Willie The Wandering Gypsy

Capo on the 2nd fret.

Verse 1:
```
  A                          D
Three fingers whiskey,pleasures the drinkers
        A                                      E
And moving does more than the same things for me
   A                         D
Willie he tells me that doers and thinkers
        A                              E          A
Say moving is the closest thing to being free
```

Verse 2:
```
   A                                 D
Well he's rosined his reggins,laid back his wages
         A                                E
He's dead set on riding in the big rodeo
       A                           D          A
My woman's tired with an overdue baby
                                 E            A
Willie keeps yelling hey gypsy let's go
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Chorus:
```
   E                          D                A
Willie you're wild as a Texas blue northern
    E                                 D          A
Ready rolled from the same makins as me
                                       D              A
I reckon we're gonna ramble till hell freezes over
                              E          A
Willie the wandering gypsy and me
```

Verse 3:
```
  A                          D
Ladies we surely will take off your favors
        A                                      E
And we'll surely warn you there never will be
    A                                  D              A
A single soul living that could put brand or handle
                                  E           A
On Willie the wandering gypsy and me
```

Verse 4:
```
  A                             D
```

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Dance on the mountain,shout in the canyons
A **E**
Swarm in a loose heard like a wild buffalo
A **D** **A**
Jamming our heads full of figures and angles
E **A**
And telling us stuff that we already know

Chorus(x2).

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