

The Sad Story Of Sam Stone

Golden Earring

Look at Sam Stone boy, he's so great
Sock it, funky - groovy - uh, it's all up to date
He'd never get tired, he's always on the run
No one makes him cry, he's always having fun

Then one day someone stepped on his toes
It was pretty chick, that's the way it goes
A beautiful honey, and mad about money
Of course he just believed what she said
He gave her all the things that he had

Look at Sam Stone, boy there he goes
Used to dance around on the tip of his toes
But now it's all over, even walking hurts his bones
But girls don't you worry, there'll be other Sam Stone's