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Willie The Wandering Gypsy
Waylon Jennings

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#
********** WILLIE THE WANDERING GYPSY AND ME **********

written by Billy Joe Shaver

performed by Waylon Jennings.

Capo on the 2nd fret.

Verse 1:

```
         A                       D
 Three fingers whiskey,pleasures the drinkers
             A                                        E
 And moving does more than the same things for me
         A                       D
 Willie he tells me that doers and thinkers
             A                           E         A
 Say moving is the closest thing to being free
```

Verse 2:

```
         A                               D
 Well he s rosined his reggins,laid back his wages
               A                               E
 He s dead set on riding in the big rodeo
            A                      D       A
 My woman s tired with an overdue baby
                                   E           A
 Willie keeps yelling hey gypsy let s go
```

Chorus:

```
         E                       D             A
 Willie you re wild as a Texas blue northern
          E                          D        A
 Ready rolled from the same makins as me
                                            D            A
 I reckon we re gonna ramble till hell freezes over
                              E        A
 Willie the wandering gypsy and me
```

Verse 3:

```
         A                      D
 Ladies we surely will take off your favors
            A                                     E
 And we ll surely warn you there never will be
          A                              D            A
 A single soul living that could put brand or handle
                                  E        A
 On Willie the wandering gypsy and me
```

Verse 4:

```
         A                      D
 Dance on the mountain,shout in the canyons
          A                                    E
 Swarm in a loose heard like a wild buffalo
          A                        D            A
 Jamming our heads full of figures and angles
                                     E         A
 And telling us stuff that we already know
```

Chorus(x2).

Thanks to David M. Potter (dmp12@cornell.edu) for the lyrics.
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