

# The Sad Story Of Sam Stone

Golden Earring

Look at Sam Stone boy, he's so great  
Sock it, funky - groovy - uh, it's all up to date  
He'd never get tired, he's always on the run  
No one makes him cry, he's always having fun

Then one day someone stepped on his toes  
It was pretty chick, that's the way it goes  
A beautiful honey, and mad about money  
Of course he just believed what she said  
He gave her all the things that he had

Look at Sam Stone, boy there he goes  
Used to dance around on the tip of his toes  
But now it's all over, even walking hurts his bones  
But girls don't you worry, there'll be other Sam Stone's