Bobby Bare "Ode To The Little Brown Shack Out Back"

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They passed an ordinance in the town they said we'd have to tear it down

That little old shack out back so dear to me

Though the health department said its day was over and dead

It will stand forever in my memory

Don't let them tear that little brown building down

Don't let them tear that precious building down

Don't let them tear that dear old building down

There's not another like it in the country or the town

It was not so long ago that I went tripping through the snow

Out to that house behind my old hound dog

Where I would sit me down to rest like a snowbird on his nest

And I'd read that Sears and Roebuck catalog

Oh I would hum a happy tune peeping through the quarter moon

As my daddy's kin had done so much before

It was in that quiet spot daily cares could be forgot

And it gave the same relief to rich and poor

Don't let them tear...

Now it was not a castle fair but I could dream of future

there

Build my castle to the yellow jackets drone

I could orbit round the sun fight with General

Washington

Or be a king upon a golden throne

It wasn't fancy built at all we had newspapers on the

wall

It was air-conditioned in the wintertime

Oh it was just an humble hut but its door was never shut

And a man could get inside without a dime

Don't let them tear...

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