

## Fleetwood Mac - Gypsy

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Tom: C
                                                              And the child was enough
  (intro) F F F F Bb7 C Bb7 C
                                                                       Dm
                                                              Enough for me to love
                                                              Enough to lo... ve
                                                               She is dancing away from me now
                                                               She was just a wish
                                                                    Bb7
                                                              She was just a wish
                                                                                       F
                                                                  And a memory is all that is left for you now
                                                                            Bb7
                                                                                       C
                                                                                              Bb7
                                                                                              0h...
                                                              You see your gypsy
                                                                             B<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                                              Bb7
                    F
                                                              You see your gypsy
                                                                                              Uh...
                                                                                                          0h...
 So Im back, to the velvet underground
                                                              FFFF
             Bb7 C
Back to the floor, that I love
                                                                                          Bb7
        F
                  F
 To a room with some lace and paper flowers
                                                               Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice (And it all comes
                                                              down to you)
            C Bb7
 Back to the gypsy
                      that I was
      Bb7
                                                                                   And it all comes down to you
                      that I was
                                                              Uh... Oh...
To the gypsy...
                                                                                         Bb7
FFFFBb7CBb7C
                                                               Lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice (And it all comes
                                                              down to you)
 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 (And it
                                                                                   bright eyes,
Ah, and it lights up the night
                                                              all comes down to you)
                                Bb7
                                                                      F F
              Bb7
                                                                                  But I still see...
And you see your gypsy
                                                                                                                   B<sub>b</sub>7
              Bh7
You see your gypsy
                                                             your bright eyes (she was just a wish, she was just a wish)
FFFF
                                                              (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**

