

Sam As In Samantha

Tiger Lou

Leaving for work Monday morning
It is time for a new dawning
Sitting around every day
Amounts to nothing and there's no way
I'm doing this for another ten years
That's one of my worst fears
Oh Sam
Oh Sam

So turn of your phone and bring some sheets
This is a place where young lovers meet
This is all, all we need
Give us some food and some bullshit TV
We'll bunker up for days and days
Call in sick we're never leaving this place
Oh Sam
Oh Sam

So come inside my room tonight
I'll let you win I won't even put up a fight
We'll have a marathon of your choice
Anything you want
Movies, TV, magazines
Music, sex or something in between
Oh Sam
Oh Sam