| F#M7/E THE GYPSY FLIES FROM COAST TO COAST CROSSROADS ... SEEM TO COME AND GO ... YEAH | C#M D | E F#M7/E | EMAJ7 F#M7/E | CMAJ7 I A BM BEARING SORROW, HAVIN' FUN BUT BACK HOME HE'LL ALWAYS KNOWING MANY, LOVING NONE RUN ... TO SWEET MELISSA No one hears his lonely sighs There are no blankets where he lies I CMAJ7 IN ALL HIS DEEPEST DREAMS THE GYPSY FLIES ... WITH SWEET MELISSA Again the morning's come Again he's on the Run Sunbeams Shinin' through his hair Appearing not to have a care | A | B | (HOLD) I C#M ROLL ON WELL PICK UP YOUR GEAR AND GYPSY ROLL ON ... CROSSROADS ... WILL YOU EVER LET HIM GO LORD ... LORD OR WILL YOU HIDE THE DEAD MAN'S GHOST | C#M | D | E | F#M7/E | EMAJ7 | F#M7/E | I A BM OR WILL HIS SPIRIT FLOAT AWAY OR WILL HE LIE ... BENEATH THE CLAY 1 8(HOLD) | F#M7/E | l E BUT I KNOW THAT HE WON'T STAY ... WITHOUT MELISSA I CMAJ7 | 8(HOLD) | ||: E YES I KNOW THAT HE WON'T STAY ... WITHOUT MELISSA (REPEAT AND SOLO TIL END)

