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call him Lov-in' Sam, He's the Sheik of Al - a - bam'. He's a

mean love mak-in', a heart break-in' man! And when the

gals go stroll-in' by, Boy! He rolls a wick-ed eye!

Does he step? Does he strut? That's what he does-n't do noth-in' else but! Could you

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love like Lov-in' Sam, You could have your eggs and ham, In the

fin - est kit-chens down in Al - a - bam'. You'd make the

high-brown ba - bies cry for ya like ba-bies cry for Cas - tor - ia! They

all love Lov-in' Sam, The Sheik of Al - a - bam'. Peo-ple