

## Kal Lavelle "Gypsy Blood"

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Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh

Go home to some place new  
I know ya got that Gypsy Blood  
Cause a house aint a home to you  
It's just where ya lay your heart  
And the streets are lined with post-it notes  
But I never will forget  
The time we kissed on Charlotte Street  
Or where I was when we first met

Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
When you're going through the turnstiles  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Will ya spare a thought for me  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
And all the hearts you've broken  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Everytime you leave

Does your bed still smell of my perfume  
Does it distract you late at night?  
Well the more ya try to forget me  
I'll be livin' in your mind  
Cause the streets are lined with post-it notes  
But I never will forget  
The time we danced down Upper Street  
Or where I was when we first met

Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
When you're goin through the turnstiles  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Will ya spare a thought for me  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
And all the hearts you've broken  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Everytime you leave

It's like a movie  
And this is the scene where you're slow motion walkin  
away

And I'm cryin  
But if you look back I just hope that you think it's the  
rain  
It's like a movie  
And this is the scene where you're slow motion walkin  
away  
And I'm tryin  
Hard to believe when you leave you won't take part of  
me

Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
When you're going through the turnstiles  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Will ya spare a thought for me  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
And all the hearts you've broken  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
Everytime you leave

Ahhh Ahhh Ahhh  
When you're goin through the turnstiles  
Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm  
Will ya spare a thought for me  
Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm  
And all the hearts you've broken  
Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm  
Everytime you leave.

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