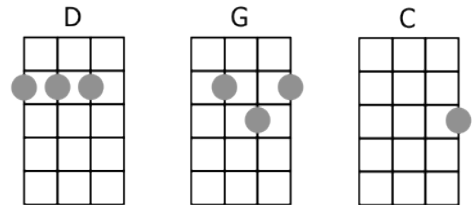


138. Harvest Gypsies

Boo Hewerdine

You 



Intro: [D]



[D] In Oct[G]ober we will [C] come
[C] A hundred and [G] fifty thousand [D] strong
[D] When the [G] picking's o'er we're [C] gone
[C] They call us the [G] harvest [D] gypsies

[D] We only [G] come because we [C] must
[C] We are [G] driven here by [D] dust
[D] And they won't even [G] look at [C] us
[C] They call us the [G] harvest [D] gypsies

[D] There's apric[G]ots in Santa [C] Clare
[C] Kern County [G] they have apples [D] there
[D] And grapes they're [G] growing every[C]where
[C] All for - - - the [G] harvest [D] gypsies

[D] In a walnut grove I [G] met a [C] man
[C] Who lost a [G] child before San [D] Fran
[D] We're strangers [G] they don't under[C]stand
[C] We are the [G] harvest [D] gypsies

[D] The hardest [G] that it's ever [C] been
[C] I sold my [G] blankets for gaso[D]line
[D] And it's only [G] hunger I have [C] seen
[C] Now I'm a [G] harvest [D] gypsy

[D] And the [G] gondolas and railway [C] lines
[C] Filled with [G] men when it is [D] time
[D] Drawn by the [G] orange and the [C] lime
[C] All - - - [G] harvest [D] gypsies

[D] They hate it [G] when their taxes [C] rise
[C] And the squatter [G] camps that they [D] despise
[D] Without us [G] they would rot and [C] die
[C] Without - - - the [G] harvest [D] gypsies

[D] And the Holbrooks [G] we were farming [C] men
[C] And I dream one [G] day we will ag[D]ain
[D] To miss the [G] soil's a curious [C] pain
[C] When you're [G-STOP] a harvest [D-STOP] gypsy