

My old man's a dustman (intro)

G Bm E A D

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

G Bm E A A7 D
about an unsung hero that moves away your dust.

A D A D
Some people make a fortune, others earn a mint,

A D A A7 D - D7
my old man don't earn much, in fact he's flippin'.....skint.

G D
Oh, my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's hat,
D7 G
he wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council flat.
C
He looks a proper nanner in his great big hob nailed boots,
D D7 G
he's got such a job to pull 'em up that he calls them daisy roots.

G D
2. Some folks give tips at Christmas, and some of them forget,
D7 G
so when he picks their bins up, he spills some on the steps.

C
Now one old man got nasty and to the council wrote,
D D7 G
next time my old man went 'round there, he punched him up the throat.

G D
Oh, my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's hat,
D7 G
he wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council flat.

(spoken :) "I say, I say, Les,
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."

G D
3. Though my old man's a dustman, he's got a heart of gold,
D7 G
he got married recently though he's 86 years old.

C
We said, "Hear! Hang on, Dad, you're getting past your prime."
D D7 G
He said, "Well, when you get to my age, it helps to pass the time."

G D
Oh, my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's hat,
D7 G
he wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council flat.

(spoken) "I say, I say, I say, my dustbins full of lilies."
"Well, throw 'em away then!"
"I can't, Lilly's wearing them."

G D
4. Now one day whilst in a hurry, he missed a lady's bin,
D7 G

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. ^C

^D "You've missed me, am I too late?" ^{D7} "No, jump up on the cart". ^G

^G Oh, my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's hat, ^D
^{D7} he wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council flat. ^G

(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 much room inside!"

^G 5. He found a tiger's head one day nailed to a piece of wood, ^D

^{D7} the tiger looked quite miserable, but I suppose it should. ^G

^C Just then from out a window a voice began to wail,

^D he said, "Oi! Where's me tiger head, four foot from it's tail?" ^{D7} ^G

^G Oh, my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's hat, ^D
^{D7} he wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council flat. ^G

^G Next time you see a dustman looking all pale and sad, ^C

^D don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my old dad. ^{D7} ^G

(midi in F-C-C7-F...) (Lonnie Donegan)