

I Ain't Marching Anymore by Phil Ochs (1965)

again, all, all, brothers, dying, fall, fall, fights, flowing, growing, gun,
gun, Indians, land, learning, men, others, plant, reason, roar,
screaming, sky, shore, treason, trench, war, war, war, war, wars

Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans _____
At the end of the early British _____ But I ain't marching anymore

_____ The young land started _____ It's always the old to lead us to the
The young blood started _____ _____
But I ain't marching anymore _____ It's always the young to _____
Now look at all we've won with the saber
For I've killed my share of _____ and the _____
In a thousand different _____ Tell me is it worth it _____
I was there at the Little Big Horn
I heard many men lying I saw many more _____ For I flew the final mission in the Japanese
_____ Set off the mighty mushroom
But I ain't marching anymore _____

_____ It's always the old to lead us to the
_____ When I saw the cities burning I knew that I
It's always the young to _____ was _____
Now look at all we've won with the saber That I ain't marching anymore
and the _____
Tell me is it worth it _____ Now the labor leader's _____
when they close the missile

For I stole California from the Mexican _____ United Fruit screams at the Cuban

_____ Fought in the bloody Civil _____ Call it Peace or call it _____,
Yes I even killed my _____ Call it Love or call it _____,
And so many _____ But I ain't marching any more,
But I ain't marching anymore No I ain't marching any more

For I marched to the battles of the German _____
_____ In a war that was bound to end all
_____ Oh I must have killed a million
_____ And now they want me back

Answers

Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans
At the end of the early British war
The young land started growing
The young blood started flowing
But I ain't marching anymore

For I've killed my share of Indians
In a thousand different fights
I was there at the Little Big Horn
I heard many men lying I saw many more
dying
But I ain't marching anymore

It's always the old to lead us to the war
It's always the young to fall
Now look at all we've won with the saber
and the gun
Tell me is it worth it all

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 marching anymore

For I marched to the battles of the German
trench
In a war that was bound to end all wars
Oh I must have killed a million men
And now they want me back again
But I ain't marching anymore

It's always the old to lead us to the war
It's always the young to fall
Now look at all we've won with the saber
and the gun
Tell me is it worth it all

For I flew the final mission in the Japanese
sky
Set off the mighty mushroom roar
When I saw the cities burning I knew that I

was learning

That I ain't marching anymore

Now the labor leader's screaming
when they close the missile plant,
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 marching any more,
No I ain't marching any more