

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