

I Ain't Got No Home

By: Woody Guthrie , tune "This World is not My Home"

The chorus is a cappella - the chords indicate which harmonies they sing.

C F C
I ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' 'round,
C D G
A hard working ramblin' man, and I go from town to town.
C F
police make it hard wherever I may go
C G C
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

[C F C F C]
I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I was farmin' on the shares, always I was poor;
My crops I'd lay away into the banker's store.
My wife she took down and died upon the cabin floor,
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' 'round,
A hard working ramblin' man, and I go from town to town.
police make it hard wherever I may go
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Well, as I look around, it's mighty plain to see
This wide open world, she's a funny old place to be;
The gamblin' man is rich, the workin' man is poor,
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

[B-C]
I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Additional verse, not sung by Dylan:

My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road,
A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod;
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Version with capo 5th fret

G C G
I ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' 'round,
G A D
A hard working ramblin' man, and I go from town to town.
G C
police make it hard wherever I may go
G D G
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

[G C G C G]
I ain't got no home in this world anymore.