

# Chris Knight, Homesick Gypsy

pour my soul into my song  
playin for the people all night long  
i work hard for my money and i want it now  
dont make me have to tear your juke joint down

chorus:

im a home homesick gypsy  
i was born movin down the line  
im a homesick gypsy  
i aint home til i leave you behind  
now im hard as a white oak tree  
a month on the road and three days sleep  
i got a girl in every town i play  
im sure missin the one i had yesterday

repeat chorus

my worst nightmare is standin still  
gotta get my fix of those rollin wheels  
when i die dont ya dig no holes  
just scatter my ashes where the strong wind blows

repeat chorus

i aint home til i leave you behind