

Barbra Streisand, Sam You've Made The Pants Too Long

Barbra Streisand

Greatest Hits

Sam You've Made The Pants Too Long

Trousers drag on, slowly drag on through the street

Yes, i'm walking, but i'm walking without feet

I'm not finding foot at all

With what's too big and what's too small

But sam, sam, you promised me both ends would meet

You made the coat and vest fit the best

You made the linen nice and strong

But sam, you made the pants too long

You made the tip lapel look so oh swell

Who am i to say that you're wrong?

But sam, you made the pants too long

They got the belt, and they got suspenders

So what can they lose?

But what good are belts, what good suspenders

When the pants are hanging over the shoes?

You feel the winter breeze up and down the knees

The belt is where the tie belongs

'cause sam, sam, sam,

You made the pants too long

You know what i mean, sam?