

## Pilgrim

Wolfmother

Hey there gypsy, walk without a sound  
See those people try to put you down  
She's got wisdom inside her hand  
For no good reason, ever could be found  
With all the people living in this town  
Searching for wisdom inside the sand  
She's got hands that go inside my mind  
She's got hands that go inside my mind  
This time I think I'm feeling fine  
Somehow they seem, seem to get around  
Giving the message from the underground  
She's got that wisdom inside her hand  
She's got hands that go inside my mind  
She's got hands that go inside my mind  
I think I'm feeling fine  
With the thoughts that you have or that you find  
It can confuse you some of the time  
It's like you're chasing smoke into the night  
Somebody's changing to the call of the wild  
She's got hands that go inside my mind  
I think I'm feeling fine