

How I met Sam

Lyrics by James Skofield

When I was just a little boy
and making too much noise,
my Mama said, "Now, run along,
play outside with the boys."

And so I went, and threw the ball
and wrestled and had fun.
We knew ourselves for what we were:
just boys; and I was one.

When I was a bigger boy,
my Daddy said to me,
"It's time for you to leave off playing
dolls and having tea!"

And so I left off making clothes
for little sister's doll.
My Daddy said dolls weren't for boys;
and that was all.

When I became a teenager,
my best friend said to me,
"Why don't you date a cheerleader
and have some fun, like me?"

And so I dated Susie...
but I did not know why
it was her hunky brother, Sam,
who made me want to die!

Oh, Sue was sweet and Sue was fine,
as nice as nice could be;
But Sam had shoulders like an ox
and eyes that called to me.

My Mama said, "it's just a phase!"
My Daddy's face grew red;
but Sam was all I dreamed about,
alone, at night, in bed.

You see, I knew I wanted love...
but not with Kate or Mary.
I didn't want that... softness...
but something big and hairy.

I tried to change, I swear it!
I went out for the team;
but in the locker-room, one night,
I showered in the steam...

And there, across from me, was Sam
All big and dripping wet...
He stared at me; I stared right back...
and then, our two lips met...

My best friend called me, "Faggot!"
My coach, he called me, "Queer!"
I knew they didn't understand;
I tried hard not to care.

My best friend, he stopped speaking.
My coach ran off to sea.
And Susie's hunky brother...?
He up and married... me!

And now that I'm a grown man,
I still like making noise;
I still enjoy the outdoors,
and playing with the boys.

Big Sam and I play rugby;
we wrestle and have fun.
We know ourselves for what we are:
just men; and we are one.

And what became of Susie...
that sweet, cheerleading girl?
Sometimes she comes to visit
and brings her lover... Shir!