

I'm A Good Old Rebel

Ry Cooder

Oh, I'm a good old Rebel
Now that's just what I am
For this fair land of freedom
I do not care a damn.
I'm glad I fought against it
I only wish we'd won.
And I don't want no pardon
For anything I've done.

I hates the Yankee nation
And everything they do,
I hates the Declaration
Of Independence, too;
I hates the glorious Union-
'Tis dripping with our blood-
And I hates their striped banner,
I fought it all I could.

Three hundred thousand Yankees
Stiffen in Southern dust
We got three hundred thousand
Before they conquered us
They died of Southern fever
And Southern steel and shot
And I wish it was three million
Instead of what we got.

I won't be reconstructed
I'm better now than then
and for that carpetbagger
I do not give a damn
so I'm off for the frontier
soon as I can go
I'll prepare a weapon
and start for Mexico