

Theyre Tearin The Labor Camps Down
Merle Haggard

They re Tearin The Labor Camps Down

E **A** **E**
I came back to California cause my home was here
B **E**
To look up my old sweetheart just for fun
A **E**
Mom and Dad had both passed on in two short years
B **E**
While my patriotic chores beinâ€™ done

I saw changes all around me and some were good
But I hardly recognized my side of town
They tore down the swingin casing from the cottowood
And that tree was all that marked familiar ground.

Chorus:

E **A** **E**
Oh, they re tearin the labor camps down
G# **C#m**
And I feel a little sentimental shame
A **E**
Where s a working man gonna live at in this town
B **E**
Oh, they re tearin the labor camps down.

The Hilltop family market had been moved somewhere
And the name was changed to fit the newer homes
The things that I remember were no longer there
And the cabin that my daddy built was gone.

Chorus

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