Old Dan Tucker

I came to town just the other night
I heard the noise and saw the fight
Watchman was a runnin’ roun’
Old Dan Tucker’s come to town

Chorus
So get out the way for Old Dan Tucker
Get out the way for Old Dan Tucker
Get out the way for Old Dan Tucker
He’s too late to come for supper

Dan, he went down to the mill
To get some meal to put in the swill
The miller swore by the point of his knife
He never seen such a man in his life

Chorus

Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a frying pan
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
Died with a toothache in his heel

Chorus

I came to town just the other night
I heard the noise and saw the fight
Watchman was a runnin’ roun’
Old Dan Tucker’s come to town

Chorus