

Savage Garden, Gypsy Girl

So gypsy=this is NOT savage garden!

Was a sleek and silver gypsy

Who knocked upon my door

I turn her away

But she won't take no anymore

Well I've been stomping on the doors

And I've been peeling off the walls

Just to make sense and reason

And ohhhhhh

I can't addict your shame

(?)

She sayin'

I'll move you

Push through you

I'll take your mind in tonight

And she won't stop

Solidly she takes you

And the visions fade away

Well if you're glad, be her captive,

You won't turn your day away

Well you'll be clawing on the ceiling

To escape what you are feeling

But the pleasure carries on...

Well you'll been stomping down the doors

And you'll been peeling off the walls

Just to make sense and reason

And ohhhhhh

I can't addict the shame

I'll move you

Push through you

I'll take your mind in tonight

I'll move you

Push through you

I'll take your mind in tonight

And she won't stop