

# Old Dan Tucker

Paul Sykes

1(laughs),2,3,4Now Old Dan Tuker was a mighty good man  
Washed his face in a fryin' pan  
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel  
And died with a toothache in his healGet out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
Your're to late to get your supper  
Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
You're to late to get your supperNow Old Dan Tucker come to town  
Ridin' a billy goat, leadin' a hound  
The hound dog barked and billy goat  
jumped  
And landed old Tucker on a stumpGet out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
Your're to late to get your supper  
Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
You're to late to get your supperNow Old Dan Tuckergot drunk and fell  
In the fire and kicked up holy hell  
A red-hot coal got in his shoe  
An oh my Lord the ashes flewGet out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
Your're to late to get your supper  
Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
You're to late to get your supper  
(background Bruce yells Charlie)Now Old Dan Tucker come to town  
Swinging them ladies all round  
First to the right and then to the left  
Then to the gal that he loved bestGet out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
Your're to late to get your supper  
Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
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