

# Do Re Mi

by Woody Guthrie and Martin Hoffman (1940)

*D* *D* *G* *G*  
Lot of folks back east they say, is leavin' home most every day  
*A* *A* *D* *D*  
Hitting the hard old dusty trail to the California line  
*D* *D* *G* *G*  
Well across the desert sands they rode, getting out outta of the old dust bowl  
*A* *A* *D* *D* *D* *D*  
Think they're going to a sugar bowl here's what they find

*A* *A* *A* *A*  
For the police at the port of entry say,  
*A* *A* *A* *A7*  
"You're number fourteen thousand for the day." Oh if you

*D* *D* *D* *D*  
ain't got the do re me boys  
*D* *D* *A* *A*  
You ain't got the do re me  
*A* *A* *A* *A*  
Well you better go back to beautiful Texas  
*A* *A* *D* *D*  
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee

*D* *D* *D* *D*  
California's a garden of Eden  
*D7* *D7* *G* *G*  
It's paradise to live and see  
*G* *G* *D* *D*  
But believe it or not you won't find it so hot  
*D* *A* *D* *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
If you ain't got the do re me

You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,  
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.  
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,  
Better take this little tip from me.

'Cause I look through the want ads every day  
But the headlines on the papers always say Oh if you: