

## Skip A-Long Sam

**Bobbie Gentry**

Come run, jump, skip along Sam A very happy good mornin' man I know you're well and you're doin' fine It kind of puts at rest my mind How's your brush and your lady fair And not to mention your stain glass stair Flower pot on the window sill On the top of Honeycomb Hill Have you found the secret door To let you down to the Earth's sweet core You'll be back in time for tea With a diamond to show to me Come run, jump, skip along Sam A very happy good mornin' man I know you're well and you're doin' fine It kind of puts at rest my mind Come run, jump, skip along Sam A very happy good mornin' man I know you're well and you're doin' fine It kind of puts at rest my mind How's your brush and your lady fair And not to mention your stain glass stair Flower pot on the window sill On the top of Honeycomb Hill Come run, jump, skip along Sam A very happy good mornin' man