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Amanda Lear ''The Gypsy''

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If I had a crystal ball, I would throw it against the wall 'Cause some things, you just don't wanna know So don't try to read my palm, or predict what we'll become 'Cause the real thing just needs space to grow I do believe in us, but

But you can't fast forward through
The kinda deep only time can prove
What's the rush, baby, trust what faith can do

Let's not play the game of love with scared money, Let's not say what we'll become Let's just roll the dice and throw away the cards You don't have to push so hard 'Cause the gypsy in me needs to roam your heart (I need to roam ya...I need to roam, your heart)

You know I would live my life
Out a suitcase every night
Before I'd let you tie me down
So just lean back and relax
Feel your bare feet in the grass
And let love run on open ground

I do believe in you, but You can't tell a bird not to fly You can't tell the sun when to shine What's the rush, baby, we can take out time

Let's not play the game of love with scared money, Let's not say what we'll become Let's just roll the dice and throw away the cards You don't have to push so hard 'Cause the gypsy in me needs to roam your heart

"The finest tapestry takes patience and the ability to wait

For each thread to support the bigger picture and the larger purpose

And in the fearless, reckless pursuit of intimate love

It is not the destination it's the journey"

Let's not play the game of love with scared money Let's not say what we'll become Let's just roll the dice and throw away the cards You don't have to push so hard 'Cause the gypsy in me needs to roam your heart

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