The Gypsy Meets The Boy

W.A.S.P.

Jonathon
The tarot is fate, said the Gypsy Queen
And she beckoned me, to glimpse my future she'd seenGypsy to Jonathon
She said, do you see what I see?, be careful to choose
Be careful what you wish for, cause it may come true
When I lay the card down will it turn up the fool?
Will it turn up sorrow? If it does then you loseJonathon to the Gypsy
I'm the lost boy can you help me
Yeah, I'm the lost boy can you help me
Jonathon
Then the illusion was real, a crimson idol I saw
But the higher he'd fly, then the further he'd fallJonathon to the Gypsy
I'm the lost boy can you help me
Yeah, I'm the lost boy can you help me
Jonathon to the Gypsy
I just wanna be, I just wanna be, I just wanna be
The crimson Idol of a million
I just wanna be, I just wanna be, I just wanna be
The crimson Idol of a million eyes
Of a million
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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