

Old Dan Tucker

[Paul Sykes](#)

1(laughs),2,3,4Now Old Dan Toker 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
(backround 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
You're to late to get your supperGet 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

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