

# Franky Perez, Cecilia

Gypsy woman  
Come inside now  
And take a load off your feet  
You've been pounding the pavement  
Ain't told a fortune in weeks  
She spends here money on tequila  
She says it keeps her warm  
They call her many things but her name's Cecilia  
Now don't you know, now don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia  
Don't you know the streets will kill ya  
Don't you know your mama misses ya  
Don't you know don't you know  
Gypsy woman  
Say she don't need ya  
And asks for a ride to the liquor store  
She kills the bottle  
Gives praise to Jesus  
Then passes out on your living room floor

She tells the story of a shotgun wedding  
And a birth of a stillborn child  
She was only 13 and her little body wasn't ready  
Babies watching babies die

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia  
Don't you know the streets will kill ya  
Don't you know your mama misses ya  
Don't you know don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia  
I have seen the beauty in ya  
Don't you know you're one in a million  
Don't you know don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia  
Don't you know the streets will kill ya  
Don't you know your mama misses ya  
Don't you know don't you know

Hey hey hey hey Cecilia  
I have seen the beauty in ya  
Don't you know you're one in a million  
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