

Kate Bush, Rinfy The Gypsy

I fell in love with Rinfy the gypsy.
He said when I grew up he'd marry me,
Carry me away on his steed.

"Don't worry, my baby!
Don't die, my funny little darling!
I'm going away for a little while,
And shouldn't be gone for very long."

Ooh, then I really fell for Geoffrey, our gardener.
He said he'd marry me, too.
Oh, and I believed him, just like a fool.

"Don't worry, my honey!
Don't die, my funny little doll!
I'm going away for a little while.
Shouldn't be gone for very long."
(Ooh, long, long, long ...)

Playing canasta in c-cold rooms,
Playing canasta in cold rooms,
Playing canasta upstairs, downstairs,
And in my lover's...ooh...

I met a boy who took me upstairs,
Then took me in his arms
and told me I comforted him, uh-huh.

"Don't worry, my dear,
Don't cry, you weird little stranger.
I'm going away.
You probably won't ever see me again."

Oh, yes, I know, I'm always falling,
Gazing at hazy goldfish in your swimming eyes.
How could I not lie there with you?

"Don't worry, my darling!
Don't die, my silly little baby!
I'm going away for a little while,
And shouldn't be gone for very long."
(Ooh, long, long, long!)

Playing canasta in c-cold rooms,
Playing canasta in cold rooms,
Playing canasta upstairs, downstairs,
And in my lover's...ooh...