

Van Morrison - Gypsy In My Soul

Tom: G

Am
It's just the gypsy in my soul
Make me pack up my things and go
It may seem like I'm on a roll
But it's just the gypsy in my soul
Layin' out in the midday sun
Tryin' so hard not to run
Looking out at the deep blue sea
I guess it's just the gypsy in me

D Am
Jump on that train, catch that plane
D E
Here and there and back again

Am D Am
Well it seems like some kind of cruel fate

E
Keep me moving in this restless state
Am D
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
E
Am D Am
Am G D Am

D Am
Catch that train, jump on that plane
D E
Here and there and back again

Am D Am
Well it seems like some kind of cruel fate
E
Keep me moving, moving in permanent restless state
Am D
Seems like some days I don't have any goal
Am G D Am
It's just the gypsy in my soul

Acordes

