

Anti-nowhere League

"Gypsies Tramps & Thieves"

Visit "[Gypsies Tramps & Thieves](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 sovereign 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...)

Visit [Anti-nowhere League](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.