

Morrison

And the caravan is on it's way  
I can hear the merry gypsies play  
Mama mama look at emma rose  
She's a-playin with the radio  
La, la, la, la...

And the caravan has all my friends  
It will stay with me until the end  
Gypsy robin, sweet emma rose  
Tell me everything I need to know  
La, la, la...

Turn up your radio and let me hear the song  
Switch on your electric light  
Then we can get down to what is really wrong  
I long to hold you tight so I can feel you  
Sweet lady of the night I shall reveal you

Turn it up, turn it up, little bit higher radio  
Turn it up, turn it up, so you know, radio  
La, la, la, la...

And the caravan is painted red and white  
That means ev'rybody's staying overnight  
Barefoot gypsy player round the campfire sing and play  
And a woman tells us of her ways  
La, la, la, la...

Turn up your radio and let me hear the song  
Switch on your electric light  
Then we can get down to what is really wrong  
I long to hold you tight so I can feel you  
Sweet lady of the night I shall reveal you  
Turn it up, turn it up, little bit higher, radio  
Turn it up, that's enough, so you know it's got soul  
Radio, radio turn it up, hum  
La, la, la, la...