

Re-Enlistment Blues

Merle Travis

My hitch was up MondayNot a dog soljer nor more
soljer no more.

They give me all that moneySo much my pockets is sore
pockets is sore.

More dough than I can useRe-Enlistment Blues
oh

them blues.Took my gelt to town TuesdayFound me a big double bed
big double bed.

I'll find a job tomorrowTonight I'll maybe be dead
maybe be dead.

Ain't no time to loseRe-Enlistment Blues
oh

them blues.Hit the bars WednesdayFriends put me up on a throne
(way) up on a throne.

Found a Chinese babyShe wouldn't leave me alone
leave me alone.

Did I give her a bruiseRe-Enlistment Blues
oh

them blues.I woke up on ThursdayThe walls was movin'
I swear
movin' I swear.

I reach'd down in my trousersAll my pockets was bare
nothin' was there.

I'll really blew my fuseRe-Enlistment Blues
oh

them blues.Hit the bar again FridayAsk'd for a free glass of beer
free glass of beer.

Bar man he don't know meHe just say no credit here
no credit here.

What I done then ain't newsRe-Enlistment Blues
oh
them blues.

Songwriters

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