

## Fleetwood Mac - Gypsy

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Tom: C
                                                             And the child was enough
  (intro) F F7M F F Bb7 C Bb7 C
                                                                      Dm
                                                             Enough for me to love
                                                             Enough to lo... ve
                                                               She is dancing away from me now
                                                             Bb7
                                                               She was just a wish
                                                                    Bb7
                                                             She was just a wish
                                                                        F7M
                                                                  And a memory is all that is left for you now
                                                                           Bb7
                                                                                      C
                                                                                             Bb7
                                                                                             0h...
                                                             You see your gypsy
                                                                             Bh7
                                                                                             Bb7
                F
         F7M
                                                             You see your gypsy
                                                                                              Uh...
                                                                                                         0h...
So Im back, to the velvet underground
                                                             F F7M F F
        C
             Bb7 C
Back to the floor, that I love
                                                                                         Bb7
       F7M
 To a room with some lace and paper flowers
                                                               Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice (And it all comes
             C Bb7
                                                             down to you)
 Back to the gypsy
                      that I was
      Bb7
                                                             Uh... Oh...
                                                                                    And it all comes down to you
                      that I was
To the gypsy...
                                                                                         Bb7
F F7M F F Bb7 C Bb7 C
                                                               Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice (And it all comes
                                                             down to you)
                                                                                 Bb7
 And it all comes down to you
                                                               I still see your
                                                                                 bright eyes,
                                                                                                    bright eyes (And it
Well, you know that it does
                                                             all comes down to you)
       Bb7
             C
Well, lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice
                                                               I still see your
                                                                                   bright eyes,
                                                                                                    bright eyes (And it
Ah, and it lights up the night
                                                             all comes down to you)
                                Bb7
                                                                     F7M F
              Bb7
                                                                                  But I still see...
And you see your gypsy
              Bb7
                                                                                                                  B<sub>b</sub>7
You see your gypsy
                                                             your bright eyes (she was just a wish, she was just a wish)
F F7M F F
                                                             (And it all comes down to you) Can't find you
(interlude)
                   С
To the gypsy that remains faces freedom with a little fear
                                                             your bright eyes (Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice)
                                                             Can't find you (And it all comes down to you)
I have no fear, I have only love
                                                             (solo)
And if I was a child
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## **Acordes**

