

## Tim Knol

### "Sam"

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Sam's leaving on a midnight train  
Holes in his shoes  
Holes in his brain  
Holes in his pocket where the money goes through  
What an excuse to leave a one way ticket too

Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
He lost control

He tried to live his own rock and roll  
But after many years he lost his self control  
Every band rehearsed a tune out into a big fight  
Now be smart Sam, turn on your light

Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
He lost control

He's got friends, can you call them friends?  
He's got a home, can you call it a home?  
No real love only one night stands  
Is that what you call rock and roll?  
Oh rock and roll!

Oh no

So now Sam's leaving on a midnight train  
Druggy coke do they bring him again (! )  
Boards the train to nowhere land  
A final stop and stop at the end

Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town  
Sam's leaving town, Sam's leaving town\*

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