

Cher - Gypsies, Tramps And Thieves

Tom: C

I was ^{Am} born in the wagon of a ^C traveling show,
^{Dm} My mama used to dance for the money they'd throw,
^C Papa'd do whatever he could, ^{Em} ^{Am}
^{Dm} Preach a little gospel, ^F
^G Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good, ^C
^{F C F C} Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
^F We'd hear it from the people of the town, ^C ^F
^C they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, ^{F C F C}
^{Am} But every night all the men would come around, ^G ^F
^{Am} And lay their money down,
 (verse 2)
 Picked up a boy this side of Mobile,
 Gave him a ride, fed him with a hot meal,
 I was sixteen, he was twenty-one,
 Rode with us to Memphis,
 And Papa would have shot him if he knew what we'd done
^{F C F C} Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
^F We'd hear it from the people of the town, ^C ^F
^C ^{F C F C}

they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, ^{Am} ^G ^F
 But every night all the men would come around, ^{Dm - C - Dm - C}
 And lay their money down,
 (bridge)
^{Dm} Never had schoolin' but he taught me well ^C ^{Dm} ^C
^{Dm} With his smooth Southern style ^C ^{Dm} ^C
 Three months later I'm a gal in trouble
^{Dm} And I haven't seen him for a while ^C ^F
^C I haven't seen him for a while, ^F

(verse 3)
 She was born in the wagon of a traveling show,
 Her mama used to dance for the money they'd throw,
 Grandpa'd do whatever he could,
 Preach a little gospel,
 Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good,
^{F C F C} Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
^F We'd hear it from the people of the town, ^C ^F
^C they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, ^{F C F C}
^{Am} But every night all the men would come around, ^G ^F
^{Am} And lay their money down,

Acordes

