

# Karla Bonoff, Flying High

I've got something I'd like to tell you  
Something that happend to me  
I'd been feelin' thoroughly lowdown  
So I went to see the gypsy

She sat me down by her candle  
She said she had the powers that be  
And she looked me in the eye and took my hand  
And this is what she said to me

Chorus:  
She said, now you're flying high  
Tomorrow you might be low  
The same thing that makes your baby cry  
Might make him get up and go

She said this would be all for now  
But that you might come back  
If you find it hard to understand  
Simple little words like that

So I gave her all of my money  
And took off for Singapore  
But I couldn't unravel those words of hers  
So I went back to the gypsy for more

Chorus

Well, just about this time my luck changed  
And fortune did roll in  
Well I learned the meaning of happiness  
And the value of a friend

I met a fine young gentleman  
As fine as a man can be  
But I never forgot that gypsy girl  
And what she said to me

Chorus