Gypsy Heart

Rival Sons

Staring at the sun, you know I've got my Papa's eyes.
Forty years at the mill, and two checks every month's got the poor man
Hyptnotized.
He said, "Don't do what I've done, go out son and claim your prize."
"Stay out from under the hand of the man". That was his best advice.I've got a gypsy heart,
Give me something's gonna make me stay.
I've got a gypsy heart.
Sun comes up on another day,
Thank you for the kisses but I've got to get on my way.You can call me what you want,
But I've got a compass and a native will.
Say I'm lazy; ugly, tell me I'm a freak,
But your daughter's waiting up on the hill.
You know she'll say, "Oooh, oh, tell me about your reckless ways".
She'll say, "Oooh, oh". She'll be pining for the rest of her days for a
Gypsy.I've got a gypsy heart,
Give me something's gonna make me stay.
I've got a gypsy heart.
End of the bottle and I'm walking away,
Don't ask me where I'm going cause' you know that I just can't say.
Play when I work, work when I play,
Thank the Good Lord het let me love to see another day

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