

## Gypsy Woman

Aaron Neville

From nowhere, through a caravan,  
Around the camp fire light,  
A lovely woman in motion  
But hair as dark as night.  
Her eyes were like that of a candle doll  
But it returns me with love.

She was a gypsy woman  
She was a gypsy woman.

She danced around and round  
To a guitar melody.  
And from far her face was all a glow  
How seen a chat in me.  
Oh, how I'd like to hold her,  
And kiss and forever whisper in her ear

I love you, gypsy woman,  
I love you, gypsy woman.

All through the caravan  
She was dancing with all men  
Waiting for the rising sun,  
Everyone was in heaven.  
I hate to see the lady go,  
Knowing she will never know  
That I love her, I love her.

Gypsy woman, she was a gypsy woman  
Gypsy woman, gypsy woman.

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She was dancing with all men  
Waiting for the rising sun,  
Everyone was in heaven.  
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