

Cheapskates
The Clash

Am **F**
I have been a washer up
Em **C**
An he has been a scrubber up
Am **F**
An I seen him a picking up
G
Dog ends in the rain
Am **F**
An he has never read a book
Em **C**
Though I told him to take a look
Am **E**
He lifted his poolhall cue
G
For another game
Am
But it ain t no modern miracle
F
That we found the golden rule
E
What you can t buy you gotta steal
G
An what you say can t steal you better leave

I don t like to hang about
In this lonely room
Cos london is for going out
And trying to hear a tune
But people come pouncing up to me
And say what are you doing here
You re supposed to be a star
Not a cheapskate bleeding queer

Like a load of rats from a sinking ship
You slag us down to save your hip
But you don t give me the benfit
Of your doubt
Cos I ll bite it off and spit it out
C **F** **C**
We re cheapskates anything ll do
Am **F**
We re cheapskates what are we supposed to do?
G **A**
An we can rock
F **E**

Hey hey let s roll

C **Am**

An we can walk

F **G**

An do the stroll

(Middle) **A C F C F C F C**

Just because we re in a group

You think we re stinking rich

N we all got model girls

Shedding every stitch

N You think the cocaine s flowing

Like a river up our noses

N every sea will part for us

Like the red one did for Moses

Well I hope you make it one day

Just like you always said you would some day

And I ll get out my money and make a bet

That I ll be seein you down the launderette