

When Susie Was A Skeleton

The Felice Brothers

When Susie was a skeleton
She played the spinet
But there were no wires in it
And so the hammers went clackety-clack
Like the rattling of spray-paint cans
No one can can-can like Susie can, can, can
Bone on bone on bone
Like carriages on the cobblestones

When Susie was a skeleton
A skeleton, a skeleton
When Susie was a skeleton
She just went clackety-clack
Clackety-clack, clackety-clack

Susie led me to the graveyard gate
And as she wallowed, she rattled like collection plates
"Saddle up the mare", she said
As the living would embrace the dead
Skeletons as white as birches
With fife and drum, went waltzing 'round the churches
Bone on bone on bone
And Susie on saxophone

When Susie was a skeleton
A skeleton, a skeleton
When Susie was a skeleton
She just went clackety-clack
Clackety-clack, clackety-clack
Clackety-clack

The bayonets of marionettes
I laughed a crackle like the scratch of an Etch A Sketch
I laughed a crackle like candied apples
Like the clattering of clapboard chapels
Like footsteps on wooden stairs
Like the whisper of Grandpa's evening prayers
Like rows and rows of crows
On clotheslines of burning clothes

When Susie was a skeleton
A skeleton, a skeleton
When Susie was a skeleton
She just went clackety-clack
Clackety-clack, clackety-clack
Clackety-clack, clackety-clack

Clackety-clack!