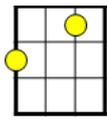
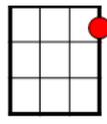


My Old Man's a Dustman

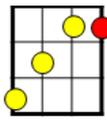
Lonnie Donegan



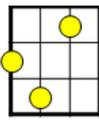
F



C7



Bb



F7

F

C7

Now here's a little story, to tell it is a must

F

About an unsung hero, that moves away your dust

F7

Bb

Some people make a fortune, other's earn a mint

C7

F

My old man don't earn much, In fact...he's flippin'...skint

Chorus:

C7 F

C7

Oh! my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat

F

He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat

F7

Bb

He looks a proper narner in his great big hob nailed boots

C7

F

He's got such a job to pull 'em up that he calls them daisy roots

Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them forget

So when he picks their bins up, he spills some on the steps

Now one old man got nasty, and to the council wrote

Next time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the throat

[Chorus – 1st 2 lines]

(spoken) I say I say Duncan! I 'er...I found a police dog in my dustbin

(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him

Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of gold

He got married recently though he's 86 years old

We said 'Ear! Hang on Dad, you're getting past your prime'

He said 'Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the time'

[Chorus 1st 2 lines]

(spoken) I say I say I say! My dustbins full of lillies

(Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them

Now one day while in a hurry, he missed a lady's bin
He hadn't gone but a few yards, when she chased after him
'What game do you think you're playing' she cried right from the heart
'You've missed me...am I too late?' 'No... jump up on the cart'

[Chorus 1st 2 lines]

(spoken) I say I say I say (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with
toadstools (How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not **mush room** inside

He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of wood
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it should
Just then from out a window, a voice began to wail
He said (Oi! Where's me tiger head) Four foot from it's tail

Oh! my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat
Next time you see a dustman looking all pale and sad *F | Bb | F | C7, F ||*
Don't kick him in the dustbin, cos it might__ be__ my__ old__ dad__