My Old Man's a Dustman

Lonnie Donegan

Now here's a little story
To tell it is a must
About an unknown hero
That moves away your dust
Some people make a fortune
Others earn a mint
My old man don't earn much
In fact he's flippin' skint

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
He looks a proper narner
In his great big hob nailed boots
He's got such a job to pull 'em up
That he calls them daisy roots

Some folk give tips at Christmas
And some of them forget
And 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

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

I say, I say Dncan
I 'er, I found a police dog in my dust bin
(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"

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

Isay, I say, I say
My dustbins full of lillies
(Well throw them away)
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 missed me...am I to late"
"No...jump up on the cart"

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

He found a tiger's head one da
Nailed to a piece of wood
The tiger looked quite miserable
But I suppose it would
Just the from outa 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 wear cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council flat

Next time yo see a dustman
Looking all pale and sad

Don't kick him in the dustbin
It might be my old dad

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