E|-----| B|--5-1-6-5-1-3-3-1-3-1-1--| G|----2---2--2--2--2--2--D|-----| A|-----| E|-----| Broke my heart on the road, spent the weekend sewing the pieces back on. Crayons and dolls pass me by, walking gets too boring when you lear how to fly. F Not the homecoming kind, take the top off and who knows what you might find. Won't confess all my sins PRE|-CHORUS you can bet I'll try it, but you can't always win. CHORUS: С 'Cause I'm a gypsy, are you coming with me? I might steal your clothes and wear them if they fit me. Never made agreements, F just like a gypsy, and I won't back down

F

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'cause life's already bit me.
 Вb
I won't cry, I'm too young to die
if you're gonna quite me,
         С
'cause I'm a gypsy..
E|--15-15-15-15-15-13-13-13-12-12-8-8-8-----|
С
I can't hide what I've done,
scars remind of just how far that I've come.
            F
To whom it may concern,
PRE|-CHORUS:
only run with scissors
when you want to get hurt..
Nak.
       С
And I say hey you,
you're no fool if say no
ain't it the way that just life goes?
People fear what they don't know,
                   F
            С
Come along for the ride, oh yeah,
            С
come along for the ride, oohh.
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Akorabi

Nak.