# Saxon, Rock'n'roll Gipsy

White line fever, takes me high
Another city, another lie
Another town, another face
Another woman to take your place

Catch the bullet, ride the storm
Drive me crazy 'till the dawn
Like an eagle flying high
Look for freedom in the sky

She's a rock 'n' roll gipsy (*)
Don't go breaking my heart
She's a rock 'n' roll gipsy
She's gonna tear me apart

Rolling thunder, moving on
Another time, another song
Another room, another night
Another dream, another fight

Keep on moving down the line
Gipsy woman on my mind
Ask no questions, tell no lies
See the answers in my eyes

(Repeat *)