

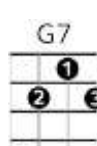
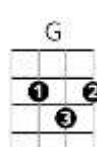
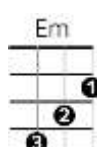
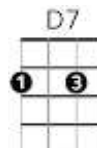
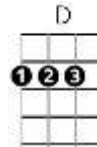
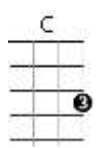
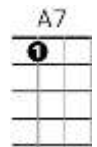
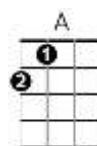
# My Old Man's A Dustman – Lonnie Donegan (1960)

Start with Slow Intro, single chords, then speed up {Don't forget to DROP your Aitches!!}

## Intro

G - B7 - Em A D G - B7 - Em A - A7 - D  
Now here's a little story, to tell it is a must .. about an unsung hero that moves away your dust  
A D A D A D A - A7 - D  
Some people make a fortune, other's earn a mint. My old man don't earn much, In fact, he's flippin'..skint ...

## Chords



D7 G / / D7  
Oh. My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat { faster } Chorus  
/ / / G  
He wears cor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat

G / G7 C  
He looks a proper nana in his great big hob nailed boots  
D7 {pause} / / G / / /  
He's got such a job to pull em up, he calls them daisy roots  
G / / D7 / / / G  
Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of 'em forget, so when he picks their bins up he spills some on the step  
/ / G7 C  
Now one old man got nasty and to the council wrote  
D7 {pause} / / G  
Next time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the throat ...

## Chorus

"I say I say, Tom! ...I found a police dog in my dustbin" {strum G in the background}  
"How do you know he's a police dog?" "He had a policeman with him"

G / / D7 / / / G  
Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of gold .. He got married recently though he's 86 years old  
/ / G7 C  
We said "Ere! Hang on Dad, you're getting past your prime"  
D7 {pause} / / G  
He said "Well when you get to my age, it helps to pass the time" .....

## Chorus

"I say I say I say! My dustbin's full of lilies" ... "Well throw 'em away then" .. "I can't .. Lilly's wearing them!"

G / / D7 / / / G  
Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's bin .. He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after him  
/ / G7 C  
"What game d'you think you're playing?", she cried right from the heart  
D7 / {pause} / G  
"You've missed me...am I too late?" "No... jump up on the cart"

## Chorus

"I say I say I say!" "What you again!" "My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools"  
"How do you know it's full?" "Cos there's not mush room inside!"

G / / D7 / / / G  
He found a tiger's 'ead one day, nailed to a piece of wood. The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it should  
/ / G7 C  
Just then from out a window, a voice began to wail  
D7 {pause} / / G  
He said, "Oi! Where's me tiger's 'ead?" "Four foot from it's tail!"

## Chorus

G / / C  
Next time you see a dustman ... looking all pale and sad  
D / {slower} D - D7 - G / / G - C - G  
Don't kick him in the dustbin ... it might be my old daaaad