

# Dickies, Donut Man

on the corner of 5th and main  
by an old riverbed and a railroad train  
there's a shop near the track  
the owner works in the back  
he's got a hole in his shirt, a hole in his shoe  
he walks around without a whole lot to do  
he's got no car, he's got no clothes  
does what he does  
and that's all he knows

coz he's a donut man  
he's doin' what he can  
he's happy every day  
he's got nothin' to lose  
he's found his way  
he's a donut man  
he's doin' what he can  
he's happy every day  
he's got nothin' to lose  
he's found his way

for at least ten years and a day  
he's been going in and out of his way  
to give what he's got  
the lord knows he gives a lot  
with his fortune made and money down  
the gifts he gives are all over town  
on his face a beautiful smile  
he's sending out all the while

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his children grew up and he grew old  
his hands got shakey and his shop got sold  
now many lies and the story's been told  
there ain't nothing left but a donut hole

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donut man  
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