Hazel Black

7 Worlds Collide

Hazel the gypsy and I we went walking
Eyes perfectly matching
Despite our different takes
Had no shoes
Just bruises and opinions on
Living it up neck and neck
On simplicity stakes

Why didn't I ask her
Where she came from
Got her name from
Oh, it wasn't a tactic
Why didn't she jinx me
Like a Gypsy Rose Lee should
Oh, Maybe she was distracted
Oh she wasn't a bad kid

Summer in the valley
On the hot stone alley that
Cut a hole through the house
From the front to the back
Little did I know who was coming over
To the place with the gate
That welcomed Hazel Black

Why didn't I ask her
Where she came from
Got her name from
Oh, it wasn't a tactic
Why didn't she jinx me
Like a Gypsy Rose Lee should
Oh, Maybe she was distracted

Why didn't I ask her
Where she came from
Got her name from
Oh, she wasn't a tactic
Why didn't she jinx me
Like a Gypsy Rose Lee should

Oh, Maybe she was distracted

Yeah

Why didn't I ask her
Where she came from
Got her name from
Oh, Maybe she was distracted

She was Hazel Black
Hazel Black
Miss Hazel Black

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