

# Gypsy Wind

Johnny Rivers

When that Gypsy Wind starts to blow  
from New Orleans down to Mexico  
It reminds me of a girl I knew  
And some of those crazy things we used to do

Backwoods bars where they play all night  
We'd drink and dance 'till the mornin' light  
When the sun came up. We'd be kissin' real slow  
Makes me wonder yeah, where did those sweet times go?

Oh the moon shone down like a golden gem  
On her long hair wet from a midnight swin  
She would always be wild, she would always be free  
She'll always be mine in my memory.

Late at night when the warm winds blow  
I sit and listen to the river flow  
And it reminds me of a girl I knew  
And some of those crazy things we used to do

Oh times we laughed, times we cried  
And so many times we said goodbye  
She was more than a lover, more than a friend  
Oh I wonder if I'll ever see her again.

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Oh, some of those crazy things we use to do

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It reminds me