

# LITTLE SAMMY SPEEDBALL

Lyric by CLIVE JAMES, music by PETE ATKIN

A

At the

E7 F#m/E E7 F#m/E E F#m/E G/E Ab/E

age of sev-en years he could al-read-y boast a short

A D F

To score him-self a blue - bird or a pearl He could

A F#m D F E F#m G/E A/E

smoke and chase the drag - on , he could shoot and he could snort

A D F

And build a cock-tail out of boy and girl From

A F#m D F G A

an - y deal - er's bund - le he could snif a sing - le bag

A D F

And spot the blank, the ca-ca or the flea the

A F#m D F E7  $\frac{F\#m}{E}$   $\frac{G}{E}$   $\frac{Ab}{E}$

great-est liv-ing ex-pert on the ways to main-line scag He could

A D F

tie up in the dark and not O. D. so they

A F#m D F G A

called him Little Sammy Speed-ball Be-cause

E F#m/E G/E F#m/E A

Little Sammy Speed-ball took it all

E F#m/E G/E Ab/E D F C Bb

1. 2. 3.

F F E7 A