

Do Re Mi

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Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day
 Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl but here's what they find
Now the police at the port of entry say
"You're number fourteen thousand for today"
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi folks you ain't got the do re mi
 Why you better go back to beautiful Texas
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see
 But believe it or not you won't find it so hot
If you ain't got the do re mi
You want to buy you a home or a farm that can't deal nobody harm
 Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are
 You better take this little tip from me
Cause I look through the want ads every day
But the headlines on the papers always say
If you ain't got the do re mi boys you ain't got the do re mi
 Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see
 But believe it or not you won't find it so hot
 If you ain't got the do re mi

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