

Suzie Blue

Ben Harper

Won't you sing me the blues
Won't you sing me the blues
Sing me something my heart can use; misery loves a symphony

Does your face, your pretty face get lost in a crowd?
And you say no one's there
To hear you cry out loud
What will you do, Suzie Blue?

Where did you learn to do that so well?
Where did you learn to do that so well?
I guess that would be like kiss and tell
If it's a secret, why did you show me?

But your far away from the love you used to hold, don't sit and
watch your self
grow old
The day is new, Suzie Blue
The day is new, Suzie Blue

Real life has let you down
Real life has let you down
Someone stripped the jewel from your crown
Everybody owes somebody something
Kissing from heaven in your arms
And we'll make love to the memories
They will always see us through, Suzie Blue
The day is new, Suzie Blue
The day is new, Suzie Blue