

## Shel Silverstein "Dirty Ol' Me"

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Well I was sittin' up in my crane leftin' boulders in the  
rain  
Can't get promoted no matter what I do  
Ah when the forman he comes around and he yells up  
from the ground  
He says hold that load up there for a minute or two  
Cause I got to check some gear down here below  
So whatever you do with them rocks just don't let go  
Just don't let go just don't let go  
Sittin' by his desk drinkin' coffee it seems that he got  
hit by a rock or three  
They're puttin' my name on the door where his name  
was before  
Oh dirty ol' me say dirty ol' me

Now my best friend had confessed that his life had  
been a mess  
Yeah when he was young he robbed the bank and then  
ran  
But now he lives an honest life and he's got a lovely  
wife  
But still it hurts to be a wanted man  
But he said nobody knows about it but my friends and  
kin  
And I know a none of them would ever turn me in  
They'd never turn me in they'd never turn me in  
I'm slouchin' on his couch drinkin' his whiskey  
Well it seems somebody called the police on he  
And between the hugs and kisses that I'm gettin' from  
his Mrs  
I think oh dirty ol' me dirty ol' me

And then of course it follows I found a suitcase full of  
dollars  
About fifteen thousand of 'em more or less  
And inside there was a note that some poor old lady  
wrote  
Givin' me her name and her address  
And it said if lost finder please return without hesitation  
Cause I've been savin' this money for fifteen years  
Strippin' and sufferin' and takin' in washin'  
Scrubbin' floors and sellin' flowers in the snow

And now I need it for a serious operation a serious  
operation a serious operation  
Now I'm layin' on the beach in Acapulco got enough  
money to last till I'm ninety-three  
And I'm eatin' enchilidas served by lovely signoritas  
Thinkin' oh dirty ol' me thinkin' dirty ol' me

(Yeah I can't face myself aw y'know but when you really  
think about it  
I mean that foreman I mean he had compensation and  
prob'ly could use the rest  
And y'know my friend'll prob'ly feel a lot better  
When he pays his debt to society and won't have that  
pressure on him  
Y'know and that old lady y'know if there was such an  
old lady  
It prob'ly was a false note anyway  
But if there was she she can get MediCare they've got  
I mean I'm not tryin' to make excuses or nothin' y'know I  
mean  
I mean I can't stand to look at myself sometimes I  
mean  
I-I feel the guilt honey pass me some more of that  
tequila  
I 'm just tryin' to forget dirty ol' me  
Yeah just move a little closer yeah  
Some o'them frijoles I love frijoles yeah I want  
Yeah I-I got the money right here yeah)

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