

Cher**"Gyplies, Tramps & Thieves"**

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Cher - Gyplies, Tramps & Thieves
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I was born in the wagon of a travellin?show

My mama used to dance for the money theyd throw

Papa would do whatever he could

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

Chorus:

Gypsys, tramps, and thieves

Wed hear it from the people of the town

Theyd call us Gypsys, tramps, and thieves

But every night all the men would come around

And lay their money down

Picked up a boy just south of Mobile

Gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal

I was sixteen, he was twenty-one

Rode with us to Memphis

And papa woulda shot him if he knew what hed done

Chorus

I never had schoolin?but he taught me well

With his smooth southern style

Three months later Im a gal in trouble

And I havent seen him for a while, uh-huh

I havent seen him for a while, uh-huh

She was born in the wagon of a travellin?show

Her mama had to dance for the money theyd throw

Grandpad do whatever he could

Preach a little gospel, sell a couple bottles of Doctor
Good Chorus till fade

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