

So I'm back, to the velvet underground  
Back to the floor, that I love  
To a room with some lace and paper flowers  
Back to the gypsy, that I was  
To the gypsy, that I was

And it all comes down to you  
Well, you know that it does  
Well, lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice  
Ah, and it lights up the night  
And you see your gypsy  
You see your gypsy

To the gypsy that remains  
Faces freedom with a little fear  
I have no fear, I have only love  
And if I was a child  
And the child was enough  
Enough for me to love  
Enough to love

She is dancing away from me now  
She was just a wish  
She was just a wish  
And a memory is all that is left for you now  
You see your gypsy  
You see your gypsy

Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice  
And it all comes down to you

And it all comes down to you

Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice  
And it all comes down to you

I still see your bright eyes, bright eyes  
And it all comes down to you