Swim With Sam

A Balladeer

Sam here says he lost his call On the day Cousteau had died The ocean was a tub of sharks With Jacques-Yves as a guide

Sam here says the water's safe That man should not have left the seas Called the Human Bathyscaphe He's King of Expertise

So if someone wants to know And asks you where I am You say you saw me go For a swim with Sam

Sam here says they call him 'nice' And that it makes him really sick That his 'nice' is like 'polite' And silence does the trick

Sam here says he'd like to go Somewhere far away from here To a sea that no one knows To completely disappear

So if someone wants to know And asks you where I am You say you saw me go For a swim with Sam

Don't try to talk me out of this Not while I'm here in Carla's seat 'The sea has many drops of water But the salt won't let you taste the sweet'

Go, go!