

Whole Wheat Bread "Old Man Samson"

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I once met a man he was one of a kind
Spent his life at the bar drinking beer
And the story is told, how he ended his life
Such a sad song drunk behind the wheel

Old man Samson
If you don't put that bottle down
You will lose all control
Wrap your car around the pole
Back to the bar for another round

So drink drink drink, and empty your cup
Are we sober yet? (Never!)
We love to get drunk
So guess how many I can slam
Fill your bottle to the brim
Old man Samson come drinking with me again

Old man Samson
If you don't put that bottle down
You will lose all control
Wrap your car around the pole
Back to the bar for another round

Old man Samson
If you don't put that bottle down
You will lose all control
Wrap your car around the pole
Back to the bar for another round
Old man Samson

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