

Fat Sams Grand Slam
Bugsy Malone

G

C E

Any body who is anybody

Am D

Will soon walk through that door

G G C G

At Fat Sam s Grand Slam Speakeasy

C E

Always able to find you a table

Am D

There s room for just one more

G G C G

At Fat Sam s Grand Slam Speakeasy

F Fm

Once you get here, feel the good cheer

C A

Like they always say in the poem

D

Fat Sam s ain t humble

G G7

But it s your home sweet home

F Fm

Plans are made here, games are played here

C A

I could write me a book

D

Each night astounds you

G

Rumours are abuzzing

G

Stories by the dozen

G

Look around you, cousin

G7

At the news were making here

C E

Anybody who is anybody

Am D

Will soon walk through that door

G G C G

At Fat Sam s Grand Slam Speakeasy

Break:

C E Am D

G

Da da da da da da

G

Da da da da da da

C G

Da da da da da da

C E Am D

Hoc ya, Hoo ya, Hoo da da da da

G

See the politicians

G

Sittin by the kitchen

G

Said he caught his fingers

G7

In the well he was wishin

F Fm

Once you get here, feel the good cheer

C A

Like they always say in the poem

D

Fat Sam s ain t humble

G G7

But it s your home sweet home

F Fm

Plans are made here, games are played here

C A

I could write me a book

D

Each night astounds you

G

Rumours are abuzzing

G

Stories by the dozen

G

Look around you, cousin

G7

At the news were making here

C E

Anybody who is anybody

Am D

Will soon walk through that door

G G F G7 C

At Fat Sam s Grand Slam Speakeasy!