There's a certain hill outside of town called Sam Hill And a certain guy used to go there every day They said a certain girl lived up in Sam Hill Oh, a pretty girl not have the city ways. This certain guy would come down the hill a smilin' Headin' back for town at the crack of dawn And he had 'em all a wonderin' what he was doin' Yeah, a wonderin' what the Sam Hill's goin' on. We knew this certain guy was not a gold miner 'Cause he never took a shovel or pick He only took a little box of candy And disappeared in Sam Hill mighty quick. We'd tried to follow him to his destination But he had a secret path and soon he was gone And he had us all a wonderin' what he was doin' Yeah, a wonderin' what the Sam Hill's goin' on. I know that you have wondered too about Sam Hill You've prob'bly asked what the Sam Hill's goin' on All I can say and answer to your question is the goin's on are still goin' on This certain guy's still takin' up his candy he's 99 and all hi s youth is gone. But he climbs that hill and still comes down a smillin' And we're wonderin' what the Sam Hill's goin' on Wish I knew what the Sam Hill's goin' on He won't tell us what the Sam Hill's goin' on...