

I Ain't Marchin' Anymore

Phil Ochs

D G A .

D G A .

D E m C B m

G A

I marched to the battle of New Orleans
At the end of the early British War
A young land was a-growin', the young blood started flowin'
But I ain't marching anymore.

I killed my share of Indians in a thousand different fights
I was there at the Little Big Horn
I saw many men a-lyin', I saw many more a-dyin', But...

bridge

G D

G B m A E .

G D B m

G A

Cause it's always the old who lead us off to war

Always the young to fall

Take a look at what we've won with a sabre + a gun

Tell me was it worth it all

And I stole California from the Mexican land
I fought in the bloody Civil War

I even killed my brothers + so many others But...

And I marched to the battle of the German Trench

In the war that was bound to end all war

I must have killed a million men & now they want me back again But...

And I flew the final mission over Japanese skies

Set off that mighty mushroom war

When I saw those cities burnin', I knew that I was learning that...

Now the Congressmen are screamin' as they close the missile plant

United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore

Call it peace or call it treason, call it love or call it reason ...

bridge