Do-Re-Mi (local version)
Written by Woody Guthrie
Adapted by Lynn Lewis

1. Lots of folks in town, they say, is leavin' home every day,
   Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the Petach Tikvah line.
   Right down kvish echad they roll, Kibbutz Tzora is their goal,
   They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find,
   Now, the tzevet of the vadat klitah say,
   "You're number twenty-seven for today".

chorus: Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, boys,
If you ain't got the do re mi,
Why, you better go back to beautiful Haifa,
Petach Tikvah or Netanyah by the sea,
Kibbutz Tzora is a garden of Eden,
A paradise to live in or see,
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot,
If you ain't got the do re mi.

2. You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,
   Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.
   Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,
   Better take this little tip from me.
   'cause I look through the want ads every day,
   But the headlines on the papers always say:

chorus:

coda: Boys, if you ain't got the do re mi.