

# Jim Reeves, Gypsy Heart

Oh Gypsy heart when you hear  
The whistle of a train  
You forget the promise that you made  
Down in lover's lane.

You forget the kiss is warm  
The way you held her in your arms  
You forget the way you thrilled her heart  
With all your gypsy charms.

Ou ou oow  
Hear the whistle blow  
Ou ou oow  
Away, away you go.

Gypsy heart, oh you want love  
But not just any kind  
You'll be the death of love for me  
Oh gypsy heart of mine.

I met a girl Birmingham  
With eyes so big and blue  
I loved her since she said I can not roam  
My dear, with you.

She said I want a little home  
A heart to love and not to roam  
I'm sure someday you'll find your own  
A gypsy heart like you.

Ou ou oow  
Hear the whistle blow  
Ou ou oow  
Away, away we go.

Up till now the girls you loved  
Have been very smart  
They know even the change of love  
Can't bind this gypsy heart.

Gypsy heart the wind that blows  
So far across the sea  
Most of you will come along  
There's Pretty things to see.

In Ireland there are fair colleens  
And songs of long we know  
And the lovely ladies down in Spain  
Oh, gypsy heart let go.

Ou ou oow  
Hear the whistle blow  
Ou ou oow  
Away, away you go.

Has been doin' everything  
Since Noah sailed his ark  
So we'll keep rolling 'til we find  
Another gypsy heart..