

411**"Dear Sam"**Visit "[Dear Sam](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear Sam, dear Sam
I thought of you today
You were ridin' a train
And it was safe
Cause where we live
We don't much see
The things that you see
And sometimes I feel guilty
For complaining 'bout a thing

And Dear Sam, dear Sam
I think you're like a brother
Even though I wanna kiss you sometimes
Cause your broken heart
It ain't nothin' like mine

And somehow it seems
When gravity's doubled
When weights had it's way
You're still laughter and trouble
You've found a way
To live free in the mess
And you've found a way
To break bread with the rest

Dear Sam, Dear Sam
I thought of you today
You were ridin' a train
And it was safe
Cause where we live
We don't much see
The things that you've seen
And sometimes I feel guilty
For complaining 'bout a thing.

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