

Sonny Boy Williamson

"I Have Got To Go"

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Now and I want you to gather 'round, boys
We've all got to go, now
I want you to gather 'round, boys
We all have got to go

Now, there ain't no use to you worryin'
'Cause you won't see your baby no more

Now, you got to wear a uniform
Man, you got to be in style
Now, you got to wear Uncle Sam's uniform
So you can be in style

Now, you got to walk straight and tote a rifle
Uncle Sam wanna use you a while

Take it away again, Charlie

Well, now here comes a man
Man with a crown on a high plane
Now and here come the man
Man with a crown on a high plane

Well, now you got to walk
Straight down, my boy
Pick up your feet
Don't let 'em drag

Now ain't no use to smilin' at me
Man, it ain't no use to shake my hand
Man, it ain't no use in smilin' at me
Man, ain't no use to shake my hand

Now, I ain't gonna walk
With you this time
I've got to fly one a them
Bomber planes

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