I Have Got To Go

Sonny Boy Williamson

Now, an I want you to gather 'round boys
We've all got to go, now
I want you to gather 'round boys
We all-of got to go
Now, th' ain't no use to you worryin'
You won't feel safe no mo'Now, you got to wear a uniform
Man you got to be in style
Now, you got to wear Uncle Sam's uniform
So you can be in style
Now, you got to walk straight 'n tote a rifle
Uncle Sam wanna use you a while'Take it away again, CharlieWell, now here comes man
Man re'dy-a climb on a high plane
Now an here come the man, now
Man ready-a climb on a high plane
Well, now you got to walk straight down there, boy
Picks up yo' feets don't let 'em drags!

Songwriters
WILLIAMSON, SONNY BOYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/