

# Do Re Mi

E A  
Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day,  
B E  
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line.  
E A  
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,  
B E  
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find

B  
Now, the police at the port of entry say,  
B  
"You're number fourteen thousand for this day."

E B  
*Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, you ain't got the do re mi,*  
E  
*Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.*

E A  
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;  
E  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
E B E  
If you ain't got the do re mi.

E A  
You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,  
B E  
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.  
A  
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,  
B E  
Better take this little tip from me.

B  
'Cause I look through the want ads every day

But the headlines on the papers always say:

E B  
*Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, you ain't got the do re mi,*  
E  
*Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.*

E A  
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;  
E  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
E B E  
If you ain't got the do re mi.