

Everyday Sunday "Gypsy Girl"

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I think you're coming around again
Your psychic told you that she thinks it's the end of the
line
You put on that smile again
And somehow forget you were ever a friend of mine

These days I'm amazed by the changes in you
'Cause this time you decide you don't like the truth
Don't throw in the towel and give up on me now, what
can I do?

You're dying to live, you're dying to know what love is
And I'm trying to show you something more

Now you're watching the sky
For a top gun falling out of the blue sometimes
You wish you could hide
From this nightmare you swear is becoming your
everyday life

I know you don't show you're not doing so well
It's okay 'cause today there's a way out of this
Take my hand if you can and we'll drive all night

You're dying to live, you're dying to know what love is
And I'm trying to show you something more
You're dying to live, you're dying to know what love is
And I'm trying to show you something more

You ask me the question
Starin' out the window with the memory runnin' down
your face
Is there more to this maybe?
Than dancin' for pennies in the street like a gypsy girl,
baby

You're trying to lie about why you're down and out
Can't you see that it's me you're pushin' around
When will you be still and take your chances with God?

She's music to my eyes
She lives in paradise, but somethin' isn't right

She thinks she's goin' blind, but it's just dark outside

Trippin' along under pale street lights
I can't believe she says that everything's fine
She's the luckiest girl alive, she's the luckiest girl alive
What a lucky world

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And I'm trying to show you something more
You're dying to live, you're dying to know what love is
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