

Spanish Harlem Incident
Donavon Frankenreiter

Play this in bar chords its a lot nicer

A, Fm, D, A
Gypsy gal, Hands of Harlem
A, Fm, D, A
Cannot hold you to its heat
A, Fm, D, A
Your temperature s too hot for taming
A, Fm, D, A
Your flaming feet gone burn up the street
A, Fm, D, A
I am homeless, come and take me
A, Fm, D, A
Into reach of your rattling drums
A, Fm, D, A
Let me know babe, about my fortune
A, Fm, D, A
Down along my restless palms

(The feel is the same all the way through the song)

Gypsy gal, You got me swallowed
I have fallen far beneath
Your pearly eyes, so fast and slashing
And your flashing diamond teeth
The night is pitch black, come and make my
Pale face fit into place, ah, please
Let me know babe, i got to know, babe
If it s you my lifelines trace

I been wondering all about me
Ever since i seen you there
On the cliffs of your wildcat charms I m riding
I know I m around you but I don t know where
You have slayed me, you have made me
I got to laugh halfway off my heels
I got to know babe will i be surrounding you
So I can tell if I m really real