Camptown Races

C G7
1. Camptown ladies sing this song -- Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
C G7 C
Camptown racetrack's five miles long, Oh! doo-dah day.

REFRAIN

C F C
Goin' to run all night. Goin' to run all day!
C G7 C
I'll bet my money on the bobtail nag, somebody bet on the bay!

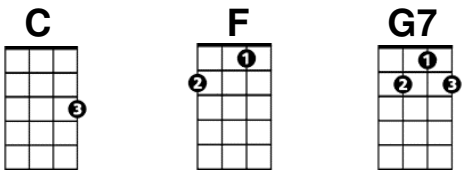
2. I come down there with my hat caved in -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I go back home with a pocket full of tin -- Oh! doo-dah day!

3. The long tail filly and the big black hoss -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
They fly the track and they both cut across -- Oh! doo-dah day!

4. The blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole -- Oh! doo-dah day!

5. Old muley cow come on to the track -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
The bob-tail fling her over his back -- Oh! doo-dah day!

6. Then fly along like a rail-road car -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Runnin' a race with a shootin' star -- Oh! doo-dah day!

7. Seen them flyin' on a ten mile heat -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Round the race track, then repeat -- Oh! doo-dah day!

8. I win my money on the bob-tail nag -- Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow-bag -- Oh! doo-dah day!