

Gypsy Lounge

The Clarks

My sometimes lady
Call her sexy Sadie when she comes around
She dances for me
I spend my twenty when I roll through town

I think I'll be leaving
There's no one here I have not been
There's no more believing
I'm only saved 'cause I'm tired of sin

And every day when the sun goes down
Every way when her walls come down
My baby dances at the Gypsy Lounge

This drunked-up trucker
He tried to luck here into going down town
Smashed his kneecap
House's ball bat a fifth of Crown

I think I'll be leaving
There's nothing here I have not seen
There's no more believing
That nothing comes like in between

And every day when the sun goes down
Every way when her walls come down
My baby dances at the Gypsy Lounge