

**D**ansnaam: Old Dan Tucker  
**A**rtiest: Bruce Springsteen  
**S**ong: Old Dan Tucker

Well, 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'd come to town  
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound  
The hound dog barked, the billy goat jumped  
Landed 'Ol Tucker on a 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 got drunk and fell  
In the fire and kicked up holy hell  
A red-hot coal fell in his shoe  
And oh my Lord the ashes flew

Now old Dan Tucker has come to town  
Swinging them ladies all around  
First to the right and then to the left  
Then to the gal 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