## I Ain't Marchin' Anymore

```
Oh, I marched to the battle of New Orleans,
              С
at the end of the early British wars
The young land started growing,
   Am*
the young blood started flowing,
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
              С
                          Am
I heard many men lying, I saw many more dying,
        С
but I ain't marchin' anymore
CHORUS
             C
It's always the old to lead us to the wars,
             Em
it's always the young to fall
Now look at all we've won, with the saber and the gun,
C Am D
tell me is it worth it all?
                    C D
For I stole California from the Mexican land,
fought in the bloody Civil War
     G C
Yes, I even killed my brothers,
   Am
and so many others,
```

Am C D but I ain't marchin' anymore

G C D

For I marched to the battles of the German trench,

G C D
in a war that was bound to end all wars

G C

Oh, I must have killed a million men,

Am Em

and now they want me back again,

Am C D but I ain't marchin' anymore

## **CHORUS**

G C D

For I flew the final mission in the Japanese sky

Set off the mighty mushroom roar

G C Am Em

When I saw the cities burning, I knew that I was learning

that I ain't marchin' anymore

G C

Now the labor leader's screamin',

D

when they close the missile plants

G C D

United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore,

G (

Call it peace or call it treason,

Am En

call it love or call it reason,

Am C D

but I ain't marchin' anymore

Am C D
No, I ain't marchin' anymore