Gypsy Fair

Hothouse Flowers

Blazing eyes, bareback horses And a redhead smile I'm tempted strongly, strongly tempted By the call of the wild

Going to the gypsy fair I'm gonna find some freedom there I wanna dance 'til I don't care At the gypsy fair, at the gypsy fair

Are coffee stains the Total color of my mind I see a plane I look up and I wonder If it should be flying

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Legend written not written Only passed on through time Of a people walking, walking people And they're dreaming of flying

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That's where you'll find me That's where you'll find me

That's where you'll find me Find me daily That's where you'll find me