

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