The Dodger Song

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Oh the candidates a dodger, a well-known dodger
Oh the candidates a dodger, and I'm a dodger too.
He'll meet you and treat you and ank you for your note
But look out, boys, he's a-dodgin' for your vote.

cho: We're all a-dodgin'
Dodgin', dodgin' dodgin'
We're all dodgin' out our way through the world.

Oh the lawyer he's a dodger, a well-known dodger
Yes the lawyer he's a dodger, and I'm a dodger, too.
He'll plead your case and claim you for a friend
But look out, boys, he's easy for to bend.

Oh the doctor, he's a dodger, a well-known dodger
Yes the doctor he's a dodger, and I'm a dodger, too.
He'll treat you and cure you for half you possess
But look out, boys, hes a-dodgin' for the rest.

Oh the preacher he's a dodger, etc.
He'll preach the gospel and tell you of your crimes,
But look out, boys, he's a-dodgin' for your dimes.

Oh the merchant he's a dodger, etc.
He'll sell you goods at double the price,
But when you go to pay him you got to pay him twice.

Oh the farmer he's a dodger etc.
He'll plow his cotton, he'll plow his corn
But he'll never make a living just as sure as you're born.

Oh the lover he's a dodger etc.
He'll hug you and kiss you and call you his bride
But look out, girls, he's telling you a lie.

Recorded by the Almanac Singers on Sod Buster Ballads and by Gaughan & Irvine on Parallel Lines