

Gypsies, Tramps And Thieves

Cher

Am **C**
I was born in the wagon of a traveling show,
Dm **F**
My mama used to dance for the money they d throw,
C **Em** **Am**
Papa d do whatever he could,
Dm **F**
Preach a little gospel,
G **C**
Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good,
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C
Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
We d hear it from the people of the town,
C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C
they d call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
Am7 G F
But every night all the men would come around,
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
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C
Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
We d hear it from the people of the town,
C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C
they d call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves,
Am7 G F
But every night all the men would come around,
Dm - C - Dm - C
And lay their money down,
(bridge)
Dm C Dm C
Never had schoolin but he taught me well
Dm C Dm - C
With his smooth Southern style
Dm C Dm C
Three months later I m a gal in trouble
Dm C Fmaj7
And I haven t seen him for a while
Cmaj7 Fmaj7

I haven't seen him for a while,

(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,

Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C

Gypsies, tramps and thieves,

Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

We'd hear it from the people of the town,

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C

they'd call us, Gypsies, tramps and thieves,

Am7 G F

But every night all the men would come around,

Am

And lay their money down,