

Gypsy Woman Text och musik: Bluesslim och Gerard

- Intro

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em - Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em

- Vers1

Em H C H
Tell me spell me, gypsy woman the stories of my tale.

Am Em C H Em
Cause you are a fortuneteller, of stories that can't fail.

Em H C H
Hand me give me a good omen, let the wind blow as I sail.

Am Em C H Em
Cause I'm just a good time dweller and my luck so frail.

- Refräng:

G D Am Em
Show me cards of joy and laughter, read the signs upon my hands.

Am Em C H Em
I need it now, not then or after, got to make a stand.

C H Em (ackord utan sång)

- Mellanspel (som intro)

Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em

- Vers2

Em H C Em
Well my boy, you are a seeker - just as all the rest.

Am Em C H Em
Looking for the love in people, try to make the best.

Em H C H
Cause my son you're growing weaker, that much I can say,

Am Em C H Em
as the time goes passing by and storm blows on the way.

- Refräng:

G D Am Em
Flowing in the waves of living, loving is a gift.

Am Em
As you learn the art of giving...

G D Am Em
Flowing in the waves of living loving is a gift.

Am Em C H Em
As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.

C H Em
while your soul's adrift.

- Mellanspel (som intro)

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em - Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em

- Vers3

Solo en vers (två svängar)

- Refräng:

G D Am Em
Show me cards of joy and laughter, read the signs upon my hands.

Am Em C H Em
I need it now, not then or after, got to make a stand.

G D Am Em
Flowing in the waves of living loving is a gift.

Am Em C H Em
As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.

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- Vers1

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- Refräng:

Show me cards of joy n laughter, read the signs upon my hands

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- Mellanspel (som intro)

Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em

- Vers2

Well my boy, you are a seeker - just as all the rest.
Looking for the love in people, try to make the best.

Cause my son you're growing weaker, that much I can say,
as the time goes passing by and storm blows on the way.

- Refräng:

Flowing in the waves of living, loving is a gift.
As you learn the art of giving...

Flowing in the waves of living loving is a gift.
As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.
while your soul's adrift.

- Mellanspel (som intro)

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em
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- Vers3

Solo en vers (två svängar)

- Refräng:

Show me cards of joy and laughter, read the signs upon my hands.

I need it now, not then or after, got to make a stand.

Flowing in the waves of living loving os a gift.

As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.