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Gypsy In Me

Reference number PT0751

EVELYN (spoken)

I've never told this to anybody before, Miss Sweeney.
It's the Oakleigh family secret. There's something
dark and savage in our blood. In mine especially.

You see...

(sung)

Long, long ago, so long ago
I hardly know when,
My great-great-grandmother
Now and then stepped out with a gypsy.

Of course she will say she was
A little bit tipsy.
But tipsy, no, no. of their love there wasn't a doubt,
So I can't wait to get the stage all set,
So I can let the gypsy in me out.

Hiding away
There's a little bit of gypsy in me
That's never been found.
Waiting its day
There's a little bit of gypsy in me
Just hanging around
Till that magical night
When the stars by their light
Give mystery to the sleeping lagoon.
While the haunting guitar, not too near, not too far,
Gaily strums away, hums away a titillating tune.

When I'm there in that dream
With the one in the world
I worship passionately,
At the moment supreme
Will be shown the unknown
Gypsy in me.