

## Sam The Goat

Pigeon John

There once was a goat by the name of Sam  
Sam ate grass stayed away from ham  
An old little goat with a lot of regrets  
Sam didn't fit in with the rest of the pets  
He did his own thing let his hair grow long  
Went into the mountains to write some songs  
Down from the hill he began to tread  
And all the younger goats, they began to dread  
"Awe here comes Sam the Goat, the one and only  
master"

Quote unquote

Sam made friends that put on shows  
Made money from the rich and wore fancy clothes  
They set up an event Thursday afternoon  
The whole town came to hear Sam's new tune  
The old goat clicked onto the stage  
Sung one song and the crowd was amazed

The goat, come on, goat, come on  
Goat, come on, goat, everybody! (2x)

Sam made riches Sam made girls  
Touched four points of the globe in one twirl  
Custom made goat suits and Prada boots  
Let everybody know that the goat had loot  
Now Sam kinda like the way this made him feel  
Sam got prideful Sam got ill  
Started doin' coke in the back of the bus  
Drinking white russians out of plastic cups  
Smacking his manager spitting on fans  
Made the headlines without a marketing plan  
Four star hotels five star cds  
Dinner in London goats on four knees  
Sam the old goat was on top of the world  
And all the younger ones wanted to steal his pearls  
Private goat jets daily death threats  
Sam didn't fit in with the rest of the pets

The goat, come on, goat, come on  
Goat, come on, goat, everybody! (2x)

Soon the old goat felt all alone  
And his list of regrets turned into a tall poem: the goat