

Suzanne

Roberta Flack

Suzanne takes you down
To a place by the river
You can hear the boats go by
Spend the night forever

You know she's half crazy
But that's why you wanna be there
She feeds you tea and oranges
That came all the way from China

And just when you want to tell her
That you have no love to give her
She gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer
That you've always been her lover

You wanna travel with her
Wanna travel blind
But you think maybe you'll trust her
She's touched your perfect body with her mind

Jesus was a sailor
When he walked upon the water
He spent a long time
Watching from a lonely wooden tower

And when He knew for certain
That only drowning men could see Him
He said, "All men shall be sailors then
Until the sea shall free them"

But He Himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
He was forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

But you wanna travel with Him
And you wanna travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust Him
For He's touched your perfect body with His mind

Suzanne takes you down
To the place by the river
She's wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army's counters

And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look
Amid the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the river
Children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
They will lean that way for ever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

But you wanna travel with her
And you wanna travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust her
She's touched your perfect body with her mind

Suzanne takes you down
To a place by the river