Got It and Gone

Chuck Berry

When he was a child, just a baby boy
He wanted to play rock music and sing some songs of joy
When he started school, he just could pat his feet
The first song he ever learned had a strong boogie beatCome on now
Rock it, rock it, rock it along
Roll it, roll it, roll it on
Git it, git it, git it on
Got it, got it, got it and goneThen one day it happened, they hauled him off to war
Way over there in no man's land, just him and his guitar
Nobody near to love him, nobody ever sent him news
What could a poor boy do at night, but to sit down and sing them bluesEarly one morning they called him, oh, what a beautiful day
They packed him in an old army plane and flew him back home to stay
He landed in Clark Air base, but didn't have no place to go
So he sit down with his guitar in the middle of the street and gave everybody a free show.