

Gypsy (En Vivo)

Shakira

Broke my heart
On the road
Spent the weekend
Sewing the pieces back on
Friends and thoughts pass me by
Walking gets too boring
When you learn how to fly
Not the homecoming kind
Take the top off
And who knows what you might find
Won't confess all my sins
You can bet I'll try it
But you can't always win
'Cause I'm a gypsy
Are you coming with me?
I might steal your clothes
And wear them if they fit me
I never made agreements
Just like a gypsy
And I won't back down
'Cause life's already bit me
And I won't cry
I'm too young to die
If you're gonna quit me
'Cause I'm a gypsy
'Cause I'm a gypsy I can't hide
What I've done
Scars remind me
Of just how far that I've come
To whom it may concern
Only run with scissors
When you want to get hurt
'Cause I'm a gypsy
Are you coming with me?
I might steal your clothes
And wear them if they fit me
I don't make agreements
Just like a gypsy
And I won't back down
'Cause life's already bit me
And I won't cry
I'm too young to die
If you're gonna quit me
'Cause I'm a gypsy I said hey you

You're no fool
If you say "no"
Ain't it just the way life goes?
People fear what they don't know
Come along for the ride oh yeah
Come along for the ride ooh 'Cause I'm a gypsy
Are you coming with me?
I might steal your clothes
And wear them if they fit me
I never made agreements
Just like a gypsy
I won't back down
'Cause life's already bit me
And I won't cry
I'm too young to die
If you're gonna quit me
'Cause I'm a gypsy

Songwriters

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