

# The Auctioneer

## Gordon Lightfoot

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 listen carefully  
Then pretty soon he began to see  
How the auctioneer could talk so rapidly  
His pappy'd find him behind the barn  
Just a workin up an awful storm  
As he tried to immitate the auctioneer  
25 Dollar 30 now 30 dollar etc  
Who will bid it at a 35 dollar bid  
30 Dollar 35 etc  
Who will bid it at a 35 dollar bid  
Said his pappy, "son we just can't stand a havin'  
A mediocre man  
You gotta take that auction usin' our good name  
I'll send you off to auction school  
And then you'll be nobody's fool  
You'll be the best of all the auctioneers  
35 Dollar 40 dollar etc  
Who will bid it a a 45 dollar bid  
40 Dollar etc  
Who will bid it at a 45 dollar bid  
Well from that morning he went to school  
There grew a man who played it cool  
He came back home a full fledged auctioneer  
And people came from miles around  
Just to hear him make that rhythmic sound  
Cause he's the best of all the auctioneers  
Well his fame reached out from shore to shore  
He had all he could do and more  
He had to buy a plane to get around  
Now he's the best in all the land  
So let's all give that man a hand  
He's the best of all the auctioneers  
45 Dollar 50 now etc

Who will bid it at a 55 dollar bid  
50 Dollar 50 now will you give me 55 etc  
Sold that horse for a 50 dollar bill

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