

Re-Enlistment Blues

Merle Travis

My hitch was up Monday Not a dog soljer nor more
soljer no more.
They give me all that money So much my pockets is sore
pockets is sore.
More dough than I can use Re-Enlistment Blues
oh
them blues. Took my gelt to town Tuesday Found me a big double bed
big double bed.
I'll find a job tomorrow Tonight I'll maybe be dead
maybe be dead.
Ain't no time to lose Re-Enlistment Blues
oh
them blues. Hit the bars Wednesday Friends put me up on a throne
(way) up on a throne.
Found a Chinese baby She wouldn't leave me alone
leave me alone.
Did I give her a bruise Re-Enlistment Blues
oh
them blues. I woke up on Thursday The walls was movin'
I swear
movin' I swear.
I reach'd down in my trousers All my pockets was bare
nothin' was there.
I'll really blew my fuse Re-Enlistment Blues
oh
them blues. Hit the bar again Friday Ask'd for a free glass of beer
free glass of beer.
Bar man he don't know me He just say no credit here
no credit here.
What I done then ain't news Re-Enlistment Blues
oh
them blues.

Songwriters

WELLS/KARGER/JONES Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BARTON MUSIC CORPORATION

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>