

**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