

Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

artist:Cher , writer:Bob Ston

Cher - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwl_1Q (But in B)

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

I was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
My [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Papa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus:

[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
We'd [Fmaj7] hear it from the [C] people of the [Fmaj7] town, they'd [C] call us
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
[Am] But every night all the [G] men would come ar[F]ound
[Am] And lay their money down

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Picked [Am] up a boy this [C] side of Mobile
[Dm] Gave him a ride, fed him [F] with a hot meal
[C] I was sixteen, he was [Em] twenty[Am]-one[C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Rode with us to Memphis [F]
[G] And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd [C] done

Chorus

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Never had [C] schoolin' but he [Dm] taught me [C] well
With his sm[Dm]ooth [C] Southern [Dm] style[C]
[Dm] Three months [C] later I'm a [Dm] gal in [C] trouble
And I [Dm] haven't seen [C] him for a [Fmaj7] while
I haven't seen him for a [Cmaj7] while [Fmaj7]

She was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
Her [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Gradpa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus

[Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Chorus

