

I Ain't Marchin' Anymore - Phil Ochs

^D Oh, I ^G marched to the ^A battle of New Orleans,
^D At the end of the ^G early ^A British wars.
^D The young land started ^G growing,
^{E-} The young blood started ^{B-} flowing,
^{E-} But I ain't ^G marchin' ^A anymore.

^D For I've killed my share of ^G Indians in a ^A thousand different fights
^D I was there at the ^G Little Big ^A Horn.
^D I heard many men ^G lying,
^{E-} I saw many more ^{B-} dying,
^{E-} But I ain't ^G marchin' ^A anymore

Chorus:

^{E-} *It's always the* ^G *old to* ^D *lead us to the wars,* ^{B-}
^{E-} *It's always the* ^{B-} *young to* ^{E-} *fall*
^{E-} *Now look at all we've won,* ^{B-} *with the* *saber and the gun,*
^G *Tell me is it worth it* ^{E-} *all?* ^A

[Break]

For I stole California from the Mexican land, Fought in the bloody Civil war. Yes, I even killed my brothers, And so many others, But I ain't marchin' anymore.	D G A D G A D G E- B- E- G A
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) [Break]	D G A D G A D G E- B- E- G A
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.	D G A D G A D G E- B- E- G A
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' anymore.	D G A D G A D G E- B- E- G A
No, I ain't marchin' anymore!	E- G A

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^{D-} But I ain't ^F marchin' ^G anymore.

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^C I was there at the ^F Little Big ^G Horn.
^C I heard many men ^F lying,
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^{D-} But I ain't ^F marchin' ^G anymore

Chorus:

^{D-} *It's always the ^F old to ^C lead us to the ^{A-} wars,*
^{D-} *It's always the ^{A-} young to ^{D-} fall*
^{D-} *Now look at all we've won, with the ^{A-} saber and the gun,*
^F *Tell me is it worth it ^{D-} all? ^G*

For I stole California from the Mexican land, Fought in the bloody Civil war. Yes, I even killed my brothers, And so many others, But I ain't marchin' anymore.	^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^{D-} ^{A-} ^{D-} ^F ^G
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)	^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^{D-} ^{A-} ^{D-} ^F ^G
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.	^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^{D-} ^{A-} ^{D-} ^F ^G
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' anymore.	^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^G ^C ^F ^{D-} ^{A-} ^{D-} ^F ^G
No, I ain't marchin' anymore!	^{D-} ^F ^G

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Oh, I ¹marched to the ⁴battle of New ⁵Orleans,
 At the end of the early British wars.
 The ¹young land started ⁴growing,
 The ²⁻young blood started ⁶⁻flowing,
 But I ain't marchin' anymore.

For I've ¹killed my share of ⁴Indians in a ⁵thousand different fights
 I was there at the Little Big Horn.
 I heard many men ¹lying,
 I saw many more ²⁻dying,
 But I ain't marchin' anymore

Chorus:

*It's ²⁻always the ⁴old to ¹lead us to the wars,
 It's ²⁻always the ⁶⁻young to ²⁻fall
 Now ²⁻look at all we've won, with the ⁶⁻saber 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 brothers, And so many others, But I ain't marchin' anymore.	¹ 4 5 ¹ 4 5 ¹ 4 ²⁻ 6- ²⁻ 4 5
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No, I ain't marchin' anymore!	²⁻ 4 5