

# Rosi Golan, The Drifter And The Gypsy

The train is almost here  
This decision seems so clear  
I can feel the habit cutting like a knife  
In the end I know that it is gonna drive right into me  
Cause Im a drifter and I know that doesnt do me any good  
Moving on from place to place, never staying where I should  
I left him just to leave  
No I left him cause he needed me  
I can feel him looking at me like I drove  
His sixty seven chevrolet and drove it away  
Cause Im a gypsy and I know that doesnt do me any good  
Moving on from place to place, stealing hearts just cause I could  
Walked into another strange place, didnt see a single face  
That I recognized or want to, guess its on to the next place  
Cause Im a drifter and I know that doesnt do me any good  
Moving on from place to place, never staying where I should  
Yeah Im a gypsy and I know that doesnt do me any good  
Moving on from place to place, stealing hearts just cause I could