

The Gypsy

Whitesnake

Tell me gypsy can you see me
In your crystal ball
I'm asking you what can I do
My back's against the wall
And I can't hold on much longer
So I've come to you my friend
For now my life seems at an end

I came to see you once before
One hundred years ago
You took my hand and broke the spell
That should have let me go
But my years have gone so slowly
So I'm here again my friend
For now my life is at an end

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