

Yankee Go Home
Richard Thompson

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From: Phillip Charles Saunders

Yankee Go Home, Richard Thompson
transcribed by phillip@princeton.edu

Intro

G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G

G **D**
G.I. Joe put your gun away
G **D**
The sun is setting on another day
C **D**
Why don t you leave us alone
G C/G

Yankee Go Home

G **D**
They re burning effigies out in the street
G **D**
Man the lifeboats, sound the retreat
C **D**
Pentagon s on the Phone

G
Yankee Go Home

F **C**
You can t just kiss and run away
Eb **Bb**
There ain t enough money on a sergeant s pay
D/A **Am7** **D**
When the dance hall girl you banged s in the family way

You turned my sister into a whore
With a pair of silk stockings from the P.X. store
Why don t you leave use alone
Yankee Go Home

My girlfriend won t talk to me
Since she met with a sailor from the land of the free
I m tired of being alone

Yankee Go Home

I ve lost count of the chewing gum that I ve had
And vodka-cola make my teeth go bad
We ll handle this on our own
Yankee Go Home

Dow Jones going into a stall
Spray paint saying it on every wall
The climb was fine, now it s time to decline and fall

Overpaid, oversexed and over here
get smart, gringo, disappear
The Hun s at the gates of Rome
Yankee Go Home