

Ode To The Little Shack Out Back

Recorded by Bobby Bare

Written by Billy Ed Wheeler

G
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 D7
Though the health department said its day was over and dead C
It will stand forever in my memory G D7 G

Don't let them tear that little brown building down
Don't let them tear that precious building down D7 G
Don't let them tear that dear old building down C Am
There's not another like it in the country or the town G C D7 G

It was not so long ago that I went tripping through the snow
Out to that house behind my old hound dog D7
Where I would sit me down to rest like a snowbird on his nest C
And I'd read that Sears and Roebuck catalog G D7 G

Oh I would hum a happy tune peeping through the quarter moon
As my daddy's kin had done so much before D7
It was in that quiet spot daily cares could be forgot C
And it gave the same relief to rich and poor G D7 G
repeat #2

Now it was not a castle fair but I could dream of future there
Build my castle to the yellow jackets drone D7
I could orbit round the sun fight with General Washington C
Or be a king upon a golden throne G D7 G

It wasn't fancy built at all we had newspapers on the wall
It was air-conditioned in the wintertime D7
Oh it was just an humble hut but its door was never shut C
And a man could get inside without a dime G D7 G
repeat #2