## GYPSY DECK OF HEARTS

Willy DeVille, Sal Bernardi

 $D \qquad G$  /++++/++++//+++++  $D \qquad G$  /++++/++++//++++/Hold that lantern up high,  $G \qquad A$ I could have gone anywhere. If by chance dawn don't make it home tonight, Dwell thats alright with me.

DYou would hold out your arms G Aand we dance with enraptured embrace. What I thought was so strong was a love thats now gone Dso far away from me. G

G

G

GAAnd if I had been a gypsy back then,<br/>DGI couldn't read this gypsy deck of hearts.GGAFrom where I stand now, in front of this crowd,<br/>DGI still can't read this gypsy deck of hearts.GAGWere the lights too dim, were my eyes too blind,<br/>DDto read this gypsy deck of hearts.AADBDADBDBDADBDADBDADBDADBDBDBDBDADADADBDADBDBDBDBDADADADBDADBDBDADADAAAAAAAAAABAAAAAAAAAAA</

I thought that you were the one, back when my dreams were still young. The confessions we made, and the promises pledged, behind the old brickyard wall.

In the beat of a heart where time kind of slides away. For every place that you roam, there's a heart to call home, but you can't seem to stay.

And if I had been a gypsy back then, I couldn't read this gypsy deck of hearts. From where I stand now, in front of this crowd, I still can't read this gypsy deck of hearts.

Oh no,

D G /++++/++++/++++ \* 4

I can't read this gypsy deck of hearts. I can't read this gypsy deck of hearts.

This is how I play the violin part on guitar. It's actually rexactly the same, but it works.



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