

## **My Ol' Man**

*Larry & Leslie Latour*

Every summer we'd pack up  
that car  
We'd drive up state where the  
bungalows are  
With momma and sister riding  
shotgun in the back

Seemed like the trip was  
takin' all day  
With my old man drivin' that  
ol' Chevrolet  
You'd think we'd never get  
there in my lifetime  
My sister a yack yack yack  
ing

Just when things couldn't get  
any more bleak  
My ol' man turned around to  
me to speak  
Said, son I think I'm gonna  
sing you a little 'ol song

This is what my old man sang  
to me  
With his big Ol' Man's big 'ol  
jowls you see  
That's perfect for singing  
Bing Crosby harmony  
With a bubba bubba bubba  
and a bubba bubba be

“Would you like to swing on a  
star  
Carry moonbeams home in a  
jar  
And be better off than you are  
Or would you like to be a pig”

**(chorus)**

**My Ol' Man (4x)**

**Doin' the best he can**

Came another time I knew I'd  
done something horribly  
wrong  
When my mother said wait till  
you father gets home  
That wasn't a very good sign  
no it wasn't

Behind that big ol' sofa I knelt  
Waitin' on the old man with  
his big ol' belt  
You'd think he'd never get  
there in my lifetime  
But I was wrong

Just when things couldn't get  
any more bleak  
My ol' man came in the door  
with a creak creak creak  
And he said son I think I'm  
gonna sing you a little song

This is what my ol' man  
brought back  
From fightin in the war with  
the ack ack ack  
Travelin home on the subway  
seemed to bring it all back  
Sing along if you feel like it

“I wanna go back to my  
little grass shack  
In Kealakekua Hawaii  
I want to be with all the  
kane and wahine that I  
knew  
Long long ago”

**(chorus)**  
**My Ol' Man...**

Now in front of the TV set my  
ol' man sits  
Snoring his brains out with a  
can of Schlitz  
My momma is watchin' Topo  
Gigio on the Sullivan show

I was running 'round doing  
the 50 yard dash  
I fell over my ol' man's feet  
He woke up in a flash  
Steam was coming from his  
ears  
I thought the ol' man was  
gonna blow

Just when things couldn't get  
more bleak  
My ol' man saw the fear in my  
cheek  
And said no harm done as he  
picked me off the floor

He said son, as a matter of fact  
I've got  
A song to sing you  
Here it is  
Before I had a chance to leave  
he closed the door

“I would rather suck on  
a lemondrop  
Than try my luck with a  
lollypop  
'Cause when I suck my  
lollypop  
It gets all over icky”

**(chorus)**  
**My Ol' Man...**