Gypsy Wind

Johnny Rivers

When that Gypsy Wind starts to blow
from New Orleans down to Mexico
It reminds me of a girl I knew
And some of those crazy things we used to doBackwoods bars where they play all night
We'd drink and dance 'till the mornin' light
When the sun came up. We'd be kissin' real slow
Makes me wonder yeah, where did those sweet times go?Oh the moon shone down like a golden gem
On her long hair wet from a midnight swin
She would always be wild, she would always be free
She'll always be mine in my memory.
Late at night when the warm winds blow
I sit and listen to the river flow
And it reminds me of a girl I knew
And some of those crazy things we used to do(solo)Oh times we laughed, times we cried
And so many times we said goodbye
She was more than a lover, more than a friend
Oh I wonder if I'll ever see her again.When that Gypsy Wind starts to blow
from New Orleans down to Mexico
It reminds me of a girl I knew
And some of those crazy things we use to do
Oh, some of those crazy things we use to doWhen that Gypsy Wind starts to blow
from New Orleans down to Mexico
It reminds me
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