

# Samantha

Madness

One night in a cold sweat  
I heard the call  
So without fear and free from fright  
I walked tall  
As I crept the passages  
Only just but faint  
In and out of the central heating  
It came and then went

Samantha, Samantha dear  
I have to be gone  
Samantha, oh Samantha dear  
But ooh, she slept on

Well I've itched a thousand itches  
But this one tops them all  
While crouched down with an ear to the ground  
I saw the call

Springing up in disbelief  
The suspension spilt  
And peering in a bathroom mirror  
Hung the men with guilt

Samantha, Samantha dear  
I have to be gone  
Samantha, oh Samantha dear  
But ooh, she slept on

One night in a cold sweat  
I heard the call  
So without fear and free from fright  
I walked tall

Samantha, Samantha dear  
I have to be gone  
Samantha, oh Samantha dear  
But

Samantha, Samantha dear  
I have to be gone  
Samantha, oh Samantha dear  
But

There were all sorts of funny faces  
Being pulled  
But mine was the funniest face

Samantha, Samantha dear  
I have to be gone  
Samantha, oh Samantha dear  
But ooh, she slept on