

Bruce Springsteen, Gypsy Woman

From nowhere through the caravan
Round the campfire light
Lovely woman in motion
With hair as dark as night
Her eyes were like that of a cat in the dark
that hypnotized me with love
She was a gypsy woman
She was a gypsy woman
She was a gypsy woman
She was a gypsy woman
She was a gypsy woman

She danced around and round
Guitar's melody
From the fire her face was aglow
How she enchanted me
I'd like to hold her near
And kiss her hair and whisper in her ear
I love you gypsy woman
I love you gypsy woman
I love you gypsy woman
I love you gypsy woman

All through the caravan
She was dancing with all the men
Waiting for the rising sun
Everyone was having fun
Hated to see her go
Knowing that she'll never know
that I love her
that I love her

I love you gypsy woman
I love you gypsy woman
I love you gypsy woman
I love you gypsy woman

Whoever compared it to Part Monkey Part Man hit the nail on the head. It has that same kind of da