

# The Gypsy

Louis Armstrong

In a quaint caravan  
There's a lady they call the Gypsy  
She can look in the future  
And drive away all your fears Everything will go right  
If you only believe the Gypsy  
She could tell at a glance  
That my heart was so full of tears She looked at my hand and told me  
My lover was always true  
Then all at once I knew, dear  
Somebody else was kissing you But I'll go there again  
'Cause I want to believe the Gypsy  
That my lover is true  
And will come back to me someday She looked at my hand and told me  
My lover was always true  
Then all at once I knew, dear  
Somebody else was kissing you But I'll go there again  
'Cause I got to believe the Gypsy  
That my lover is true  
And will come back to me someday  
That my lover is true  
And will come back to me someday

Songwriters

BILLY REID Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>