

CAMPTOWN RACES

(A) Camptown ladies sing this song -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
(A) Camptown racetrack's five miles long -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

{REFRAIN}

(A) Goin' to run all night. (D) Goin' to run all (A) day!
I'll (A) bet my money on the bobtail nag,
(E7) somebody bet on the (A) bay!

I (A) come down there with my hat caved in -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I (A) go back home with a pocket full of tin -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

The (A) long-tail filly and the big black hoss -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
They (A) fly the track and they both cut across - (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

The (A) blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
(A) Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

Old (A) muley cow come on to the track -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
The (A) bob-tail fling her over his back -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

Then (A) fly along like a rail-road car -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
(A) Runnin' a race with a shootin' star -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

(A) Seen them flyin' on a ten mile heat -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
(A) Round the race track, then repeat -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day.

I (A) win my money on the bob-tail nag -- (E7) Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I (A) keep my money in an old tow-bag -- (E7) Oh! doo-dah (A) day. (D-A)

