

Bugsy Malone **"Fat Sams Grand Slam"**

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Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that
door
at Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy
always able to find you a table theres room for just one
more
at Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speaskeasy

Once you get here feel the good cheer
like they say in the poem
Fat Sam's ain't humble
but it's your home sweet home
plans are made here,
games are played here
I could write me a book
each night astounds you
rumours are a-buzzin
stories by the dozen
look around your cousin at the news we're making
here.

Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that
door
at Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy

(instrumental)

da da da da da da
da da da da da da
da da da da da da da
ooh yeah ooh yeah da da da da da da da

see the politician
sitting by the kitchen
said he caught his fingers
in the well he was wishing in

Once you get here
feel the good cheer
like they say in the poem
Fat Sam's ain't humble but its your home sweet home
plans are made here
games are played here

I could write me a book
each night astounds you
rumours are a-buzzin
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look around your cousin at the news we're making here

Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that
door
at Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy!

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