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I'm walking, I'm a southern stream, get to the river 'fore I ru n too low
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I'm walking, I'm a southern stream, get to the river 'fore I ru n too low

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, lips stained red from a bottle of wine

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, lips stained red from a bottle of wine

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her he re"

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her he re, here"

I'm runnin', I'm a northeast stream, get to the ocean 'fore I r un too low

I'm runnin', I'm a northeast stream, get to the ocean 'fore I r un too low

Get to the ocean 'fore I run too low

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her he re"

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her he re, here"

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, said, "You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town"

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, said, "You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town"

"You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town"

"You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town"

"You're a wolf"

"You're a wolf"

"You're a wolf"

"You're a wolf"