Gypsy Ball

Blue Cheer

The gypsy wizard, he rattled His broken tattered tambourine And asked for me to share with him In this timeless dream. OW!

Lost in the dazzling fascination I caught myself touching my imagination And holding the sights I'd never known And hearing the sounds I'd not yet been shown.

Toms and trinkets made of green to make us all see. Tainted jewels and diamond rings and other things. OW!

Lost in a maze of liquid smoke I thought my brains were gonna choke Holding the sights I could not tell Under gypsy wizard's spell.