Sam Hill

Claude King

There's a certain hill outside of town called Sam Hill
(Sam Hill)
And a certain guy used to go there every day
They said a certain girl lived up in Sam Hill
(Sam Hill)
Aw, a pretty girl, not hep to city waysThis certain guy would come down the hill a smilin'
Headed back to town at the crack of dawn
And he had 'em all a wonderin' what he was doin'
Yeah, wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' onWe knew this certain guy was not a gold miner
(Gold miner)
'Cause he never took a shovel or a pick
He only took a little box of candy
(Candy)
And disappeared in Sam Hill, mighty quickWe tried to follow him to his destination
But he had a secret path and soon he was gone
And he had us all a wonderin' what he was doin'
Yeah, wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' on
(Wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' on)I know that you have wondered too about Sam Hill
You've probably asked, "What in Sam Hill's goin' on?"
All I can say in answer to your question
Is the goin's on are still goin' onThis certain guy's still takin' up his candy
(Candy)
He's 99 and all his youth is gone
But he climbs that hill and still comes down a smilin'
And we're wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' onWish I knew, what in Sam Hill's goin' on
He won't tell us' what in Sam Hill's goin' on
He just snickers, what in Sam Hill's goin' on

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