

JICK MUNRO & THE AMAZING LASERBEAMS
GYPSY MILLIONAIRE



From Carolina to California, through the swamps of New-Orleans
Throught the mountains of West-Virginia almost every spot I've seen
I've met a lot of people, rich, poor, black and white
Some woman want to love me, some men came out and fight
Yes I make some good old music, got successes everywhere
'cause I'm a poor damn good-looking gypsy millionaire

And I'm travelling alone with my transistor radio
And learned the boogie in Wisconsin, and the jive in Ohio
I met a lot of woman who were giving all there love
But I'm searching for my princess, the gypsy I dream of
No I never be the one who try to hurt with goodbye
No I never be the one to get on my knees and cry

(I won't) Cry for mercy, cry for soul, cry for bourbon, cry for more
(I won't) Cry for laughter, cry for pain, cry for sorrow and cry for shame
Yes I travelled the world without take care
'cause I'm a poor damn good-looking gypsy millionaire

I want you my gypsy princess to dance with me in bars
I want you right beside me so we can count the stars
But your father is the devil he's unscrupulous and mean
And your mother is that Louisiana Voodoo Queen
Oh I'll fight in hell and heaven for one night with you to share
'cause I'm a poor damn good looking gypsy millionaire

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