

Dogs Damour, No Gypsy Blood

(2:19)

Lord of the rags, King of the thieves
I got Ruby's 'n Treasures like you'd never believe
I'd do things you never would
An I ain't got no gypsy blood
Gimme all your silver, Gimme all your gold
I could tell you stories make your blood run cold
I'd do things you never would
I ain't got no gypsy blood
Never been a highway man
Sailed the high seas back again
Never fought no wars for no cause
I just got drunk from those mini bars
I do things you never would
I ain't got no gypsy blood
I'm the lord of the rags, lord of the flies
I got a black chrome horse and cat green eyes
Give me the witching hour, when the rain comes
Gypsy Blood