

Suzanne

Creeper

You float along the air, with teardrops in your hair
Up and out the window before anybody hears
So wear your warmest clothes, because you're so cold
Set fire to yourself and yet still your heart it froze

(Now) Now
(Now) Now
(Now) Now
Now, now, now!

Suzanne, I want to die holding hands
Running from this world's demands
All those radio bands never made me feel

Suzanne

You were the girl that the world swung for
I was just a boy who sung until his lungs were sore
And in your diary you had an entry
Listing all your enemies, what you'd do to them and what you'd do it for

(Now) Now
(Now) Now
(Now) Now
Now, now, now!

Suzanne, I want to die holding hands
Running from this world's demands
All those radio bands never made me feel
Suzanne, "Do you believe in Rock n Roll?
Can music save your mortal soul?
Can you teach me how to dance real slow?"

And in your hospital room at the midnight hour
You had your boyfriend back just for half an hour
Past the landscaped shrubs and the rusted iron gate

So let's start a siege, you make a list of demands
Set the hostages free and we'll die holding hands

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All those radio bands never made me feel
Suzanne, "Do you believe in Rock n Roll?
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(Now) Now
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Now, now, now!