<b>Gypsy Woman</b> Text och musik: Bluesslim och Gerard	Gypsy Woman
- Intro	- Intro
$\label{eq:main_em} \mbox{Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em}$	
- Vers1	- Vers1
Em H C H	Tell me spell me, gypsy woman the stories of my tale.
Tell me spell me, gypsy woman the stories of my tale.	Cause you are a fortuneteller, of stories that can't fail.
Am Em C H Em	
Cause you are a fortuneteller, of stories that can't fail.	Hand me give me a good omen, let the wind blow as I sail.
Em H C H	Cause I'm just a good time dweller and my luck so frail.
Hand me give me a good omen, let the wind blow as I sail.	
Am Em C H Em	- Refräng:
Cause I'm just a good time dweller and my luck so frail.	Show me cards of joy n laughter, read the signs upon my
- Refräng:	hands
G D Am Em	I need it now, not then or after, got to make a stand.
Show me cards of joy and laughter, read the signs upon my	
hands.	- Mellanspel (som intro)
Am Em C H Em	Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em
I need it now, not then or after, got to make a stand.	
C H Em (ackord utan sång)	- Vers2
- Mellanspel (som intro)	Well my boy, you are a seeker - just as all the rest.
Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em	Looking for the love in people, try to make the best.
- Vers2	<b>6</b> 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Em H C Em	Cause my son you're growing weaker, that much I can say,
Well my boy, you are a seaker - just as all the rest.	as the time goes passing by and storm blows on the way.
Am Em C H Em	as the time goes passing by and sterm shows on the nay.
Looking for the love in people, try to make the best.	- Refräng:
Em H C H	Flowing in the waves of living, loving is a gift.
Cause my son you're growing weaker, that much I can say,	As you learn the art of giving
Am Em C H Em	Flowing in the waves of living loving is a gift.
as the time goes passing by and storm blows on the way.	As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.
- Refräng:	while your soul's adrift.
G D Am Em	write your sour suarite.
Flowing in the waves of living, loving is a gift.	- Mellanspel (som intro)
Am Em	Am Em Am Em Am Em
As you learn the art of giving	Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em
G D Am Em	All Ell All Ell Cir Ell
Flowing in the waves of living loving is a gift.	- Vers3
Am Em C H Em	Solo en vers (två svängar)
As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.	Solo eli veis (tva svaligai)
C H Em	- Refräng:
while your soul's adrift.	•
·	Show me cards of joy and laughter, read the signs upon my hands.
- Mellanspel (som intro) Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em C H Em	
- Vers3	Theed it now, not then of after, got to make a stand.
	Flouring in the wayes of living loving as a gift
Solo en vers (två svängar)	Flowing in the waves of living loving os a gift.
- Refräng:	As you learn the art of giving, while your soul's adrift.
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.	