

DRAFT DODGER RAG

Words and Music by
PHIL OCHS

Moderately

Verse:



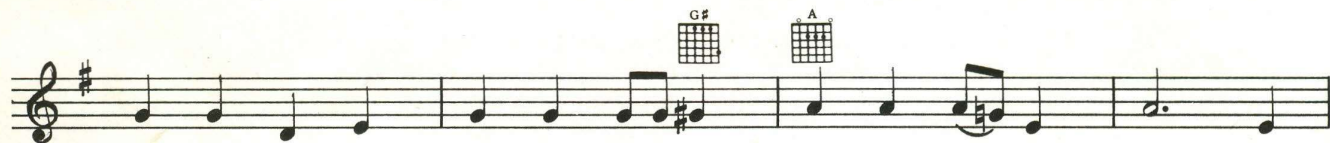
1. I'm just a typ - i - cal A - mer - i - can boy from a



typ - i - cal A-mer - i - can town, I be - lieve in God and



Sen - a - tor Dodd and in keep - ing old Cas - tro down. And



when it came my time to serve I knew bet - ter dead_ than red. But



when I got to my old draft board, Bud-dy, this is what I said:



Sarge, I'm on - ly eight - een, I got a rup - tured spleen and I

ain't no fool, I'm a - go-ing to school, And I'm work-ing in a de - fense plant.

- (CHORUS)