

Sweet Singin' Sam

Bobby Bare

Well, now they call me gun-slingin', sweet singin' Sam
I was raised in Texas and born in Alabam'
I built my reputation, while I'm a-fightin' all over the nation
I'm gun-slingin', sweet singin' Sam

Well, I never drink hard liquor, I'm singin' Sam
I'm the fightin'est guitar picker on the Rio Grande
I shoot the fastest, look the meanest
Dress the neatest, sing the sweetest love songs
I'm singin' Sam

In Amarillo town I would ride
And my .45 and a guitar by my side
While the men were runnin' and hidin'
Them chicks all came a-ridin'
Sayin': "Yes, there's sweet singin' Sam

Well, I'm gun-singin', sweet singin' Sam
The sheriff wanted his cap from the Rio Grande
Girls all want to marry me
And the boys all like to bury me
But, they're chicken
They're scared of singin' Sam

Well, I'll sing 'em a graveyard song
Here I am, Sheriff
I'm gon' ride the Shetland