

Old Man Mose

The Manhattan Transfer

Now once there lived an old man
With a very crooked nose
He lived inside a log hut
And they called him old man Mose

And then one morning I knocked on his door
I didn't hear a single sound
So I ain't gonna do it no more.

'Cause I believe old man, I believe old man
I believe old man, that old man Mose is dead.
I believe old man, I believe old man
I believe old man, that old man Mose is dead.

(Now we believe) Mose kicked the bucket
(We believe) Mose kicked the bucket
(We believe) Mose kicked the bucket
(We believe he's dead)
(We believe) and that bucket
(We believe) He kicked that bucket
(We believe) buck...buck... bucket
(We believe he's dead)

Now,
Went round to the side
Peeped through the crack,
Saw an old man laying flat on his back
If old man Mose was dead asleep, I did not know
But after lookin' through that window, I ain't goin' to do that no more

I found out, (old man)
I found out, (old man)
I found out, (old man)
Old man Mose is dead [Repeat: x 2]

(We found out) Mose kicked the bucket
(We found out) Mose kicked the bucket
(We found out) Mose kicked the bucket
(We found out he's dead)
(We found out) He kicked the bucket
(We found out) Botched that bucket
(We found out) Discount bucket
(We found out he's dead)

Yeah...Yo...Old man Mose