

# Do Re Mi

Ry Cooder

Lots of folks back east they say  
Leaving home most every day  
Beating the hot old dusty way  
To the California line  
'Cross the desert sands they roll

Getting out of that Old Dust Bowl  
Think, they're coming to a sugar bowl  
But here's what they find  
Police at the port of entry say  
You're number fourteen thousand for to day

Hey, if you ain't got the Do Re Mi, boy  
If you ain't got the Do Re Mi  
Well, you better go back to beautiful Texas  
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee

California is the garden of Eden  
It's a paradise to live in or see  
But be live it or not  
You won't find it so hot  
If you ain't got the Do Re Mi

You want to buy a home or a farm  
That can't do nobody harm  
Take your vacation by the mountains or sea  
Don't swap your old cow for a car

You better stay right where you are  
Better take this little tip from me  
Well, I look through the want ads every day  
The headlines in the papers always say