

Susie

Post Animal

Me and Susie had a long way home
We were struggling with the weight of our load
It was too heavy I could see
Oh, but nobody listens to me

Rollin' like a snake in the grass
Still gon' get home right on time

I had brushed my jacket off, gotten back on my feet
When the hollerin' came askin' to me
"Darlin' why you always playing a sweetheart?"
Guess that's all I ever planned to be