

Double S

Bill Anderson

She was sitting on a stool in a little bar
Called the Seldom Seen
When I walked over and said, "Hi", introduced myself
"And what's your name?", I asked, she just smiled
She was wearin' a tiny gold chain
With the initials SS on the front
And I said, "Wait a minute you are Susie Smith?"
She shook her head

"kay, you're Sally Simpson, Sarah?"
And before I could finish she put her hand on mine
And said, "Look it's not important."
And I said, "Okay, I'll just call you Double S."
And she nodded
And I said, "What are you drinkin' Double S?"
She said, "Scotch'n'Soda."
And I said, "Okay Double S one Scotch'n'Soda comin' up."
"You live around here?", I asked
"No she said just killin' time till the morning."
"I got an early plane back to California."
"I live near San Simeon."

"Oh, and you'll be flyin' on a 7-0-7 no doubt?", I said
"How did you know?" she asked
"Oh, I guess I'm just super-smart."
"You gonna spend the rest of the night in this bar Double S?"
"No," she said,
"I have a motel room I'm at the Surfing Sand."
"Can I give you a lift?"
"Thanks, I rented a car but I don't drive it too well."
She answered
"It's a stick-shift, haha
"Double S you are something-special.", I said.
And paid the man and we walked out
In the cool evening breeze.

She slid across the seat and snuggled up close to my side
And I began to run my fingers through her hair
It was soft'n'silky. I opened the door to her room
My lips found her lips and I held her close
And whispered, "You are a super-sexy lady
She simply smiled.

I could feel her body slowly soften as her sensuous soul
Swiftly swept me into sublime serenity
Her plane left just as the morning sun
Began to softly streak the starry sky
She kissed me a soft so long, waved a sultry
So long from the window
And I never saw Double S again

Right now she's soaring somewhere above the clouds
And I'm walking home on one
And I just realized I never did find out
What Double S stood for
All I know is our time together was short and sweet...