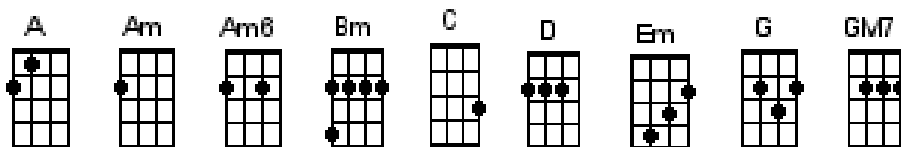




## Gypsies, Tramps and Thieves - Cher (Easier)



[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

I was [Em] born in the wagon of a [G] travellin' show  
 My [Am] mama used to dance for the [C] money they'd throw  
 [G] Papa would do what [Bm] ever he [Em] could  
 [A] Preach a little gospel [Am]  
 [Am6] Sell a couple bottles of Doctor [G] Good

**Chorus:** [Am] Gyp [Gmaj7] sies [C] tramps and [Am] thieves  
 We'd [Am] hear it from the [Gmaj7] people of the [C] town  
 They'd [Am] call us

[Am] Gyp [Gmaj7] sies [C] tramps and [Am] thieves  
 [Em] But every night all the [D] men would come around.[C]...  
 [Stop] And lay their money [Em] down

[Em] Picked up a boy just [G] south of Mobile  
 [Am] Gave him a ride filled him [C] with a hot meal  
 [G] I was sixteen he was [Bm] twenty [Em] one  
 [A] Rode with us to Memphis [Am]  
 And [Am6] papa woulda shot him if he knew what he'd [G] done

**Repeat chorus with different last line:**

[Tacet] And lay their money down [Am] [G] [Am] [G]

I [Am] never had [G] schoolin' but he [Am] taught me [G] well  
 With his [Am] smooth southern [G] style  
 [Am] Three months [G] later I'm a [Am] gal in [G] trouble  
 And I [Am] haven't seen [G] him [Am] for a [G] while u [C] huh  
 You know I haven't seen him for a [G] while u [C] huh

She was [Em] born in the wagon of a [G] travellin' show  
 Her [Am] mama had to dance for the [C] money they'd throw  
 [G] Grandpa'd do what [Bm] ever he [Em] could  
 [A] Preach a little gospel [Am] ...[Am6] Sell a couple bottles of Doctor [G] Good

**Chorus x 2 [End on Em]**