

Hilary Duff, Gypsy Woman

(Speaking)

Man: The battle of France is over.

Duff: Congragulations. You've joined the rinks of all the rest.

Was it her face that invaded your mind?
The kind isn't that hard to find
She lets you think that you found her first
That's how she works, her sick and twisted gypsy curse

She can swallow knives, she can swallow lives
Golden black stare, but the night of your demise

~Chorus~

Try to run away with the gypsy woman
Here today then gone for good
Can't get away with the gypsy woman
Thought no one would know
Your secrets down below

Can't go, can't go with her
Can't go, can't go with her
Can't go, can't go with her
The gypsy woman

This is her favorite game to play
She's got you stumbling, stum-stu-stumbling
Talks with a grin 'cause she's got no shame
Enjoy the fame, bringing down the family name

She can swallow knives, she can swallow lives
Golden black stare, but the night of your demise

~Chorus~

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She can rob you blind with just one look from those eyes
Out of all the thieves that trained her, none of them could tame her

~Chorus~

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