

Hayseed Like Me

traditional to the Irish tune "Old Rosin the Beau",
these lyrics were written for a Populist campaign song by Arthur L. Kellogg, (1890)

D *D* *D* *D*
I once was a tool of oppression,
D *D* *Bm* *Bm*
As green as a sucker could be.
D *D* *D* *G*
When monopolies banded together,
D *A7* *D* *D*
To beat a poor hayseed like me

The railroad and old party bosses.
Together did sweetly agree
They thought there would be little trouble
In workin' a hayseed like me

D *D* *G* *G*
In workin' a hayseed like me
D *D* *Bm* *Bm*
In working a hayseed like me
D *D* *D* *G*
They thought there would be little trouble
D *A7* *D* *D*
In workin' a hayseed like me.

But now I've roused up a little,
their greed and corruption I see,
And the ticket we vote next November
will be made up of hayseeds like me!

Will be made up of hayseeds like me,
Will be made up of hayseeds like me.
And the ticket we vote next November
Will be made up of hayseeds like me.