

Gypsy Heart

[Trine Rein](#)

Oh, gypsy heart when you hear the whistle of a train
You forget the promise that you made down in lover's lane
You forget the kisses warm, the way you held her in your arms
You forget the way you thrilled her heart with all your gypsy charms
Oh, oh, oh, hear the whistle blow
Oh, oh, oh, away, away you go
Gypsy heart you want love but not the settled kind
You'll be the death of love for me, oh gypsy heart of mine
I met a girl Birmingham with eyes so big and blue
I loved her since she said, I cannot roam, my dear with you
She said, I want a little home, a heart to love and not roam
I'm sure someday you'll find your own a gypsy heart like you
Oh, oh, oh, hear the whistle blow
Oh, oh, oh, away, away you go
Up till now the girls you've loved have all been very smart
They know even the change of love can't bind your gypsy heart
Gypsy heart the wind that blows so far across
the sea
Most of you will come along there's pretty things to see
In Ireland there are fair colleens and songs of long ago
And the lovely ladies down in Spain, oh gypsy heart, let's go
Oh, oh, oh, hear the whistle blow
Oh, oh, oh, away, away you go
You've been doin' everything since Noah sailed his ark
So let's keep rolling 'til we find another gypsy heart

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