

# Tin Soldier Man

The Kinks

Just a quiet city sport  
With a wife and little kids to support  
So immaculately dressed when he walks  
Like a soldier on parade

He's a tin soldier man  
Living in a little tin wonderland  
Very happy little tin soldier man  
When you set him on your knee

Every day you see his army march down the street  
Changing guards at the high road

He's a tin soldier man

Wickie wa-waddle doo  
And he's got a little tin lady too  
Just to put a little shine on his shoes  
And keep his uniform tidy

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