

# Gypsies Tramps And Thieves

## Cher

Capo on 4th = original key

Intro - Em

Em G  
I was born in the wagon of a travellin' show  
Am C

My mama used to dance for the money they'd throw

G Bm Em

Papa would do whatever he could

A Am D7 G

Preach a little gospel ---- sell a couple bottles of Doctor Good

Cmaj7

Gypsies, tramps, and thieves

We'd hear it from the people of the town they'd call us

Gypsies, tramps, and thieves

Em D C Em

But every night all the men would come around - And lay their money down

Em G

Picked up a boy just south of Mobile

Am C

Gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal

G Bm Em

I was sixteen, he was twenty-one

A Am D7 G

Rode with us to Memphis - And papa woulda shot him if he knew what he'd done

Ch Am G Am G

And lay their money down

Am G Am G

I never had schoolin' but he taught me well

Am G Am G

With his smooth southern style

Am G Am G

Three months later I'm a gal in trouble

Am G Am G C G C

And I haven't seen him for a while - uh-huh - I haven't seen him for a while uh-huh

Em G  
She was born in the wagon of a travellin' show  
Am C  
Her mama had to dance for the money they'd throw  
G Bm Em  
Grandpa'd do whatever he could  
A Am D7 G  
Preach a little gospel ----- sell a couple bottles of Doctor Good

Cmaj7  
Gypsys, tramps, and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town they'd call us  
Gypsys, tramps, and thieves  
Em D C Em  
But every night all the men would come around - And lay their money down

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