

Well I got me a southern lady.
She's my gypsy belle from Tennessee.
She's got long dark hair and skinny legs.
Lord she sets my spirit free.

Well she knows I like that good ol' whiskey,
and she knows what I'm lookin' for.
She's the finest lookin' little lady.
Well a man could never wish for more.

Gypsy Belle you know I love her.
She's my lady from Tennessee.
And I know I'm always thinking of her.
Gypsy Belle you're the one for me.

Yes I know I ain't got much money,
but she makes me feel rich at heart.
Living with this kind o' lady
make any man reach the top.

Yes I know it ain't comin' easy
Lord I ask "Who's to tell"?
If I ever make a lot o' money,
well I'd give it to my Gypsy Belle.

Gypsy Belle you know I love her.
She's my lady from Tennessee.
And I know I'm always thinking of her.
Gypsy Belle you're the one for me.

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