

Cheapskates
The Clash

Bm **G**
I have been a washer up

F#m **D**
An he has been a scrubber up

Bm **G**
An I seen him a picking up

A
Dog ends in the rain

Bm **G**
An he has never read a book

F#m **D**
Though I told him to take a look

Bm **F#**
He lifted his poolhall cue

A
For another game

Bm
But it ain t no modern miracle

G
That we found the golden rule

F#
What you can t buy you gotta steal

A
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

D **G** **D**
We re cheapskates anything ll do

Bm **G**
We re cheapskates what are we supposed to do?

A **B**
An we can rock

G **F#**

Hey hey let s roll

D **Bm**

An we can walk

G **A**

An do the stroll

(Middle) **B D G D G D G D**

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