

# Handbags and the Gladrag

D'Abo

Stereophonics play with capo on 1

## Intro

A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7	A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7
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## Verse

A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7	A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7
A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7	A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7

## Chorus

F#m	E	A	B
D	E		

## Link

A	Gsus2	D/F#	E7	A	Gsus2	D/F#	E11
A	E11	pause					

## Sequence

Intro

Verse

Chorus

Intro

Verse

Chorus

Link

Verse

Chorus

Chorus

Intro

Link

Once I was a young man

And all I thought I had to do was smile

well You are still a young girl

And you've born everything in style

So once you think you're in you're out

'Cause you don't mean a single thing without

The handbags and the gladrag

That your poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy you

Sing a song of six-pence for your sake

And drink a bottle full of rye

Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake

And bake 'em all in a pie

Ever seen a blind man cross the road  
 trying to make the other side  
 Ever seen a young girl growing old  
 trying to make herself a bride

They told me you missed school today  
 So what I suggest you just throw them all away  
 The handbags and the gladrag  
 That your poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy you

So what becomes of you my love  
 When they have finally stripped you of  
 The handbags and the gladrag  
 That your poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy you

They told me you missed school today  
 So what I suggest you just throw them all away  
 The handbags and the gladrag  
 That your poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy you