The Anti-Nowhere League "Gypsies Tramps & Thieves"

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Oi gippo!

Well I was born in a wagon of a travelling show Mama used to dance for the money they'd throw Grandpa did whatever he could He liked to preach a little bible Fill a couple bottles of doctor's good

(Gypsies, tramps & thieves)
We hear it from the town
(Gypsies, tramps & thieves)
Our kids would come around
Lay their money down

Picked up this young girl while out in my car Took her for a ride, but took her too far She's sixteen, I'm twenty-one I had to take her down to Brighton Her daddy would've shot me If he knew what I'd done...

(Gypsies, tramps & thieves)
Well we hear it from the town
(Gypsies, tramps & thieves)
Well our kids would come around
Lay your money down

I'm a gypsy king, a soverign ring
I'm a sweet talking guy
You gave me a gun, I'm out on the run
And you'll not see me for a while...
You'll not see me for a while...

I was born in a wagon of a travelling show
Mama used to dance for the money they'd throw
Grandpa did whatever he could
He liked to preach a little bible
Fill a couple bottle of doctor's good

(Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well we hear it from the town (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well our kids would come around (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well we hear it from the town (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well our kids would come around (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well we hear it from the town (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well our kids would come around -Start Fading Here-(Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well we hear it from the town (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well our kids would come around (Gypsies, tramps & thieves) Well we hear it from the town (Gypsies...)

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