

# Gypsy Rose

KeyWest

When I was just a young boy  
Sixteen or so  
I kept these magazines  
And I never told a soul and  
Maybe I'm going crazy  
But I saw that cover girl tonight  
She had a [?]  
She's looking so damn fine

But now I go home to an empty bed  
With a dizzy head, and a hangover to come  
So I pray to God and hope he hears me  
That she comes knocking at my door  
And I say, "Thank you God"

And my heart falls down  
And I stand alone  
She walked on in, so full of sin  
This girl called Gypsy Rose  
And my eyes they burn  
And she's turning me to stone  
She stood right there with [?]  
Making my kingdom come  
Cause she's sweet, sweet like sugar  
Miss Gypsy Rose

Oh Miss Gypsy Rose  
Miss Gypsy Rose

One night we spent together  
I'll never be the same  
I'm hers forever  
Now, no, no one could blame me  
She brought me so close to heaven  
I saw the good lord on his throne  
But somehow, when I woke up the next morning  
I woke up on my own

So now I roam around all over town  
Asking on the streets where she might be  
'Til one day I found the man at an old news stand  
Who brought me out a top shell magazine  
And now she was dressed as a beauty queen

And my heart falls down  
And I stand alone  
She walked on in, so full of sin  
This girl called Gypsy Rose  
And my eyes they burn  
And she's turning me to stone  
She stood right there with [?]  
Making my kingdom come  
Cause she's sweet, sweet like sugar  
Miss Gypsy Rose

Cause she's sweet, sweet like sugar  
Miss Gypsy Rose