

Gypsy

Oi Va Voi

Now there's many tales in many cities to tell
And there's so many ways that the story is told
There's a room with no bed in the heart of the ghetto
Where the rags and words lie still
There's a room with a chair in the heart of the city
But only memories sit there
Prinzelet Street in the heart of the ghetto
Still Katz sells bags and strings
Calling you back are the streets of the ghetto
Climb the stairs where you're from
There's a room at the top of the heart of the ghetto
Where the gypsy's been and gone
Oh, see them watching, oh, streets always watching
They're a watching now
Oh, see them watching, oh, ghosts always watching
They're a watching now
Saying their prayers by edge of the city
And now it's time to move on
New voices talk in the heart of the ghetto
Make a little money move on
Memory thieves in the heart of the ghetto
Don't want ghosts moving on
But the gypsy's on the loose in the heart of the city
And now ya see he move on
Oh, see them watching, oh, streets always watching
They're a watching now
Oh, see them watching, oh, ghosts always watching
They're a watching now
Listen to the street move on
Letters and numbers move on
Gypsy always move on
See him there then he gone
See him there then he gone
Always go to move on
See him there then he gone
Always go to move on
Always go to move on
Always go to move on

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