

# Gypsy Lounge

## The Clarks

My sometimes lady  
Call her sexy Sadie when she comes around  
She dances for me  
I spend my twenty when I roll through town

I think I'll be leaving  
There's no one here I have not been  
There's no more believing  
I'm only saved 'cause I'm tired of sin

And every day when the sun goes down  
Every way when her walls come down  
My baby dances at the Gypsy Lounge

This drunked-up trucker  
He tried to luck here into going down town  
Smashed his kneecap  
House's ball bat a fifth of Crown

I think I'll be leaving  
There's nothing here I have not seen  
There's no more believing  
That nothing comes like in between

And every day when the sun goes down  
Every way when her walls come down  
My baby dances at the Gypsy Lounge

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