

## Sam

Sturgill Simpson

Well a good dog on the ground's worth three in the saddle  
No matter where your from  
Been many good dog, was a friend to a man  
But Sam was the greatest one  
He was the hound of hounds  
He was the wonder of all walkers  
He loved howling at the moon  
He loved treeing that raccoon  
Most of all he was my best friend and he's gone too soon

He was the runt of the litter  
But a plenty mean pup  
Put Sam on the scent and he never let up  
Spent his nights on the porch  
Chewin on a bear bone  
Now he's underground  
And I'm all alone

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