## My Old Man (Demo)

## **Ian Dury**

My old man wore three piece whistles

He was never home for long

Drove a bus for London Transport

He knew where he belonged

Number 18 down to Euston

Double decker move along

Double decker move along

My old manLater on he drove a Roller

Chauffeuring for foreign men

Dropped his aitches on occasion

Said, "Cor blimey!" now and then

Did the crossword in the Standard

At the airport in the rain

At the airport in the rain

My old manWouldn't ever let his governers

Call him 'Billy', he was proud

Personal reasons make a difference

His last boss was allowed

Perhaps he had to keep his distance

Made a racket when he rowed

Made a racket when he rowed

My old man

My old manMy old man was fairly handsome

He smoked too many cigs

Lived in one room in Victoria

He was tidy in his digs

Had to have an operation

When his ulcer got too big

When his ulcer got too big

My old man

My old man

## Songwriters

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