

## On Susan's Floor

Dickey Lee

Didn't feel so cold and tired stretched out before the fire  
Rolling smokes and drinking up her wine  
And I remember candle light and singin' till we couldn't sing n  
o more  
Then falling warm asleep on Susan's floor  
Now that my song is sweeter Lord I'd like to greet her  
And thank her for the flavors that she gave  
A stranger I came my head bowed in the rain to her door  
I sat and sang my songs on Susan's floor  
In the morning I'd go on buying kingdoms with my songs  
Knowing I'd be back in just a while healing in the sunshine of  
her smile  
Well lots of times and songs have passed I catch myself just lo  
oking back  
Reliving all the wonder of those nights  
That's where I'd be today if I had only stay one night more  
And sang another song on Susan's floor  
Like crippled ships that made it through storm and finally reac  
hed a quiet shore  
The homeless found a home on Susan's floor hmm hmm