

Old Dan Tucker

Warren Fahey

1 (laughs), 2, 3, 4 Now Old Dan Tucker 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 heel Get 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 Now 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 stump Get 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 Now Old Dan Tucker got 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 flew Get 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 best Get 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 Get 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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