

## Gypsy Road

Bruce Dickinson

Living in the city  
Can be a cold and lonely place to be  
Living in the shadows  
Where there is no sun, there is no breeze  
Drinking stale water  
Having to pay for the privilege  
Talk about your freedom  
I'll take you where I think it is

Gypsy road is the highway that I run to  
Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams  
Gypsy road is the highway that I run to  
Gypsy road, oh, gypsy road

Living by my own rules  
A rebel yell and a rebel creed  
Keep your life simple  
Try not to take what you don't need  
Think about freedom  
Dream a little every day  
Suddenly you'll find yourself there  
Follow me, walk this way (yeah)

Gypsy road is the highway that I run to  
Gypsy road, welcome to your dreams  
Gypsy road is the highway that I run to  
Gypsy road, oh, gypsy road  
Gypsy road  
(alright)

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I'll find my dreams  
You'll find yours, too