

Tracy Grammer "Gypsy Rose"

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We were very happy, well at least I thought we were
Can't somebody tell me what's got into her
A house, a home, a family, and a man that loves her so
Who'd believe she'd leave us to join a burlesque show

Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose
Here's her picture when she was my sweet Mary Jo
Now she's got rings on her fingers and bells on her
toes
Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose

Oh, I got wind my Jo's been dancin' here in New Orleans
In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the Land of
Dreams
Whoa, here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday
clothes
Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose
Whoa, baby, baby, won't you come home
Say, we all miss you and every night we kiss your
picture

Whoa Rose, one night the lights go dim and the crowd
goes home
That's the day you wake up and you find you're all
alone
So let's say goodbye to Gypsy, hello Mary Jo
Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose

So take those rings off your fingers and bells off your
toes
Say has anybody seen my
Now you know just what I mean by
Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose

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