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Patrick Goble "Sanguine Sam"

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Oh ah!

Rogers taught me to be neighborly Told me everyone believed in me So I road on up to Buffalo Pan handled pinstripe suit, 99 below

Then I made my way to hombres' shack And cried "Oh Lordy!â€□ as I dropped my sack "You can't be him,â€∏ I said so anxiously But there he was making a spot of tea

Sanguine Sam, old son, I'm so pleased to see the rumors are true Sanguine Sam, how can it be that you have never been blue? Sanguine Sam!

Now let me, now let me, now let me, now let me Now let me tell you

Oh, oh, oh yeah!

Oh ah!

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