

# ***I Ain't Marching Anymore***

By Phil Ochs

D G C D

Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans

G C D

At the end of the early British war

G C

The young land started growing

G

The young blood started flowing

C Am D

But I ain't marchin' anymore

For I've killed my share of Indians

In a thousand different fights

I was there at the Little Big Horn

I heard many men lying

I saw many more dying

But I ain't marchin' anymore

C G

It's always the old to lead us to the war

C Am D

It's always the young to fall

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 even killed my brother

And so many others

And I ain't marchin' anymore

For I marched to the battles of the German trench

In a war that was bound to end all wars

Oh I must have killed a million men

And now they want me back again

But I ain't marchin' anymore

(chorus)

For I flew the final mission in the Japanese sky

Set off the mighty mushroom roar

When I saw the cities burning

I knew that I was learning

That I ain't marchin' anymore

Now the labor leader's screamin' when they close the missile plants,

United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore,

Call it "Peace" or call it "Treason,"

Call it "Love" or call it "Reason,"

But I ain't marchin' any more.