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George Jones "Who Shot Sam"

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WHO SHOT SAM (Darrell Edwards - Ray Jackson - George Jones) GEORGE JONES (MERCURY 71464, 1959)

Well, I met Sammy Samson down in New Orleans He had a lot of money and a big limousine He took us honky-tonkin' on a Saturday night We met Silly Milly, everything was all right Her eyes started rollin', we should a-went a-bowlin' Wham-bam, who shot Sam, my-my

Well, Sam and Silly Milly, about a quarter to four Was rompin' and a-stompin' on the hardwood floor Along came Flirty Mirty bargin' in on the fun Silly Milly got jealous and she pulled out a gun Tables started crashin', fourty-four's a-flashin' Wham-bam, who shot Sam, my-my

Well, the police, fire chief, highway patrol Knockin' down the front door with a big long pole Sammy was a lyin' on the cold-cold floor Shot through the middle with a fourty-four

Milly was a-cryin', Sam was surely dyin' Wham-bam, who shot Sam, my-my

Well, they took Silly Milly to the jail down town Booked Silly Milly for a-shootin' old Sam The judge he gave her twenty, Milly said that's a lot You shouldn't give me nothing, he was already half shot

A-drinkin' white lightnin' started all the fightin' Wham-bam, who shot Sam, my-my

Well, the police, fire chief, highway patrol Knockin' down the front door with a big long pole Sammy was a lyin' on the cold-cold floor Shot through the middle with a fourty-four Milly was a-cryin', Sam was surely dyin' Wham-bam, who shot Sam, my-my <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.