Lovin' Sam
(The Sheik Of Alabama)

Words by Jack Yellen
Music by Milton Ager

Listen, sisters and brothers,
Every husband and lover

I suppose you've heard of the Sheik;
Better take a bit of advice;

Love is cheap,
There ain't a woman he can't vamp,

But if your gal you aim to keep,

But let me tell you 'Bout a man I know:
Then here's my warn-in' And you can pass it 'on:

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He's the greatest of lovers
Ever kissed a gal on a week.
Keep your gal under cover
Sure as there's a deuce of a Miss.

There ain't a highbrow gal in town
If Lovin' Sam gives her the grin.
Who wouldn't throw her daddy down
Then you is out and Sam is in.

To be the bride of
His old lady's gone.
And in the mornin'
Your lowin' mama's gone.

Cho

People call him Lovin' Sam
He's the Sheik of Alabama
He's a mean love makin'
a heart breakin' man!
And when the
gals go strollin' by —— Boy! he rolls a wicked eye! —— Sure he step?

Does he strut? That’s what he don’t do nothin else but! Could you love like Louen Sam —— You could

have your eggs and ham —— In the finest kitchens down in Ala-bam’

You’d make the highbrow babies cry for ya Like babies cry for Castor oil They

all love Lou-in’ Sam The Sheik of Ala-bam’! Ge-ople bunt!