

Gypsy – Ian Luther

My mother was a gypsy telling fortunes in a tent
My daddy was a pedlar on the street
And round and round and round the world in a caravan we went
I guess that's why I was born with gypsy feet

(chorus)

Now crystal balls and all your lucky charms
Won't keep me here lying in your arms
Coz I'm a gypsy
And I was born to roam
Wherever I lay my hat I'll make my home
Coz I'm a gypsy
And always moving on
Tonight I'm yours but tomorrow I'll be gone

If you read your tarot cards then baby you will see
That I'm just not the type to settle down
If you try to win my heart or put a spell on me
Then I'll just pack my bags and get outta town

(chorus)

guitar instrumental

You could buy a love potion and slip it in my cup
Hoping that I'll never run away
But let me tell you baby I won't give my freedom up
And nothing in this world will make me stay

(chorus)...

Tonight I'm yours but tomorrow I'll be gone
Tonight I'm yours but tomorrow I'll be gone
Tonight I'm yours but tomorrow I'll be gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone!

Gypsy!