

My Old Man's a Dustman - Lonnie Donegan

Now G here's a little story, to tell it is a D7 must
About an unsung hero that moves away your G dust
Some people make a fortune, G7 others earn a C mint,
D7 My old man don't earn much,.... in fact he's flippin' G skint!

CHORUS

**Oh! G my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's D7 hat
He wears gorblimey trousers and he lives in a council G flat**

He looks a proper nana in his great big G7 hob nailed C boots
He's D7 got such a job to pull them up that he calls them daisy G roots.

Na Na D7 Na Naa, G Na Na D7 Na Naa.

Some G folks give tips at Christmas and some of them for-D7-get
So when he picks their bins up, he spills some on the G steps.
Now one of them got nasty and to the council C wrote,
Next D7 time my old man went round there he punched him up the G throat.

CHORUS (first 2 lines) +

Na na na naa etc.

Though G my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of D gold,
He got married recently though he's 86 years G old.
We said 'Ere!... hang on Dad, you're getting past your C prime'
He D7 said 'When you get to my age it helps to pass the G time!'

CHORUS+

Na na na naa etc.

Now G one day in a hurry he missed a lady's D7 bin,
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after G him.
'What game d'you think you're playing?' she cried right from the C heart,
D7 'You've missed me, am I too late?' 'No, jump up on the G cart!'

CHORUS+

Na na na naa etc.

He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of D wood,
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it G should
Just then from out a window, a voice began to C wail,
He D7 said 'Oi! Where's me tiger's head?' 'Four foot from it's G tail!'

CHORUS+

Na na na naa etc.

(Slow)

Next G time you see a dustman looking all pale and C sad,
Don't D7 kick him in the dustbin, it might... be ...my... old... G Dad!

II II II II