# Auctioneer

## Lynn Anderson

There was a boy in Arkansas who wouldn't listen to his ma
When she told him that he should go to school
He'd sneak away in the afternoon take a little walk and pretty soon
You'd find him at the local auction barn
Well he'd stand and listened carefully then pretty soon he began to see
How the auctioneer could talk so rapidly
He said oh my it's do or die I've got to learn that auction cry
Gotta make my mark and be an auctioneer
A 15 dollar bid and now twenty now
Will you gimme twenty make it now twenty bi di di bom a twenty now
Will you gimme twenty who da ba bi bi da twenty dollar bid
I got twenty dollar bid and now twenty five now
Will you gimme twenty five make it now twenty five bi di di bom a twenty five now
Will you gimme twenty five who da ba bi bi da twenty five dollar bid
Well as time went on he did his best and all could see he didn't jest
He practiced calling bids both night and day
His pop would find him behind the barn just working up an awful storm
As he tried to imitate an auctioneer
His dad said son we just can't stand to have a mediocre man
Sellin' things at action using our name
We'll send you off to auction school and then you'll be nobody's fool
You can take your place among the best
A twenty five dollar bid and now thirty now
Will you gimme thirty make it now thirty bi di di bom a thirty now
Will you gimme thirty who da ba bi bi da thirty dollar bid
A thirty dollar bid and now thirty five now
Will you gimme thirty five make it now thirty five bi di di bom a thirty five now
Will you gimme thirty five who da ba bi bi da thirty five dollar bid
So from that boy who went to school there grew a man who played it cool
He came back home a full fledged auctioneer
And the the people came from miles around just to hear him make that rhytmic sound
That fill their hearts with such a happy cheer
His fame spread out from shore to shore but he had all he could do and more
Had to buy a plane to get around
Now he's the best in all the land let's pause to give that man a hand
He's the best of naughty auctioneers
I got thirty five dollar bid and now forty dollar forty
Will you gimme forty make it forty bi di di bom a forty dollar
Will you gimme forty who da ba bi bi da forty dollar bid

I got forty dollar bid and now forty five dollar forty five
Will you gimme forty five make it forty five bi di di bom a forty five dollar
Sold it out now for forty five dollar bid
Hey well all right sir
Forty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty fifty
I sold that hog for for a fifty bid

Songwriters
BLACK, BUDDY / VAN DYKE, LEROYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/