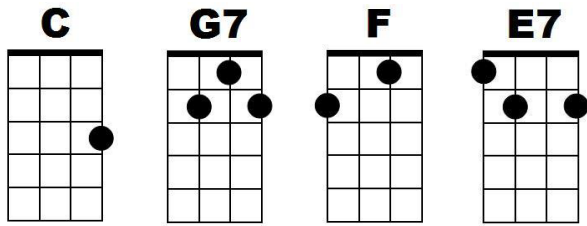


My Old Man's a Dustman



Chorus:

Oh [C] my old man's a dustman; he wears a dustman's [G7] hat;
He [G7] wears gor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council [C] flat
He [C] looks a proper 'nana in his great big hob nailed [F] boots
He's [G7] got such a job to pull 'em up that he calls them daisy [C] roots

Some [C] folks give tips at Christmas and some of them for- [G7] -get
So [G7] when he picks their bins up he spills some on the [C] steps
Now [C] one old man got nasty and to the council [F] wrote
Next [G7] time my old man went round there, he punched him up the [C] throat

Chorus

Though [C] my old man's a dustman, he's got a heart of [G7] gold;
He [G7] got married recently though he's 86 years [C] old.
We said [C] "'ere! 'ang on Dad, you're getting past your [F] prime"
He said, [G7] "Well when you get to my age, it helps to pass the [C] time"

Chorus

Now one [C] day while in a hurry, he missed a lady's [G7] bin
He [G7] hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after [C] him
"What [C] game do you think you're playing?" She cried right from the [F] heart;
"You [G7] missed me, am I too late?" "No, jump up on the [C] cart!"

Chorus

He [C] found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of [G7] wood
The [G7] tiger looked quite miserable, but I suppose it [C] should
Just [C] then from out a window a voice began to [F] wail
He said, [G7] "Oi where's me tiger's head?" "Four foot from its [C] tail!"

Chorus

Oh, [C] my old man's a dustman; he wears a dustman's [G7] hat
He [G7] wears gor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council [C] flat.
Next [C] time you see a dustman looking all pale and [F] sad
Don't [G7] kick him in the dustbin

SLOWING DOWN

– it might [E7] be [F] my [G7] old [C] dad [C] [G7] [C]