## **Hometown Gypsy**

## **Red Hot Chili Peppers**

1. Drivin' up the coast
 To find a version of the truth
 Left the backdoor swinging
 Like a dirty little sleuth

The truth is I have never Felt half this alive Now it's time to dance Upon the grave called 45

Jacked up on some Kerouac And surely bullet proof The girl who taught me what to do Was missing her front tooth

Gentle as a storm
Inside your mental health
I wanna find the answer
But I just can't find myself

- R: I say so long
  To the way I played
  The way I played
  Inside of yesterday
  Hey let's run around
  The great escape
  From out of my hometown
- 2. Later I would look for love
   Inside a woman's dorm
   A couch to keep me humble
   And her breath to keep me warm

Ophelia was the girl
That I was feeling for
Come to realize
It was me who was the whore

A captain lost himself Inside a 40 year old skull The drink of choice was knowledge And we always wanted more

Drunken sailors
Seeking their Geronimo
Instead they found the things
That they really didn't wanna know
R: I say so long...

3. Country roads Would never let me stay The way I played Inside of yesterday

> A devil's growl and cat's meow Were blended into one Termites called suburbanites

Were eating all the fun

A juggernaut of comedy And blasphemy I wanna stop the madness But I think it has to be R: I say so long...

4. Country roads Would never let me stay The way I played Inside of yesterday

Hey let's run around
The great escape
From out of my hometown