

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