

Sammy Hagar And The Wabos "Sam I Am"

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Well, I tried to be your paper boy
Tried to be your Boy Scout
Tried to be your ice cream man

I could not be your soldier
Or even drive your bus
My skills weren't always that obvious

Yeah, but I hope you understand
I'll do the best I can
I ain't no perfect man but Sam I am

I'm a back-talking fighter
A silver bullet biter
I'm a flip flop slider
And a guitar moonlighter

I'm your 'Prove it all night'-er
Your holy ghost writer
Pale of shade whiter
I'm your rock 'n' roll driver

Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
That's all I am

Yeah, then I, I tried to be your oil man
Tried to be your big boss
Tried to be your broker but you took a loss

It's just a hopeless case
And I ain't no lawyer
I only got a few tricks I can show ya

And I hope you understand it
I'll do the best I can
I ain't no Superman but Sam I am

And I'm a feel good doctor
A big bad talker
After midnight walker
Sitting on the bay docker

I'm a sunshine stalker
Ho daddy wave watcher
Heaven's door knocker
Blue, white and red rocker

Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
That's all I am

Yeah, uh, listen
You know I've, I tried to be
Everything to you
Yeah, but it would not would not do

Got nothing on my resume
But I can rock you
And roll you each and every day

Have mercy on me
I am not sorry
Believe me, it's easy
I'll do my best to be

A straight shot shooter
A bad motor scooter
Sunny honeymooner
Your heavy metal crooner

Make you wanna holler
Shirt with no collar
Just wish a couple inches taller
White, blue and red rocker

Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Uh, I say, yeah, yeah, yeah
That's all I am
That's all I am
Baby, baby, baby, Sam I Am

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