

## **Brian Setzer**

### **"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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