

## OLD SAM

By John Lipinski

I once knew a man named Sam, not crazy, a regular man  
But, Old Sam, he was smitten, a love bug had bitten him  
Right on the top of his head  
Now, Sam walks around with a smile, a silly grin, ev'ry once in a while  
He lets out a yell, cuz he sure as hell  
Is alive, where he once was dead

Old Sam's in love, ab-so-lute-ly so  
Sure as God is above, he lets everyone know-oh-oh  
Old Sam's in love, most assuredly so  
Went & shaved his hair, so handsome fair  
& she's pur-ty, he told her so

And he's doing fine, well, most of the time  
Old Sam has stated, that sleep's over-rated  
He'll catch up, when he expires  
Right now, he's in it, and he'll bare & grin it  
Enjoying every minute, cuz he's still on fire

Old Sam's in love, absolutely so  
Sure as heaven above, and ev'rybody know-oh-ohs  
That he'll stay in love, most certainly so  
Cuz, he don't care, just as long as she's there  
And it's never too far to go

To Palm Bay, it's okay  
Cuz, Sam's been implyin', if fact, he's dyin'  
To move to a house with his girl  
And they've looked at many, won't settle for any, old place  
Just as long as there's plenty of room, let's give it a whirl

Old Sam's in love, absolutely so  
Praise the Lord above, and let everyone know  
He's gonna stay in love, positively so  
She must love him, too, don't have to say I do  
It's so nice to see your face, in our place  
In my old age, hey, hey, hey, now what do you say, my man, old Sam