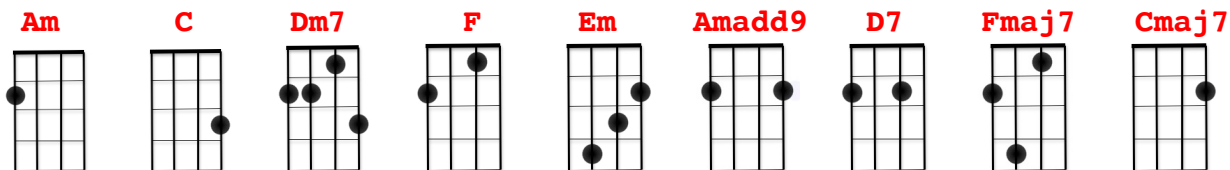
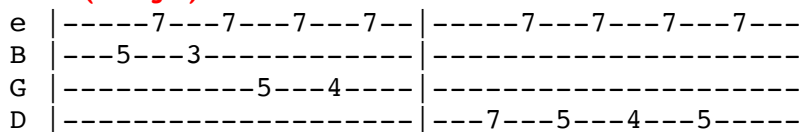


Gypsies, Tramps and Thieves (Bob Stone 1971)



[Intro]

(Fmaj7)



* Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am
 ||: / / / / | / / / / :||[x2]

Am C
 I was born in the wagon of a traveling show,
 Dm7 F
 My Mama used to dance for the money they'd throw,
 C Em * Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am
 Papa would do what - ever he could, | / / / / |
 D7 Dm7 Dm7/G C
 Preach a little gospel-----, Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good!
 --[Chorus 1]-----
 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves, We'd hear it from the people of the town,
 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
 We'd hear it from the people of the town, they'd call us
 Am Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am
 Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves,
 Am G Fmaj7
 But every night all the men would come a-round,
 * Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am
 And lay their money down! | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

Am C
 Picked up a boy, just south of Mobile,
 Dm7 F
 Gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal,
 C Em * Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am
 I was sixteen, he was twenty one, | / / / / |
 D7 Dm7
 Rode with us to Memphis-----,
 Dm7/G C
 And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd done!

--[Chorus 2]-----

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves, We'd hear it from the people of the town,
Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
We'd hear it from the people of the town, they'd call us
Am Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am
Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves,
Am G Fmaj7
But every night all the men would come a-round,
Dm C Dm C
And lay their money down! | / / / / | / / / / |

--[Bridge]-----

Dm C Dm C
I never had schooling, but he taught me well,
Dm C Dm C
With his smooth southern style,
Dm C Dm C
Three months later I'm a gal in trouble,
Dm C Dm7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And I haven't seen him for a while----, Oh, hoh----!
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
I haven't seen him for a while-----! Oh, hoh -oh----!

Am C
She was born in a wagon of a traveling show,
Dm7 F
My Mama had to dance for the money they'd throw,
C Em * Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am
Grandpa'd do what - ever he could,
D7 Dm7
Preach a little gospel-----,
Dm7/G C
Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good!

--[Chorus 3]-----

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves, We'd hear it from the people of the town,
Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
We'd hear it from the people of the town, they'd call us
Am Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am
Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves,
Am G Fmaj7
But every night all the men would come a-round,
*** Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am**
And lay their money down! | / / / / |

--[Chorus 4]-----

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves, We'd hear it from the people of the town,
Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
We'd hear it from the people of the town, they'd call us
Am Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Am
Gyp - sies, tramps and thieves,
Am G Fmaj7
But every night all the men would come a-round,
Amadd9 Am Amadd9 Am
...And lay their money ...down-----!