

Eee-O Eleven

Sammy Davis, Jr.

One day I'll have me a
Chauffeur... and a block long limousine
Eee-o-Eleven
Eee-o-Eleven

Someday I'll have me a penthouse
Stacks and stacks of folding green
Eee-o-Eleven
Eee-o-Eleven

It's all a state of mind
Whether or not you'll fine
That place down there or heaven
In the meantime
Eee-o Eee-o
Eee-o-Eleven
Eee-o-Eleven
Eee-o-Eleven

Show me a man without a dream
And I'll show you a man that's dead
Real dead

Once I had me a dream
But that dream got kicked in the head
Dream dead

I nearly had me that chauffeur
And that block long limousine
Eee-o-Eleven
Eee-o-Eleven

I nearly had me that penthouse
All them stacks of folding green
Eee-o-Eleven
Eleven

Some Judge is gonna say
I'm putting you away
For four score years add seven
In the meantime
Eee-o-Eleven
Eee-o-Eleven