

FAT SAM'S GRAND SLAM

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

1 **Brightly**

2 3 4

5 **C** 6 **C+** 7 **F**

An - y - bo - dy who is an - y - bo - dy Will soon walk through that door

8 **D7** 9 **G7** 10 **C** 11 **C** 12 **G+**

At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speak - ea - sy.

13 **C** 14 **C+** 15 **F** 16 **D7**

Al - ways a - ble to find you a ta - ble, There's room for just one more At

13 G7 16 C 20 F

Fat Sam's Grand Slam — Speak - ea - sy. — Once you get here,

22 Fm C/G A7 A7-5 D7 26

feel the good cheer, Like they say in the poem. Fat Sam's ain't hum- ble But

27 G7 28 F 30 Fm

it's your home sweet home. Plans are made here, games are played here,

31 C/G A7 A7-5 D7 34

I could write me a book. — Each night as - tounds you. —

35 G7 36 37

Ru - mours are a - buz - zing, stories by the doz - en. Look a - round you, cou - sin, at the

38 G+ G7 39 C 40 C+

news we're mak - ing here. An - y - bo - dy who is — an - y - bo - dy will soon —

41 F D7 G7 To Coda C

— walk through that door — At Fat Sam's Grand Slam — Speak -

46 G+ C C+ F D7

ea - sy. —