

# I'm A Good Old Rebel

Ry Cooder

Oh, I'm a good old Rebel  
Now that's just what I am  
For this fair land of freedom  
I do not care a damn.  
I'm glad I fought against it  
I only wish we'd won.  
And I don't want no pardon  
For anything I've done.

I hates the Yankee nation  
And everything they do,  
I hates the Declaration  
Of Independence, too;  
I hates the glorious Union-  
'Tis dripping with our blood-  
And I hates their striped banner,  
I fought it all I could.

Three hundred thousand Yankees  
Stiffen in Southern dust  
We got three hundred thousand  
Before they conquered us  
They died of Southern fever  
And Southern steel and shot  
And I wish it was three million  
Instead of what we got.

I won't be reconstructed  
I'm better now than then  
and for that carpetbagger  
I do not give a damn  
so I'm off for the frontier  
soon as I can go  
I'll prepare a weapon  
and start for Mexico