblin' Man", "Me and Bobby McGee",  
If I'd never seen the Man in Black,  
I wouldn't feel the need to wear this kind of hat,  
And there wouldn't be a gypsy in me.

Aw, now, the gypsy in me,  
Can't stay in one place too long.  
'Cause there's somebody out there,  
That still ain't heard my song.  
Yea, so I roll on,

To where this road leads.  
That's the gypsy in me.

Mmmmmmm....  
I'm just gonna keep rollin' on.

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