

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>