Gypsy

Fleetwood Mac

So I'm back to the velvet underground Back to the floor that I love To a room with some lace and paper flowers Back to the gypsy that I was do the gypsy that I was...Doo-doo-doo-doo And it all comes down to you Well you know that it does when lightning strikes maybe once maybe twice Oh, and it lights up the night... And you see your gypsy You see your gypsy To the gypsy that remains faces freedom With a little fear I have no fear I have only love And if I was a child and the child was enough Enough for me to love enough to love... She is dancing away from you now She was just a wish she was just a wish And her memory is all that is left for you now You see your gypsy ohYou see your gypsy Ooh... ooh oh-oh-oh... Oh-oh-oh Lightning strikes maybe once maybe twice And it all comes down to you Ooh... oh-oh-oh And it all comes down to you Lightning strikes maybe once maybe twice It all (Oh-oh-oh...) comes down to you I still see your your bright eyes bright eyes It all comes down to you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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