

Gypsies

The Tiger Lillies

Well these gypsies, they are singing in the market in the square,
And these gypsies they are singing to a world that doesn't care.
These gypsies take you down, these gypsies see the truth,
These gypsies, they don't care about your beauty or your youth.

Well these gypsies, they are singing as you drink your poisoned wine,
These gypsies, they are singing as you are running out of time,
And these gypsies take you down and these gypsies see the truth
And these gypsies don't care about your beauty or your youth.

These gypsies, they are dying but their song goes on the same,
These gypsies ,they are dying from your hate and pain.
These gypsies take you down, these gypsies see the truth,
These gypsies, they don't care about your beauty or your youth.
These gypsies (4x)
These gypsies, they don't care about your beauty or your youth