

# Lior, Gypsy Girl

Can you tell me your love is here for good?  
I'm beginning to need you more than I should.  
My little gypsy girl,  
don't figure me out  
and don't say goodnight.

I slide under the blanket,  
your body is so rare.  
You smell like our first kiss,  
you still take me there,  
and your mercury eyes,  
light up my darkest skies.  
Don't figure me out,  
and don't say goodnight.

I awake to songs of doubt,  
but my dreams don't lie.  
Don't tell me lies,  
'cause I know you gonna tell me to just relax and sing.

So dance with me, come dance my little gypsy girl.  
Don't spi me 'round and cast me into your river.  
You can't say until you try,  
how you could be satisfied.  
Don't figure me out,  
and don't say goodnight.