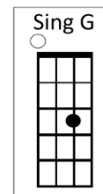


My Old Man's a Dustman (with jokes)

(Starting note – G) (Suggested BPM = 126)



Now [G↓] here's a little story, to tell it is a [D↓] must,
About an [D↓] unsung hero who moves away your [G↓] dust.
Some [G↓] people earn a fortune, others make a [C↓] mint,
My [D↓] old man don't earn much, in fact he's flipping [G↓] skint.....

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Oh, [G] my old man's a dustman; he wears a dustman's [D] hat
He [D] wears gor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council [G] flat.
Next [G] time you see a dustman looking all pale and [C] sad
Don't [D] kick him in the dustbin – it might be [D7] my old [G] dad

