

## Electric Gypsy

L.A. Guns

I need the highway wind blowin' in my hair  
Five thousand miles I've roamed now, I'm gettin' there  
This is my destiny, the way that I choose  
Don't need no one to talk about  
About love and blues

Round, round, up and down  
Moves so fast, never touch the ground  
High, high, touch the sky  
Don't come down, don't make me try  
Lost in space or any other place  
Living my dream on the moving train  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, round I blow, yeah

I remember way back when, I was just like you  
Yeah, I killed myself to live, but I didn't have a clue  
I got saddled in chrome and steel  
750 reasons why I can't stand still

Oh no, here I go  
Gotta keep moving, gotta let go  
'Nother town, 'nother girl  
Can't stand still till I've seen the world  
Till I've seen the world, when I cry  
Get in my spaceship, watch me fly  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, round I blow, yeah, ooh, ah

Don't need no one to tell me to settle down  
Life in the fast lane suits me to the ground  
This is my destiny, the way that I choose  
Don't need no one to tell me  
About love and blues

Round, round, up and down  
Moves so fast, never touch the ground  
High, high, touch the sky  
Don't come down, don't make me try  
Lost in space or any other place  
Puttin' my dream on the moving train  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, round I blow  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, oh oh oh  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, round I blow  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, (n-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-  
no no no no no no) round I blow  
Gypsy, electric gypsy, (oh oh oh oh oh) round I blow  
Gypsy