

Nina Hagen, Gypsy Love

Gimmie-gimmie-gimmie...
Give me the chance to express
My big love is a big success
I always wanted to ask you this:
Do you really know what love is?
Love is to help one another
To give and to share like a good mother
Now if you are Italian, English or German
Doesn't make a difference even if your name's Herman
You will find your counterpart
And you know it in your heart
Your love is all that matters
Only love can sex us
Love me, love me, love again and again
Heaven's on the big bed in my caravan
My gypsy love is free, hi hi!!!
Heaven's on the big bed in my caravan
My gypsy love is where you'll find me!!!
On wild wild horses of cosmic evolution
And across deserts of death
I've travelled from time to time
To find at last your velvet soft cushion of revelation
And with the softest touch of tenderness
I'm wearing your costume of graceful bliss
My wings of rainbows strive to paradise
Of exstatic peace and holy love
There's more than enough at the fountain of joy
Where tears of love I cry
I'm getting bolder and bolder
I'm already leaning on your shoulder
Hey, it's no crap
But I wanna sit on your lap
Heaven's on the big bed in my caravan
My gypsy love is free, hi hiiii!
Heaven's on the big bed in my caravan
My gypsy love is where you'll find me!!!
My golden astral body is shining with a spark of immortality
Most definitely I hopped from one existence to another
And I will keep on jumpin' gaily
From one pleasure blade to another
Until I rest on the save ground of your divine lingam
Om Namah Shivaya!
Heaven's on the big bed in my caravan
My gypsy love is free, hi hiiii!
Heaven's on the big bed in my caravan
My gypsy love is where you'll find me!!!