

Gypsy Friday
Townes Van Zandt

If a dream's enough to ease your hungry sorrow
And a song's enough to blow your tears away

F	G	C	C
F	C	G	G

**And all you need's a rhyme to help you pass your time
Well, meet me down the line on gypsy Friday
If all you need's a rhyme to help you pass your time
Meet me down the line on gypsy Friday**

F	C	Am	F	F
G	G7	C	C	
F	C	Am	F	F
G	G7	C	C	

If your mind's alive and free and flyin' easy
Then I'd like to take you with me if I may

**Listen to me friend, you better best begin
Throwing secrets to the winds of gypsy Friday
If you want to call me friend, then friend, you best begin
Throwing secrets to the winds of gypsy Friday**

You can lay aside your bucket full of teardrops
Believe me, friend it ain't a game I play

**When you can give your soul and come in from the cold
Well, there's stories to be told of gypsy Friday
When you can give you soul and come in from the cold
Well, there's stories to be told of gypsy Friday**

So if you're feelin' scared and just a little lonesome
You can dry your eyes and put you fears away

**And when all the tears are gone and you wanna come along
Well, I'll sing for you a song of gypsy Friday
When all the tears are gone and you wanna come along
Well, I'll sing for you a song of gypsy Friday**