

Tom Joad (Part 2)

Woody Guthrie

The Joads rolled away to the jungle camp
There they cooked a stew
And the hungry little kids of the jungle camp
Said, "We'd like to have some, too"
Said, "We'd like to have some, too"

Now a deputy sheriff fired loose at a man
Shot a woman in the back
Before he could take his aim again
Preacher Casey dropped him in his track, poor boy
Preacher Casey dropped him in his track

They handcuffed Casey and they took him in jail
And then he got away
And he met Tom Joad on the old river bridge
And these few words he did say, poor boy
These few words he did say

"I preached for the Lord a mighty long time
Preached about the rich and the poor
Us workin' folkses, all get together
'Cause we ain't got a chance anymore
We ain't got a chance anymore"

Now, the deputies come, and Tom and Casey run
To the bridge where the water run down
But the vigilante thugs hit Casey with a club
They laid Preacher Casey on the ground, poor Casey
They laid Preacher Casey on the ground

Tom Joad, he grabbed that deputy's club
Hit him over the head
Tom Joad took flight in the dark rainy night
And a deputy and a preacher lying dead, two men
A deputy and a preacher lying dead

Tom run back where his mother was asleep
He woke her up out of bed
An' he kissed goodbye to the mother that he loved
Said what Preacher Casey said, Tom Joad
He said what Preacher Casey said

"Ever'body might be just one big soul
Well it looks that a-way to me
Everywhere that you look, in the day or night
That's where I'm a-gonna be, Ma
That's where I'm a-gonna be

Wherever little children are hungry and cry
Wherever people ain't free
Wherever men are fightin' for their rights
That's where I'm a-gonna be, Ma
That's where I'm a-gonna be"