Cher - Gypsies, Tramps, And Thieves

they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Am}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}\xspace}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{F}}\xspace}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{F}}\xspace}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{F}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{C}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{C}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{C}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{T}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{M}}\xspace{\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}\xspace$ Tom: C But every night all the men would come around, (verse 1) C Am Dm - C - Dm - C I was born in the wagon of a traveling show, And lay their money down, Dm F (bridge) My mama used to dance for the money they'd throw, Dm C С Dm Never had schoolin' but he taught me well Em Am C Dm C Dm - C Papa'd do whatever he could, Dm With his smooth Southern style Preach a little gospel, С Dm Dm С С Three months later I'm a gal in trouble G Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good, Dm С F And I haven't seen him for a while FC F С Gypsies, tramps and thieves, С F С F F I haven't seen him for a while, We'd hear it from the people of the town, F C F С C (verse 3) they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, She was born in the wagon of a traveling show, G Her mama used to dance for the money they'd throw, Am F Grandpa'd do whatever he could, But every night all the men would come around, Preach a little gospel, Am And lay their money down, Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good, (verse 2) FC F С Picked up a boy this side of Mobile, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, Gave him a ride, fed him with a hot meal, С F F I was sixteen, he was twenty-one, We'd hear it from the people of the town, FC F Rode with us to Memphis, C C And Papa would have shot him if he knew what we'd done they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves, FC F С Am G Gypsies, tramps and thieves, F C But every night all the men would come around, F Am We'd hear it from the people of the town, And lay their money down,

Acordes

С

F C F

C

