

# Tony Orlando, Say Has Anybody Seen My Sweet

We were very happy  
Well at least I thought we were  
Can't somebody tell me  
What's got into her  
A house, a home, a family  
And a man who loves her so  
Who'd believe she'd leave us  
To join a burlesque show?

Say has anybody seen my  
Sweet Gypsy Rose?  
Here's her picture when she was my  
Sweet Mary Jo  
Now she's got rings on her fingers  
And bells on her toes  
Say has anybody seen my  
Sweet gypsy Rose?

Oh, I know when Mary Jo's been dancin'  
Here in New Orleans  
In this smoke-filled honky-tonk  
They call the land of dreams  
Whoah, here she comes a-struttin'  
In her birthday clothes  
Say has anybody seen my  
Sweet gypsy Rose?

Whoah, baby, baby,  
Won'tcha come home  
Say, we all miss ya  
And every night we kiss your picture

Whoiah Rose, one night the lights go dim,  
And the crowd goes home  
That's the day you wake up  
And you find you're all alone  
So let's say goodbye to Gypsy  
Hello Mary Jo  
Say has anybody seen my  
Sweet Gypsy Rose

(Instrumental)

So take those rings off your fingers  
And bells off your toes  
Say has anybody seen my  
Now you know just what I mean by  
Has anybody seen my Sweet Gypsy Rose