

# Big Strong Man

Carbon Leaf

Have you heard?  
Have you heard?  
Have you heard?  
Have you heard?  
Have,

Have you heard about the big strong man  
He lived in a caravan  
Have you heard about the Jeffrey Johnson fight  
Oh lord what a hell of a fight  
You can take all the heavyweights you got (Cause you got!)  
You got a lad that can beat the whole lot (Whole lot!)  
He use to play all the bells in the belfry,  
Now he's going to fight Jack Dempsey.

That's my brother Sylvest (What's he got?)  
He's got a row of forty medals on his chest (Big chest!)  
He killed fifty capmen in the West,  
He knows no rest, kind of the man, hellfire  
Don't push, don't shove, plenty of room for you and me  
He's got an arm like a leg,  
And a fist that would sink a battle ship (Big ship!)  
Takes all the Army and the Navy  
To put the wind up Sylvest

He thought he'd take a trip to Italy  
He thought that he'd go by sea,  
He dived off the harbor at New York  
And he swam like a man from cork  
He saw the Lusitania in distress (What did he do?)  
Put the big ship Lusitania on his chest (Big chest!)  
He drank all the water in the sea  
And he walked all the way to Italy.

That's my brother Sylvest (What's he got?)  
He's got a row of forty medals on his chest (Big chest!)  
He killed fifty capmen in the West,  
He knows no rest, kind of the man, hellfire  
Don't push, don't shove, plenty of room for you and me  
He's got an arm like a leg,  
And a fist that would sink a battle ship (Big ship!)  
Takes all the Army and the Navy  
To put the wind up Sylvest

He thought he'd take a trip to old Japan.  
They brought out the whole brass band.  
He played every instrument they got  
what a lad he played the whole lot.  
The old church bell will ring (will ring)  
The old Church choir did sing. (will sing)  
They all turned out to wish him best  
My big brother, Sylvest.

That's my brother Sylvest (What's he got?)  
He's got a row of forty medals on his chest (Big chest!)  
He killed fifty capmen in the West,  
He knows no rest, kind of the man, hellfire

Don't push, don't shove, plenty of room for you and me  
He's got an arm like a leg,  
And a fist that would sink a battle ship (Big ship!)  
Takes all the Army and the Navy  
To put the wind up Sylvest

Yeah, that's my brother Sylvest  
He's got a row of forty medals on his chest (Big chest!)  
He killed fifty capmen in the West,  
He knows no rest, kind of the man, hellfire  
Don't push, don't shove, plenty of room for you and me