

# 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 californnia 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.)