

## **Inkubus Sukkubus "Gypsies, Tramps, And Thieves"**

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I was wooed in the wagon of a Massey F'son  
My daddy used to holler and the fella he'd run  
Brother did whatever he could  
Drank a jar of Jasper's  
Bag a brace of rabbits with stone and wood

Gypsies, tramps and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town,  
They'd call us  
Gypsies, tramps and thieves  
When late at night all the bikers came around  
We send 'em back to town

There once was a bloke who owned a Capri  
Sideburns and flares, he was learning Tai Chi  
Said he'd take me to a sacred land  
I was young and restless  
Got as far as Weston and passed out on the sand

Gypsies, tramps and thieves  
We'd hear it from the people of the town,  
They'd call us  
Gypsies, tramps and thieves  
When late at night all the men would come around  
And get our trolleys down

That long summer was a whirl of madness on the wild  
Weston shore  
We played bingo and the one-armed bandits

And I'm sure he took me for a whore  
I really should have shown him the door

She was born in the wagon of a Massey F'son  
I began to holler and the fella he ran  
I just did whatever I could  
Drank a jar of Jasper's  
Probably much more than a mother should

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