Saxon, Rock'n'roll Gipsy

White line fever, takes me high Another city, another lie Another town, another face Another woman to take your place

Catch the bullet, ride the storm Drive me crazy 'till the dawn Like an eagle flying high Look for freedom in the sky

She's a rock 'n' roll gipsy (*) Don't go breaking my heart She's a rock 'n' roll gipsy She's gonna tear me apart

Rolling thunder, moving on Another time, another song Another room, another night Another dream, another fight

Keep on moving down the line Gipsy woman on my mind Ask no questions, tell no lies See the answers in my eyes

(Repeat *)