

Murphy's Law

"Gypsy Boy"

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When I go down to the harbour,
Watch the boats go out to sea
I sometimes wish that one was takin' me
I could hide down in a lifeboat
Watch the fishes jump for joy
Life's so easy for a gypsy boy

A man who carries nothin' but the hat upon his head
Is a man with nothin' cloudin' up his mind
The only kind of work he likes
Is not to be employed
Life's so easy for a gypsy boy

But if you're just a gypsy in your heart
And it's hidin' in an undiscovered part
You can watch the boats go by
And float downstream
You still can be a gypsy in your dreams

When I go down to the harbour
Watch the boats go out to sea
I sometimes wish that one was takin' me
But it don't really matter
It's just a fancy I enjoy
Life's so easy for a gypsy boy

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