

Pat Green, Threadbare Gypsy Soul

Got myself a threadbare gypsy soul
Likes to dance and drink and go wherever the wind blows
Gotta little threadbare gypsy soul
Gotta little threadbare gypsy soul
Gotta little wild streak in my heart
I guess that I have had it since I heard the music start
I gotta little wild streak in my heart
I gotta little threadbare gypsy soul
I like to hear the highway sounds
And I don't think that I'll ever settle down
I can't change and it's a sin
Hope St. Peter gonna let me in
Come on Pete won't you let me in
I wear this cowboy hat up on my head
And you can take it off me some time after I am dead
Gotta cowboy hat up on my head
Gotta a little threadbare gypsy soul
I wear these crusty shoes down on my feet
I could write a book about the places that they've seen
I got these crusty shoes down on my feet
I gotta little wild streak in my heart
And I like to hear the highway sounds
Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever settle down
And I can't change and it's a sin
I hope St. Peter gonna let me in
Come on Pete won't you let me in
I know this crazy living just ain't right
Most of the time I'm smoking, drinking, looking for a fight
But I've been talking to Jesus every day
I've been talking to Jesus every day
And I got this girl back home I call my wife
If you ever met her I swear she would change your life
She's gotta little wild streak in her heart
But she's been saying hallelujah every day
I like to hear the highway sounds
I don't think that I'll ever settle down
I can't change and it might be a sin
Hope St. Peter gonna let me in
Got my gypsy soul to bare, Amen