

## Gypsies, Tramps & Thieves

Inkubus Sukkubus

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  
Drink 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 Two 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 run  
I just did whatever  
I could drink a jar of Jasper's  
Probably much more than a mother should