

Handbags And Gladraggs (by Rod Stewart) {1970}

(written by Mike d'Abo)

Intro : [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | (x3)

[A] .. Ever see a [G] blind man cross the [D] road ...
 [E] Tryin' to make the other [A] side / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] .. Ever see a [G] young girl growing [D] old ...
 [E] Tryin' to make herself a [A] bride / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[F#m] .. So what becomes of [E] you my love ...
 [A] .. When they have finally [B] stripped you of
 The [D] handbags and the gladraggs
 That your [E] grandad had to sweat so you could [A] buy / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[A] .. Once I was a [G] young man
 [D] .. And all I thought [E] I had to do was [A] smile / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] .. You are still a [G] young girl
 [D] ... And you bought [E] everything in [A] style / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[F#m] .. But once you think you're [E] in you're out ...
 [A] .. 'Cos you don't mean a [B] single thing without
 The [D] handbags and the gladraggs
 That your [E] grandad had to sweat so you could [A] buy / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] / [E] / | [A] / [E] / |

[A] .. Sing a song of [G] six-pence for your [D] sake
 And [E] take a bottle full of [A] rye / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] .. Four and twenty [G] blackbirds in a [D] cake ...
 And [E] bake them all in a [A] pie / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[F#m] .. They told me you missed [E] school today ...
 [A] .. So what I suggest you just [B] throw them all away
 The [D] handbags and the gladraggs
 That your [E] poor old grandad had to sweat to [A] buy / / / | [D] / / / |
 [A] / / / | [D] / / / |

[F#m] .. They told me you missed [E] school today ...
 [A] .. So I suggest you just [B] throw them all away
 The [D] handbags and the gladraggs
 That your [E] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [A] buy ya / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | <A>

