Gypsy Fair

Hothouse Flowers

Blazing eyes, bareback horses
And a redhead smile
I'm tempted strongly, strongly tempted
By the call of the wild

Going to the gypsy fair
I'm gonna find some freedom there
I wanna dance 'til I don't care
At the gypsy fair, at the gypsy fair

Are coffee stains the
Total color of my mind
I see a plane I look up and I wonder
If it should be flying

Going to the gypsy fair
I'm gonna find some freedom there
I wanna dance 'til I don't care
At the gypsy fair, at the gypsy fair

Legend written not written
Only passed on through time
Of a people walking, walking people
And they're dreaming of flying

Going to the gypsy fair
I'm gonna find some freedom there
I wanna dance 'til I don't care
At the gypsy fair, at the gypsy fair

Going to the gypsy fair
I'm gonna find some freedom there
I wanna dance 'til I don't care
At the gypsy fair, at the gypsy fair

That's where you'll find me That's where you'll find me

That's where you'll find me Find me daily
That's where you'll find me