

Melissa

E F#m G#m F#m
Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah.
E F#m
The gypsy flies from coast to coast
A Bm C#m D
Knowing many, loving none,
E F#m G#m A
Bearing sorrow havin' fun,
C B E F#m G#m F#m
But back home he'll always run to sweet melissa... mmm...

E F#m G#m F#m
Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same.
E F#m
And no one knows the gypsy's name

A Bm C#m D
No one hears his lonely sigh,
E F#m G#m A
There are no blankets where he lies.
C B E F#m G#m F#m
In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies with sweet melissa... mmm...

E
Again the morning's come,
D
Again he's on the run,
A
Sunbeams shining through his hair,
B
Appearing not to have a care.
C#m A B
Well, pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on.

E F#m G#m F#m
Crossroads, will you ever let him go? (lord, lord)
E F#m
Will you hide the dead man's ghost,
A Bm C#m D
Or will he lie, beneath the clay,
E F#m G#m A
Or will his spirit roll away?

C B E F#m G#m F#m
But I know that he won't stay without melissa.
C B E F#m G#m F#m
Yes I know that he won't stay without melissa.