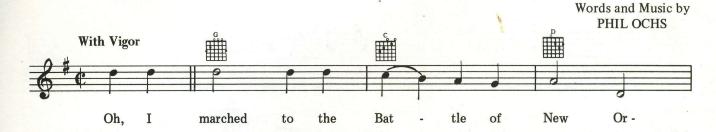
## I AIN'T MARCHING ANYMORE

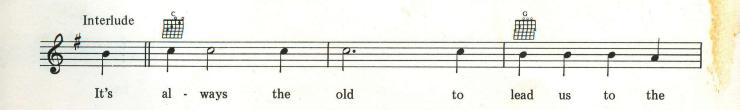


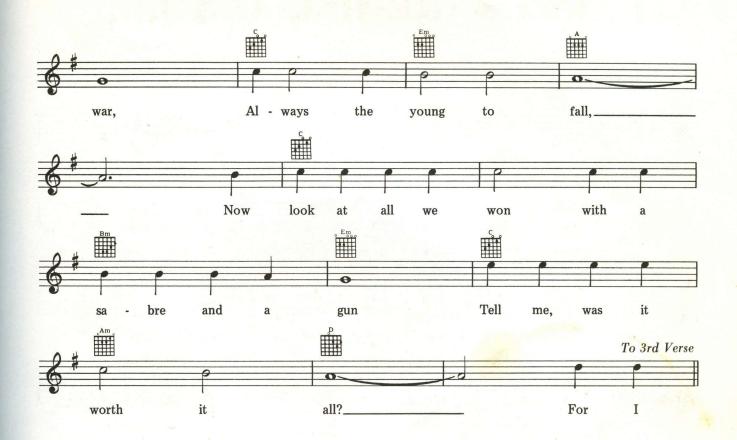






 For I killed my share of Injuns in a thousand different fights, I was there at the Little Big Horn; I heard many men a-lyin', I saw many more a-dyin', And I ain't marchin' anymore.





- For I stole California from the Mexican Land, Fought in the bloody Civil War, Yes, I even killed my brothers, And so many others, But I ain't marchin' anymore.
- 4. For I marched to the battles of the German trench In a war that was bound to end all wars; I must have killed a million men And now they want me back again, But I ain't marchin' anymore.

## (Repeat INTERLUDE)

- For I flew the final mission in the Japanese skies, Set off the mighty mushroom roar, When I saw the cities burnin', I knew that I was learnin' That I ain't marchin' anymore.
- 6. Now the labor leader's screamin' when they close the missile plants,
  United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore,
  Call it "Peace" or call it "Treason",
  Call it "Love" or call it "Reason",
  But I ain't marchin' anymore.