

Old Dan Tucker

The Wiggles

Now 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

Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Old Dan Tucker, he's come to town
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound
Hound dog barked and the billy goat jumped
Landed Dan Tucker on top of the stump

Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Now old Dan Tucker sat on a trunk
And fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk
Red-hot coal fall down in his shoe
Oh my Lord, how the ashes flew

Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Now old Dan Tucker has come to town
Swinging the ladies round and round
First to the right and then to the left
Then to the girl that he loves best

Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper