

I Ain't Got No Home

lyrics by Woody Guthrie (1940, tune from Carter Family "Can't Feel at Home In this World Anymore")

G *G* *C* *G*
I ain't got no home, I'm just a ramblin' around
G *Em* *A* *D*
Work when I can get it, I roam from town to town
G *G* *C* *G*
Police make it hard wherever I may go
G *Em* *D7* *G* *G* *G* *D7* *G*
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I was farmin' shares and always I was down
Guess there were so many of us, shares wouldn't go around
Drought it got my crops and Mr. Banker's at my door
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore

Six children I have raised, they're scattered and they're gone
And my darling wife to heaven she has flown
She died of the fever upon the cabin floor
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I mined in your mines and I gathered in your corn
I been workin' mister since the day that I was born
I worry all the time like I never did before
Cause I ain't got no home in this world anymore

My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road,
A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod;
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Now I just ramble around to see what I can see
This wide wicked world is a funny place to be
The Gamblin' man is rich and the workin' man is poor
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I'm stranded on this road that goes from sea to sea
A hundred thousand others are stranded here with me
A hundred thousand others and a hundred thousand more
I ain't got no home in this world anymore