

I Ain't Marching Anymore

Phil Ochs

Oh, I marched to the battle of New Orleans
At the end of the early British war
The young land started growing
The young blood started flowing
But I ain't marching anymore
For I've killed my share of "injuns" in the thousand different fights
I was there at the little big horn
I heard many men dying
I saw many more lying
But I ain't marching anymore
It's always the old to lead us to the war
It's nalways the y o u n g w h o f a l l
Now look at all we've won with the sabre and the gun
Tell me, is it worth it all?
For I stole california from the Mexican land,
Fought in the bloody civil war
Yes I e v e n k i s s e d m y b r o t h e r
And s o m a n y o t h e r s
But I ain't marching anymore
For I marched to the battles of the german trench
In a war that was bound to end all wars
Oh I must habe killed a million men
And now they want me back again
But I ain't marching anymore
For I flew the final mission in the Japanese sky
Lit off the frighty mushroom roar
When I saw the cities burning
I kinda knew that I was learning
That I ain't marching anymore

Now the labor leader's screaming when they close the missile plants

United fruit screams at the c u b a n shore

Call it peace or call it treason

Call it love or call it reason,

But I ain't marching anymore....

(repeat once or up to four times.)