Molly Hatchet, Gypsy Trail

Jackson Tennessee is the only place to start Close to Charlie's home and closser 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.