

Van Morrison - Gypsy In My Soul

Tom: G

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

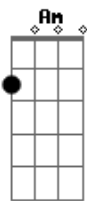
D Am
Catch that train, jump on that plane
D E
Here and there and back again

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

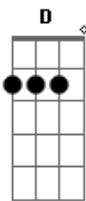
Acordes



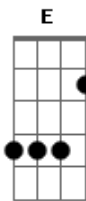
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