

Franky Lee**"Cecilia"**

Visit "[Cecilia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gypsy woman
Come inside now
And take a load off your feet
You've been pounding the pavement
Ain't told a fortune in weeks
She spends here money on tequila
She says it keeps her warm
They call her many things but her name's Cecilia
Now don't you know, now don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia
Don't you know the streets will kill ya
Don't you know your mama misses ya
Don't you know don't you know
Gypsy woman
Say she don't need ya
And asks for a ride to the liquor store
She kills the bottle
Gives praise to Jesus
Then passes out on your living room floor

She tells the story of a shotgun wedding
And a birth of a stillborn child
She was only 13 and her little body wasn't ready
Babies watching babies die

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia
Don't you know the streets will kill ya
Don't you know your mama misses ya
Don't you know don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia
I have seen the beauty in ya
Don't you know you're one in a million
Don't you know don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia
Don't you know the streets will kill ya
Don't you know your mama misses ya
Don't you know don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia
I have seen the beauty in ya
Don't you know you're one in a million
Don't you know don't you know

Visit [Franky Lee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.