

# Gypsy Woman

Anarbor

I bet she took my soul, but I didn't know.  
That gypsy woman's got me under control.  
She fed me lies as she cast her spells.  
That gypsy woman's really ringing my bells.

And to hell I will go,  
Knocking right on Satan's door.  
Heavens know this ain't it.  
Honey, I won't beg I'll just take it quick.

She took me to my knees and now she's got me praying.

Save me, she's a liar!  
I can't seem to untie the rope  
She's got wrapped around her finger  
Think I lost the last bit of my self-control.

I can feel the hole that she left,  
Gypsy woman robbed me of my best.  
She said she couldn't say,  
Gypsy woman wore black on her wedding day.

And to hell I will go,  
Knocking right on Satan's door.  
Heavens know this ain't it.  
Honey, I won't beg I'll just take it quick.

She took me to my knees and now she's got me praying.

Save me, she's a liar!  
I can't seem to untie the rope  
She's got wrapped around her finger  
Think I lost the last bit of my self-control.

Cause I don't need what you've been giving me  
So, gypsy woman, stay the hell away from me.  
Cause I don't need what you've been giving me  
So, gypsy woman, stay the hell away from me.  
Cause I don't need what you've been giving me  
So, gypsy woman, stay the fuck away from me.

(Baby, yeah)  
Save me, she's a liar.  
I can't seem to untie the rope  
She's got wrapped around her finger  
Think I lost the last bit of my self-control.

Yeah, she's a liar.  
And I can't untie the rope  
She's got wrapped around her finger  
Think I lost the last bit of my self-control.