I Ain't Got No Home in this World Anymore

Woody Guthrie I-47

D G D
l ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' round
E A
l'm just a wandrin' worker, l roam from town to town.
D G D
The police make it hard wherever l may go
A D
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

My brothers and 'my sisters are stranded on this road D G D
A hot and dusty road that a million feet done trod; E A
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door D G D
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore A D

Was a-farmin' on the share, and always I was poor D G D
My crops I laid into the bankers store; E A
My wife took down and died upon the cabin floor D G D
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore. A D

Now as I look round, it's mighty plain to see D G D
The world is such a great and a funny place to be; E A
The gamblin' man is rich and the workin' man is poor D G D
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore. A D

Back to 1st Verse to end