

# 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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