

The Outlaws

"Hurry Sundown"

Visit "[Hurry Sundown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gypsies danced around the campfire, shook their
tambourines
They were waiting for the ghost of an outlaw, Sundown
was his name
As the midnight hour grew closer and the sky begins to
fall
You can see their shadow by the light of the moon
They had heard the gypsies' call

She had hair as black as darkness, eyes of emerald
green
And her voice was soft and tender, ooh she loved
sing
She will sing no more, or dance again or shake her
tambourines
They had taken her away, she was dead and gone,
hear the gypsies sing

Ooh, hurry Sundown (the gypsies' cry)
Ooh, hurry Sundown
Ooh, hurry Sundown (the gypsies' cry)
Hurry Sundown

Ooh, hurry Sundown (the gypsies' cry)
Ooh, hurry Sundown

Ooh, hurry Sundown (the gypsies' cry)

Silver devils in his holsters, stars strapped to his heels
There was fire in his eyes, they say that he was
dressed to kill
He had hands as fast as lightning, a heart as cold as
steel
He had come for the one that took her life, to lie him in
Boot Hill

Gypsies danced around the campfire, shook their
tambourines
They were waiting for the ghost of an outlaw, Sundown
was his name
As the midnight hour grew closer and the sky begins to

fall

You can see their shadow by the light of the moon
They had heard the gypsies' call

Ooh, hurry Sundown

Ooh, hurry Sundown

Ooh, hurry Sundown

Ooh, hurry Sundown

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

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