

My Old Man Said Follow The Van

By Leigh and Collins

[C] My old man said, [D] Follow the van
An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it
I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper
When you [C] can't find your [G] way home [C].

[C] My old man said, [D] Follow the van
An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it
I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper
Slow down on the last line

When you [C] can't find your [G] way home [C].