

# Bobby Bare, Ode To The Little Brown Shack Out

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  
Though the health department said its day was over and dead  
It will stand forever in my memory  
Don't let them tear that little brown building down  
Don't let them tear that precious building down  
Don't let them tear that dear old building down  
There's not another like it in the country or the town

It was not so long ago that I went tripping through the snow  
Out to that house behind my old hound dog  
Where I would sit me down to rest like a snowbird on his nest  
And I'd read that Sears and Roebuck catalog  
Oh I would hum a happy tune peeping through the quarter moon  
As my daddy's kin had done so much before  
It was in that quiet spot daily cares could be forgot  
And it gave the same relief to rich and poor  
Don't let them tear...

Now it was not a castle fair but I could dream of future there  
Build my castle to the yellow jackets drone  
I could orbit round the sun fight with General Washington  
Or be a king upon a golden throne  
It wasn't fancy built at all we had newspapers on the wall  
It was air-conditioned in the wintertime  
Oh it was just an humble hut but its door was never shut  
And a man could get inside without a dime  
Don't let them tear...