

# Sam The Man

Icehouse

Hello! Hello!

Who's your lady friend?

He's got his finger on the trigger  
A bad case of the shakes  
A Hollywood apartment  
And a car with no brakes  
After close investigation  
At the scene of the crime  
He's getting down to business  
While we're killing time  
The deals and the alley  
His hands in his jacket  
Bow tie and bracers  
45 in his pocket  
Sam is off the freeway  
Heading down the boulevard  
Double shots of burbon  
Are lined up in the bar

We're all waiting for Sam the Man  
Get him on the line, yeah  
Play it again for Sam the Man  
One of a kind, yeah  
Sam the Man

Meanwhile back at Jake's  
The blonde is smoking at the bar  
She's got a certain rendez-vous  
She's not going anywhere  
Expensive perfume  
And six-inch stilletos  
Like a killer dynamite  
And a box full of matches  
The crowd is thinning out now  
It's getting kind of late  
She glances at the door  
Lights another cigarette  
She's slipping out the back door  
And he pulls into the lane  
Sam is picking up the pieces  
And she's the one that got away

We're all waiting for Sam the Man  
Get him on the line, yeah  
Play it again for Sam the Man  
One of a kind, yeah  
We're all waiting for Sam the Man  
Get him on the line  
Have another drink on Sam the Man  
One of a kind, yeah  
Sam the Man

Sam the Man  
Sam the Man

He's got a whistle for Sam the Man

Get him on the line, yeah  
Play it again for Sam the Man  
One of a kind, yeah  
We're all waiting for Sam the Man  
Play it again for Sam the Man  
Get him on the line  
We're all waiting for Sam the Man