

Gypsy Rose

Tracy Grammer

We were very happy, well at least I thought we were

Can't somebody tell me what's got into her

A house, a home, a family, and a man that loves her so

Who'd believe she'd leave us to join a burlesque show Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose

Here's her picture when she was my sweet Mary Jo

Now she's got rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose Oh, I got wind my Jo's been dancin' here in New Orleans

In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the Land of Dreams

Whoa, here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday clothes

Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose Whoa, baby, baby, won't you come home

Say, we all miss you and every night we kiss your picture Whoa Rose, one night the lights go dim and the crowd goes home

That's the day you wake up and you find you're all alone

So let's say goodbye to Gypsy, hello Mary Jo

Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose So take those rings off your fingers and bells off your toes

Say has anybody seen my

Now you know just what I mean by

Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose

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