

Go home girl go home

Do you think your in love with me would you listen to what I say You're too young to come with me girl I'll soon be on my way Stop you 're silly crying how can I make you see I am a gypsy rover love and you can't come with me

"Go home girl go home"

You met me at the market when you're ma was not with you You like my long brown ringlets my handkerchief of blue Although I'm very fond of you You asked me home to tea I am a gypsy rover love and you can't come with me

"Go home girl go home"

Your brother is a peeler and he would put me in jail If he Knew I was a poacher and I hunt the lords best quail Your daddy is a gentleman your mammy's just a scam I am a gypsy rover love I'll not be your husband

"Go home girl go home"

Hours are growing long long and your ma's expecting thee Don't tell her that you met me here for I am a gypsy Please go off my jacket now your love will have to wait See I am twenty two years old and you your only eight

"Go home girl go home x2