

## Gypsy

Patti Page

In a quaint caravan there's a lady they call the gypsy  
She can look in the future and drive away all your fears  
Everything will come right if you only believe the gypsy  
She could tell at a glance that my heart was so full of tears

She looked at my hand and told me  
My lover was always true  
And yet in my heart I knew, dear  
Somebody else was kissing you

But I'll go there again cause I want to believe the gypsy  
That my lover is true and will come back to me someday

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