

*Chorus:*

*We're the grey nomads in our campervan*

*The grey nomads travelling through the land*

*Spending the kids' inheritance and we don't give a damn*

*For those who say we should act our age and be just Pop and Gran*

As soon as we got our pensions we went and bought a van  
We want to see old England and Europe while we can  
Home is where we park it and open a bottle of wine  
Every day a different view and we think travelling's fine

*Chorus*

We've driven over mountains and causeways 'cross the sea  
And all through Scandinavia stayed overnight for free  
Every lunch-stop by a river, fjord sea or stream  
And at night somewhere to lay your head and dream a travelling dream

*Chorus*

We can bore you with the photos of the places we have seen  
From Nordkapp to Gibraltar and everywhere between  
With winter now approaching we'll be Morocco-bound  
'Cos where the sun is warmest, that's where we'll be found

*Chorus x 2*