

Harry Connick Jr., The Gypsy

In a quaint caravan
There's a lady they call The Gypsy
She can look in the future
And drive away all your fears

Everything will go right
If you only believe The Gypsy
She could tell at a glance
That my heart was so full of tears

She looked at my hand
and told me
My lover was always true
Then all that onces I knew, dear
Somebody else was kissing you
But I'll go there again
'Cause I want to believe
The Gypsy
That my lover is true
And will come back to me some day
She looked at my hand
and told me
My lover was always true
Then all that onces I knew, dear
Somebody else was kissing you
But I'll go there again
'Cause I got to believe
The Gypsy
That my lover is true
And will come back to me some day
That my lover is true
And will come back to me some day