

Van Morrison - Gypsy In My Soul

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Tom: G

Am

Am

D

Am

It's just the gypsy in my soul

E

Make me pack up my things and go

Am

D

It may seem like I'm on a roll

Am

G

But it's just the gypsy in my soul

Am

Layin' out in the midday sun

E

Tryin' so hard not to run

Am

Am

C

Looking out at the deep blue sea

Am

G

D

Jump on that train, catch that plane

D

Here and there and back again

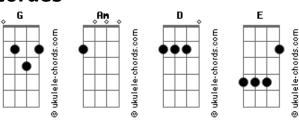
Am

D

Am

Well it seems like some kind of cruel fate
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Acordes



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Keep me moving in this restless state

Am

Sometimes it feels like I don't have any goal

Am

G D Am

E

It's just the gypsy

{guitar solo}

Am

D

Am

Catch that train, jump on that plane

D

Here and there and back again

Am

Well it seems like some kind of cruel fate

Keep me moving, moving in permanent restless state

Am

Seems like some days

Am

G D

Am

It's just the gypsy in my soul
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