## Zingara

Why do you fly on the dusky dawn, So far from home, Zingara? Why do you sleep under stranger stars, By stranger fires, Zingara?

It calls me beyond the wild So strange are the old home fires Burning, burning, burning, burning Blue blue gone, gone gone

We're going down, down, Yeah we're going down Dancing down on Corduroy Road Down, down, yeah we're going down Dancing, dancing down Dancing, dancing down

They laughed in your face, they ranted and raved And cursed your name, Zingara A sad sad day with hell to pay You're so in a cage, Zingara

It calls me beyond the wild So strange are the old home fires Burning, burning, burning Blue blue gone, gone gone

We're going down, down, Yeah we're going down Dancing down on Corduroy Road Down, down, yeah we're going down Dancing, dancing down Dancing, dancing down