

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