

# 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

