

Gypsy Rider

Gene Clark

Crank her over once again
Put your face into the wind
Find another road where you're never been.
Sing that two-wheeled melody
The highway symphony
You know she'll never understand.

Gypsy Rider sing
Your who-wheeled symphony
You know there's nothing to explain.
She should have known by now
You're just a vagabond
You may never pass this way again.

All the writings on the wall
The paper all must fall
You're only as good as your word remains
You can take it out if you
Decide to follow through
Just take what you earn and leave what remains.

Gypsy Rider sing
Your two-wheeled symphony
You know there's nothing to explain.
She should have known by now
You're just a vagabond
You may never pass this way again.