

Sammy Davis City

The Brian Setzer Orchestra

When it's raining and times are hard
And there's too much junk in the backyard
You hope for a rainbow
Be it lotto or keno
In the trailer park
That's the light in the dark
In all of the valleys
Under lucky stars
By the satellite dishes
And the non-running cars
I'm feeling all the people dreaming

Blue tiles are cool
All around the pool
Greek columns are fine
But give me a deal on the vine
Nothing pretentious
I haven't changed
I got sixty billion
But I'm still the same

The pool is hot
The beer is cold
The cigar costs a lot
And the wine is old
Where the car reps dream
Like Walter Mitty
Oh, book me a berth
In Sammy Davis City, yeah!

Well, Annie and Danny
Are growing too fast
And I can't fix the hammock
'Cause I'm feeling half-assed
Those basket ball hoops
Became chicken coops
There's a motel for sale
A cafe and a jail
In all of the valleys
Under lucky Stars
By the satellite dishes
and the non-running cars

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Where the car reps dream
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I'm feeling all the people dreaming
Feeling all the people dreaming
Feeling all the people ... dreaming