

Gypsy girl (what love is)

Everyday Sunday

I think you're coming around again
Your psychic told you that she thinks it's the end of the line
You put on that smile again
And somehow forget you were ever a friend of mine
These days Im amazed by the changes in you
But this time you decide you don't like the truth
Don't throw in the towel and give up on me now, what can I do?

CHORUS

You're dying to live, you're dying to know what love is
And Im trying to show you something more
Now you're watching the sky
For a top gun falling out of the blue sometimes
You wish you could hide
From this nightmare you swear is becoming your everyday life
I know you don't show you're not doing so well
It's ok cause today there's a way out of this
Take my hand if you can and well drive all night

CHORUS

You ask me the question
Staring out the window with the memory running down your face
Is there more to this maybe?
Than dancing for pennies in the street like a gypsy girl, baby
You're trying to lie about why you're down and out
Can't you see that it's me you're pushing around
When will you be still and take your chances with God?
She's music to my eyes and she lives in paradise, but something
isn't right
She thinks she's going blind, but it's just dark outside
Tripping along under pale street lights
I can't believe she says that everything's fine
She's the luckiest girl alive, she's the luckiest girl alive
What a lucky world

CHORUS