Do Re Mi
(Woody Guthrie)

D  / / / / / / / /  G
Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day
A7  D
BEatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line
G
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl
A7  D
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find
A7
Now, the police at the port of entry say

"You're number fourteen thousand for today"

D
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks
A7
You ain't got the do re mi

Why, you'd better go back to beautiful Texas
D
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee

California is a garden of Eden
G
A paradise to live in or see
D
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot
A7  D
If you ain't got the do re mi

D  G
You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm
A7  D
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea
G
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are
A7  D
You better take this little tip from me
A7
'Cause I look through the want ads every day

But the headlines on the papers always say...
D
If you ain't got the do re mi, boys
A7
You ain't got the do re mi

Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas
D
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee

California is a garden of Eden
G
A paradise to live in or see
D
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot
A7
D / / / / / D—
If you ain't got the do re mi