

# Folkin' Hell

## Miranda Lee Richards

Workin' boys like a show  
They watch me dance  
My blues away Delicate as a rose  
With my raven hair  
And fiery eyes I don't worry, 'cause I'm a gypsy  
And when I sigh  
Black Stallions run with the light of the moon  
There is a wild wind calling  
I'm leavin' you too soon  
And when I smile  
This magic will comfort your worried mind  
They say gypsies can't be trusted  
They'll fool you every time  
I'll fool you every time  
Find me here 'most everyday  
These walls are stained with years of shame  
Drink your troubles away  
And put your money on the table if you're gonna' play  
I don't worry, 'cause I'm a gypsy  
And when I sigh  
Black Stallions run with the light of the moon  
There is a wild wind calling  
I'm leavin' you too soon  
And when I smile  
Knowin' these bridges will burn in time  
Happiness can't be trusted  
She'll fool you every time  
I'll fool you every time

Songwriters

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