

Susannah
Kyle Keller

Susannah, Susannah won't you please take me home
With you on my mind can't keep my eye on the road
Unlock the door and take off your winter clothes
Leave your boots on the rug, leave your footprints on the floor

Verse:

Am Am G Am Am
Am C G Am Am
Am Am G Am Am
Am C G Am Am
[G G Am Am]

Your hands went through me like I was a ghost
And I felt every fingertip brush against my soul
Well I was lonely and desperate my heart was up for sale
If that makes me a sinner, then Lord send me straight to hell
Send me straight down to hell

I kissed her and ran my fingers through her hair
She blessed me with a smile and a look that said she cared
Her body laid before me but her eyes were where I stare
Was it love it love that I was feeling or was lust I didn't care
Was it lust, well I didn't care

Is that your real name Susannah?
Maybe it's best if I don't know
I don't wanna know what she'll think of me tomorrow
So when you leave, don't let me know
So when you leave, don't let me know

Bridge:

F Am G Am Am
F C G G
F Am G Am Am
G G Am Am
G G Am Am

I woke beside where she laid herself to rest
The outline of her body and her scent were still so fresh
A note left on the table signed with lips of crimson red
Said the next time you are lonely, let me take you home again