**DAN**  Gallagher & Lyle

INTRO: See the man see, the head of silver grey, see the lines crossed,

See the man see, the chance is tossed away, see the time lost, time lost

Dan in the days gone down, kept a bag and slept around, and he used to clean his shoes, with rubs of Margarine

Dan in the days gone down, cracked a joke and sang around, played the clubs and made enough, to sing another day

Those heart despairing days on the dole, as any man from fifty nine will know

And Dan the only man to keep his soul, as any friend of Dan's will tell you so.

Dan in the days gone down, kept a crease and held a seat, underneath the mackintosh he almost washed away

Dan in the days gone down, left the dole to sail the world

INSTRUMENTAL 8 BARS

INTRO