

Gypsy Rose And I Don't Give A Curse

The Kingston Trio

Seven starving sailors sold their summer homes in Saginaw to se
arch for something better in Rangoon (in Rangoon)
Down where Salty Sam from Turkistan had organized a marching ba
nd of Mau Maus in the Crazy Horse Saloon.
They harmonized together singing verses of the netherworld of d
arkness in an unfamiliar tune
And before the night was over they was a-floatin' down the rive
r with their belly buttons winkin' at the moon.

Oh, isn't it the same the whole world over? People seem to go f
rom bad to worse.
Whether you're a fighter or a lover, Gypsy Rose and I don't giv
e a curse.

Seven sorry sisters from the Sun Canal sorority went strolling
on a summer afternoon
Down where little Ricky Vanderpool would work his way through S
unday school playing his electricfied kazoo
They'd hide their best to back it, not intending to distract it
, singing seven kinds of sorry out of tune,
And before the night was over they was a-floatin' down the rive
r with their belly buttons winkin' at the moon.