

Jeff Dean "Gypsy King"

Visit "[Gypsy King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A gypsy king with his gypsy queen.
They roamed this land.
Born in a wagon out on the trail.
Born in a storm of thunder and hail.
When lightening strikes in a gypsy's soul.
It lights a fire that's as hot as coal.

Chorus:

Gypsy king you were born to roam.
Gypsy king the road's your home.
Call up the spirits and bring down the rain.
Let the blood flow, through your gypsy veins.

Accused of alot, but did very little.
Caught in between somewhere and in the middle.
When gypsies come pulling into town.
Nobody seemed to want them around.
They ain't out to hurt no one.
They're just trying to get along.

They're a little different from you and me, and
sometimes that's all it takes.

Repeat Chrous:

But now it's all over, and you no longer reign.
The blood don't flow through your gypsy veins.
And as you lie here all peaceful and quiet.
I know someday, you're gonna shake this ground.
Cause still gypsies come here from miles around.
To visit their king and queen here in this hallowed
ground.
And as you lie here all peaceful and quiet, I know
someday, you're gonna shake this ground.

Repeat Chorus:

And as you lie here all peaceful and quiet, I know
someday, you're gonna shake this ground

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