

Billy Bauer, Sammy Please

Here's a sad story from a kid with a messed up home
He's got no parents and he's all stoned
He passes each day by smoking weed from time to time
Cus' it makes him feel alright

Let me tell you bout' his friend Jim
He lights him up and grins
It makes him smile all day long
He's got time on his side but he sits on his behind
He starts it over and sings this song

Sammy please come out and sing with me
You seem occupied with nothing on your mind
How bout' you get up that chair go and see the light
That there ain't nothing
There ain't nothing from this style of life

How bout' you start with a fresh shave
Maybe shower from day to day
Cus' it'll make you feel alright
And about your friend Jim how bout' you leave him
Until you find your way

Sammy please come out and dance with me
You seem occupied with nothing on your mind
How bout' you get up that chair go and see the light
That there ain't nothing
There ain't nothing from this style of life

Oh my God what is this
It appears as if
Sammy's found his way
But just remember when bad things happen
You don't lose your way

Sammy please come out and sing with me
You seem occupied with nothing on your mind
How bout' you get up that chair go and see the light
That there ain't nothing
There ain't nothing from this style of life
Sammy please how bout' you sing with me
Sammy please
I like when you talk to me
I like when you talk to me
Sammy Please