

Gypsy Caravan

RJD2

Downtown on a thirteen train,
A free ride hangin' off the frame
These people been waiting years and years,
They been up drinkin' beers and beers
I came along for the sights to see,
They came down for the victory
A molotov cocktail ready to jam,
We came in like a gypsy caravan!

Run for the hills hide your gold,
They got sticks that'll break your bones
Tippin' cars like dominoes,
No stoppin' when they're in the throes
Lootin' places in the old city,
It's like the moment's on LSD
God came down to kick the can,
And all he saw was a gypsy caravan!

No regard for tomorrow's comeback,
Leavin' nothin' in town intact
World champs for a long time comin',
Too bad somebody's gonna get done in
People swear they believe in this place,
Always threaten to leave but then stay
Can't treat it like their own homeland,
They run through like a gypsy caravan