

# Gypsy Soul

L.A. Guns

Sister Meretricious was young and quite delicious  
And just a little vicious too  
All the rock n rollers did their hardest to control her  
But I could've told them who

And I can't control my gypsy soul  
And I can't let go my gypsy soul

Did I see you on Doheny in a leather black bikini  
With a dominatrix genie last night  
And to add to the confusion you were using your illusion  
And shocking everybody in sight

And I can't control my gypsy soul  
And I can't let go my gypsy soul

I don't want you don't want you to go  
I don't need you don't need you to know

And I can't control my gypsy soul  
And I can't let go my gypsy soul

I don't want you don't want you to go  
I don't need you don't need you to know  
I don't want you don't want you to go  
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