

## SAM HILL

There's a certain hill outside of town called Sam Hill  
And a certain guy used to go there every day  
They said a certain girl lived up in Sam Hill  
Aw, a pretty girl, not hep to city ways

This 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' on

We knew this certain guy was not a goldminer  
Cause he never took a shovel or a pick  
He only took a little box of candy  
And disappeared in Sam Hill mighty quick

We 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

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' on

This certain guy's still takin' up his 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' on  
Wish 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