

# Roll Gypsy Roll

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

(Allen Collins -- Gary Rossington -- Ronnie VanZant) Ridin' on a greyhound, countin' those  
white lines

Destination I don't know and I'm feelin' like I'm dyin'

Well ten years on this road, my its took its toll

But the man with the plan says the band has got to go

I said roll gypsy roll

Lord just pick up your bags and go Met many a woman on my way down the line

Every woman that I met I left satisfied

I made lots of money, just how much I don't know

But most of the money I done stuck up my nose

I said roll gypsy roll

Lord just pick up your bags and go

Gypsy's life's a story and its one that's never told

He's always hungry, he's always on the go

With no tomorrow, its how it seems to be

When you're moving around from town to town

Made lots of money just how much I don't know

But most of the money I done stuck up my nose

And maybe that's the reason I don't know where I'm going

I don't know

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>