

Woman Of The Rings

Eric Burdon

Alvina, spirit woman of the rings
Spirit woman from Kansas with a soul that sings
Tell me baby baby, where you've been so long
Seen nothin' but trouble since you been gone
Alvina with your master's eye around your neck
Looked everywhere baby, but I ain't seen you yet
Heard you were in Africa, then again Spain
Heard you went to Texas and you brought the rain

I remember you, down on the boulevard
Head held high, proud of your gypsy heart
St. Cyr took you under her wings
You grew up into a woman of the rings

I still wear your bracelet upon my wrist
I still carry the memory of your kiss
Can I see you one more time just to give it back?
For to give and to take is to surely be on the right track
Alvina I'll give all my lovin' to you
Protect you till our lives are both over and through
I believed I talked to you last night in my dreams
I felt you lay beside me, Lawd you were my gypsy queen

I remember you, down on the boulevard
Head held high, proud of your gypsy heart
St. Cyr took you under her wings
You grew up into a woman of the rings
Woman of the rings
(I'll be your woman of the rings)
Baby
Child
Woman of the rings
Woman