

## Clarks "Gypsy Lounge"

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Well, sometimes lady call a sexy Sati  
When she comes around  
She dances for me  
I spend my twenty when I roll through town

I think I'm believing  
There's no one here, I have nothing  
There's no more believing I'm only safe  
'Cause I'm tired of sin

Well, everyday when the sun goes down  
Well, everyway when her walls come down  
My baby dances at the gypsy lounge

This drunked up trucker  
He tried to talk her into going downtown  
Smashed his kneecap, how's his ball bat?  
A fifth of crown

I think I'm believing  
There's nothing here I have not seen  
There's no more believing  
Nothing comes like in between

Everyday when the sun goes down  
Everyway when her walls come down  
(Walls come down)  
My baby dances at the gypsy lounge

I think I'm believing  
There's no one here, I have nothing  
There's no more believing I'm only safe  
'Cause I'm tired of sin

Everyday when the sun goes down  
Everyway when her walls come down  
Everyday when the sun goes down, yeah  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, well everyday  
My baby dances at the gypsy lounge

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