I Ain't Got No Home

I ain't got no home, I'm just a-roamin' 'round Just a wandering worker, I go from town to town The police make it hard for me, no matter where I go And I ain't got no home in this world anymore No I ain't got no home in this world anymore

My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road A long and dusty road that a million feet have trod Now the rich man took my home and drove me from my door And I ain't got no home in this world anymore No I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I was farmin' on the shares, and always I was poor My crops I laid into the banker's store My wife took down and died all on the cabin floor And I ain't got no home in this world anymore No I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I've mined in your mines and I've gathered in your corn I've been working, mister since the day that I was born Now I worry all the time, like I never did before And I ain't got no home in this world anymore No I ain't got no home in this world anymore

Now as I look around, it's mighty plain to see This world is such a stange and funny place to be The gamblin' man is rich while the workin' man is poor And I ain't got no home in this world anymore No To ain't got home in this world anymore

Billy Bragg