

The Gypsy

Sam Cooke

In a quaint caravan there's a lady they call the gypsy
She can look in the future and drive away all your fears
Everyone of your fears
Everything will come right if you'll only believe the
gypsy
She could tell at a glance that my heart was so full of
tears

She looked in my hand and told me my love was always true
But yet in my hearts I knew dear somebody else was
kissing you
But I'll go there again cause I want to believe the gypsy
That my lover is true and will come back to me someday

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