

# I ain't got no home

WG key of D

I ain't got no home I'm just a-roam-in round  
just a wander-in work-er I go from town to town the  
po-lice make it hard wher- ev- er I may go and  
I ain't got no home in this world an- y- more

My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road  
a hot a dusty road that a million feet have trod  
rich man took my home and drove me from my door  
and I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I was farmin on the shares and always I was poor  
my crops I lay into the the banker's store  
my wife took down and died upon the cabin floor  
and I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I mined in your mines and I gathered in your corn  
I been workin mister, since the day I was born  
now I worry all the time like I never did before  
and I ain't got no home in this world anymore

Now as I look around it's mighty plain to see  
the world is such a great and funny place to be  
the gamblin man is rich and the workin man is poor  
and I ain't got no home in this world anymore