Gypsy Rain

Granger Smith

I think the devil's in her pocket
She's got some ghosts in her closet
Cause she likes turning heads on every guy, every night
All over town including mine

Like a wooden roller coaster
It's a thrill just to hold her
I step right up just to get in line, take a ride
And be let down one more time, yeah

She's got a little town talk
A pigeon toed walk
I'm hooked by the heart so its not my fault
She loves me strong, pours it on, then she's gone
As fast as she came
And leaves me like a gypsy rain

I like her fingers in my hair
I like the holes in the jeans she wears
But you can bet when it's time to go, she'll let me know
She don't like to get too close

I don't even know her number
When she wants she just comes over
Then she's gone for a week or two, its no use
She won't stay what can I do, yeah

She's got a little town talk
A pigeon toed walk
I'm hooked by the heart so its not my fault
She loves me strong, pours it on, then she's gone
As fast as she came
And leaves me like a gypsy rain

I can tell that this umbrella ain't gonna work at all
The rain gets to me like her kiss
I guess I'll have to wait 'til it just blows off
I'm getting used to this!

She's got a little town talk
A pigeon toed walk
I'm hooked by the heart so it's not my fault
She loves me strong, pours it on, then she's gone
As fast as she came
And leaves me like a gypsy rain

Oh oh oh oh yeah

Leaves me like a gypsy rain

Oh oh oh oh yeah

Like a gypsy rain

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