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## Brian Setzer Orchestra "Flatfoot Sam"

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Flatfoot Sam bought an automobile

No money down, it was a real good deal

Didn't wanna work, just ride around town

Finance company put his feets on the ground

Oh, Flatfoot Sam, you're always in a jam

Flatfoot Sam stole a ten dollar bill He told the judge, he did it for a thrill He got sixty days suspended fine He thanked judge for being so kind Oh, Flatfoot Sam, you're always in a jam

Flatfoot Sam, he got him a job
The very same day the place got robbed
The cats got away, they couldn't be found
They picked up Sam and they dragged him down
Oh, Flatfoot Sam, you're always in a jam

Flatfoot Sam playin' a chuck-a-luck game
The dice got switched, Sam got the blame
He pulled a gun, shut out the light
Everybody hollered, run for your life
Oh, Flatfoot Sam, you're always in a jam

Flatfoot Sam went out on a spree He married a gal weighed 603 She spent all his money, sold all his land Next thing she did, she got another man Oh, Flatfoot Sam, you're always in a jam

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