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 trousersAII 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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