Sam's Song (feat. Nat "King" Cole)

Bing Crosby

Here's a happy tune you'll love to croon
They call it Sam's song
It's catchy as can be, the melody
They call it Sam's songNothin' on your mind
And then you'll find you're hummin' Sam's song

Why, it makes you grin

Gets under your skin as only a song can doPeople that you meet out on the street
All whistlin' Sam's Song

Everyone you see will soon agree

That it's a grand songSo forget your troubles and wear a smile

You'll find you never go wrong

If you learn to croon this happy tune

They call it Sam's songHere's a happy tune

(That'll bring you a smile all the while)

(When you croon it you're really in style)

And the title is Sam's song, it's catchy as can be

(With a sly little beat)

(And the melody sweet keeps you tappin' your feet)

And the title is Sam's songNothin' on your mind

(But the news of the day and the bills you must pay)

(Keep your hair turnin' gray but you're still hummin' Sam's song)

Are you alright, how's your brace

(Why, it makes you grin)

(Gets under your skin as only a song can do)People that you meet

(Hello Joe, what you know and remind me to Moe)

(Tell him business is slow but I'm whistlin')

Sam's Song, everyone you see

(Has a story to tell or a gimmick to sell)

(But agree that it's swell and it's really)

A grand songSo forget your troubles and wear a smile

You'll find you never go wrong

If you learn to croon like a lark in the park

Who is making his mark serenadin' the dark

With a chorus of Sam's songIf you learn to croon the happy tune
They call it Sam's song

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