

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
 Here and there and back again

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

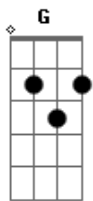
E
 Keep me moving in this restless state
 Am D
 Sometimes it feels like I don't have any goal
 Am G D Am E
 It's just the gypsy

{guitar solo}
 Am D Am
 E
 Am D Am
 Am G D Am

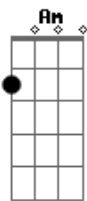
D Am
 Catch that train, jump on that plane
 D E
 Here and there and back again

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

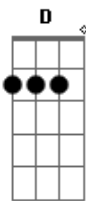
Acordes



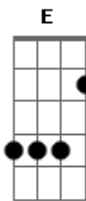
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com