

Broke my heart down the road

Spent the weekend

Sewing the pieces back on

Crayons and dolls pass me by

Walking gets too boring

When you learn how to fly

Not the homecoming kind

Take the top off

And who knows what you might find

Won't confess all my sins

You can bet I'll try it

But you can't always win

'Cause I'm a gypsy

Are you coming with me?

I might steal your clothes

And wear them if they fit me

Never made agreements

Just like a gypsy

And I won't back down

'Cause life's already bit me

And I won't cry

I'm too (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to die
If you're (2)\_\_\_\_ quit me

'Cause I'm a gypsy

'Cause I'm a gypsy

I can't hide what I've done

Scars remind me

Of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ how far that I've come

To whom it may concern

Only run with scissors

When you want to get hurt

'Cause I'm a gypsy

Are you coming with me?

I might steal your clothes

And wear them if (4)\_\_\_\_\_ fit me

## Fill in the gaps

I don't make agreements Just like a gypsy And I won't back down 'Cause life's already bit me And I won't cry I'm too young to die If you're gonna quit me 'Cause I'm a gypsy I said hey you You're no fool If you say 'no' Ain't it just the way life goes? People (5)\_\_\_\_\_ what they don't know I said hey you You're no fool If you say 'no' Ain't it just the way life goes? People fear (6)\_\_\_\_\_ they don't know Come along for the ride (oh yeah) Come along for the ride (ooohhh) 'Cause I'm a gypsy Are you coming with me? I might steal your clothes And wear them if they fit me Never made agreements Just like a gypsy And I won't back down 'Cause life's already bit me And I won't cry I'm too (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to die If you're gonna (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me

'Cause I'm a gypsy



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. young
- 2. gonna
- 3. just
- 4. they
- 5. fear
- 6. what
- 7. young
- 8. quit