

Suzanne

Mo Pitney

Sing a song on a Friday night, drink a little beer
Wishin' Suzanne was here
Face like the summer sky, angel must've chose
Suzanne like nobody knows

Suzanne goin' down the road
Carryin' everybody's low
Suzanne, I can see your smile
Can't you stop and talk to me awhile?

Every day when the morning sun comes up to shine
I remember Suzanne once was mine
She used to say, "Sweet thing, you'd better walk the line
Sad songs will get you every time."

Suzanne goin' down the road
Carryin' everybody's low
Suzanne, I can see your smile
Can't you stop and talk to me awhile?

Suzanne goin' down the road
Carryin' everybody's note
Suzanne, I can see your smile
Can't you stop and talk to me awhile?
Can't you stop and talk to me awhile?