

Molly Hatchet, Gypsy Trail

Jackson Tennessee is the only place to start
Close to Charlie's home and closer to his heart
Me I'm a Southern boy man I love to ride
Cause we're all part of history
I volunteer with pride
Get's that fiddle...get's it blazin' hot
Marshall Tucker singin' that Carolina rock
Yea...Hank was born to boogie
Him and the Bama Band
When this Hatchet gets to swingin'
You'll see who I am

Chorus:

Get on board that Gypsy Trail
Virginia Beach to Boise
Said boys we just can't fail
Got to get ridin'that Gypsy Trail
Steel horse ride thru the night
Hear the engines wail...Ride that Gypsy Trail
Into the Heartland rollin' thru the night
North, South, East, West
Everything is kinda alright
Tell them folks at the gate let my friends in
Dim the lights, hear the crowd...let the show begin

Chorus:

Get on board that Gypsy Trail
Indy down to Tupelo said the boys we just can't fail
Got to get ridin'that Gypsy Trail
Steel horse ride thru the night
Hear the engines wail...

Chorus:

Get on board that Gypsy Trail
Vegas down to New Orleans
Said the boys we just can't fail
Got to get ridin'that Gypsy Trail
Steel horse ride thru the night
Hear the engines wail...Ride that Gypsy Trail

Chorus:

Get on board that Gypsy Trail
Nashville down to West Palm Beach
Said the boys we just can't fail
Got to get ridin'that Gypsy Trail
Steel horse ride thru the night
Hear the engines wail...
Ride that Gypsy...Ride that Gypsy...Ride that Gypsy Trail.