

Taco

"Encore (Sweet Gipsy Rose)"

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Every evening, eight o'clock
The curtain's up, the band begins to play
The mayor's there, his lovely wife's been
Squeezed into the fashions of the day

You make your entrance on time
Decadent, thrilling, divine
You're hypnotic, so exotic
The audience just sighs and melts away

Encore, show us more
Sweet Gipsy Rose-a
Encore, they shout more
Se magnifica

Such a pretty face
Than of you boding into space
So give them more, encore
Tre magnifica

Twelve o'clock, the stage is bare
The curtain's down, the show comes to an end
Waiting in the wings, I see the silhouette of him
Your current friend

Without me, your show wouldn't be
Professional right down to a 'T'
Yes, I'm the one who pulls the curtain down
Yes, I'm the one you'll never see

Encore, show them more
Sweet Gipsy Rose-a
Encore, they shout more
Se magnifica

Such a pretty face
Will send me flying into space
So give them more, encore
Tre magnifica

Without me, your show wouldn't be
Professional right down to a 'T'

Yes, I'm the one who pulls the curtain down
Yes, I'm the one you'll never see

Encore, show them more
Sweet Gipsy Rose-a
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Such a pretty face
Has got me flying up in space
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