

Come What May

Peggy Lee

A gypsy, with a crystal ball to gaze in,
Can look into the future so they say,
But I am so afraid of fortune tellers,
To know the truth might cast my world away, Now suppose I called upon a gypsy,
To find you're gonna break my heart some day,
So darling I'm confessing, not knowing is a blessing,
So you can keep me guessing come what may, Now suppose I called upon a gypsy,
To find you're gonna break my heart some day,
So darling I'm confessing, not knowing is a blessing,
So you can keep me guessing come what may,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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