

## Gypsy girl (what love is)

Everyday Sunday

I think you're coming around again  
Your psychic told you that she thinks it's the end of the line  
You put on that smile again  
And somehow forget you were ever a friend of mine  
These days Im amazed by the changes in you  
But this time you decide you don't like the truth  
Don't throw in the towel and give up on me now, what can I do?

CHORUS

You're dying to live, you're dying to know what love is  
And Im trying to show you something more  
Now you're watching the sky  
For a top gun falling out of the blue sometimes  
You wish you could hide  
From this nightmare you swear is becoming your everyday life  
I know you don't show you're not doing so well  
Its ok cause today there's a way out of this  
Take my hand if you can and well drive all night

CHORUS

You ask me the question  
Staring out the window with the memory running down your face  
Is there more to this maybe?  
Than dancing for pennies in the street like a gypsy girl, baby  
You're trying to lie about why you're down and out  
Cant you see that it's me you're pushing around  
When will you be still and take your chances with God?  
Shes music to my eyes and she lives in paradise, but something  
isn't right  
She thinks she's going blind, but it's just dark outside  
Tripping along under pale street lights  
I can't believe she says that everythings fine  
Shes the luckiest girl alive, she's the luckiest girl alive  
What a lucky world

CHORUS