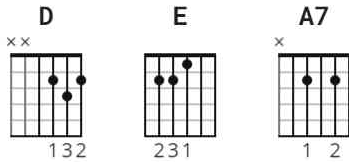


Draft Dodger Rag Chords by Phil Ochs

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



This is the way Phil played it at the Democratic Convention.....

[Verse 1]

D **E**
I'm just a typical American boy from a typical American town.
A7 **D**
I believe in God and Senator Dodd and in keeping old Castro down.
D **E**
And when it came my time to serve, I knew better dead than red.
A7 **D**
But when I got to my ol' draft board, buddy this is what I said:

[Chorus]

D
Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen,
E
And I always carry a purse.
A7 **D**
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse.
D **E**
Oh, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, my poor old invalid aunt.
A7
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm going to school,
D
And I'm working in a defense plant.

[Verse 2]

D
I got a dislocated disc, and a racked up back,
E
I'm allergic to flowers and bugs,
A7
And when the bombshell hits I get epileptic fits
D
And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs.
D
I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes,
E
I can hardly reach my knees.

A7 D

And if the enemy came close to me, I'd probably start to sneeze.

[Chorus]

D

Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen,
E
And I always carry a purse.

A7 D

I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse.
D E

Oh, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, my poor old invalid aunt.

A7

Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm going to school,
D

And I'm working in a defense plant.

[Verse 3]

D E

I hate Chou En Lai and I hope he dies, but one thing you gotta see,
A7 D

That someone's gotta go over there, and that someone isn't me.
D

So I wish you well, Sarge, give 'em hell,
E

Yeah, kill me a thousand or so.
A7

And if you ever get a war without blood and gore,
D

Well I'll be the first to go.

[Chorus]

D

Yes, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen,
E
And I always carry a purse.

A7 D

I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse.
D E

Yes, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, my poor old invalid aunt.

A7

Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm going to school,
D

And I'm working in a defense plant.