

# Reenlistment 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>