

You Aint Got The Do Re Mi – Woody Guthrie

G **C**
Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day,
D **G (2,3,4)**
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line.
G **C**
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,
D **G (2,3,4)**
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find
D **(2,3,4)**
Now, the po-lice at the port of entry say,
D **D7**
"You're number fourteen thousand for today."

CHORUS:

G **D**
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, you ain't got the do re mi,
D
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas,
D7 **G**
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.
G **C**
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;
G
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot
D7 **G**
If you ain't got the do re mi.

{Instrumental Vs 1}

G **C**
You want to buy you a home or farm, that can't deal nobody harm,
D **G (2,3,4)**
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.
G **C**
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,
D **G (2,3,4)**
Better take this little tip from me
D **(2,3,4)**
'Cause I look through the want ads every day
D **D7**
But the headlines on the papers always say:

CHORUS: