

Gypsy Wind

She went down south lookin for a fancy job
I was a gambler she said I could tag along
packed our bags and headed out hand in hand
but I'm a gambler with dice and my glass rollin on dusk till dawn

Now she can't see me
My bottle's blinding
Her picture reminds me
I drank in the gypsy wind

She scaled the heights and never ever ever looked down I'm just a gambler
I Sleep on the floor awake all night
I drink all goddamned day
Now when I look up for my fancy girl
I can't find her that photograph is all that hold me now

Now she can't see me
My bottle's blinding
Her picture reminds me
I drank in the gypsy wind