Lift up your head, wash off your mascara Here, take my Kleenex, wipe that lipstick away Show me your face clean as the mornin' I know things were bad but now they're okay

Suddenly, Seymour is standing beside you You don't need no make-up, don't have to pretend Suddenly, Seymour is here to provide you Sweet understandin' Seymour's your friend

Nobody ever treated me kindly
Daddy left early, and Mama was poor
I'd meet a man and I'd follow him blindly
He'd snap his fingers and me, I'd say "Sure"

Suddenly, Seymour is standing beside me He don't give me orders, he don't condescend Suddenly, Seymour is here to provide me Sweet understanding Seymour's my friend

Tell me this feeling will last 'til forever Tell me the bad times are clean washed away

Please understand that it's still strange and frightening

For losers like I've been (it's so hard to say)

Suddenly, Seymour (Suddenly, Seymour)
He purified me (Oh, oh)
Yeah, Suddenly, Seymour (Suddenly, Seymour)
He showed me I can (Showed me, I can)

Learn how to be more

The girl that's inside me
With sweet understanding (With sweet understanding)
With sweet understanding (With sweet understanding)
With sweet under-

Standing Seymour's your man