

## To Susan on the West Coast Waiting

Donovan

Dear Susan, I know you love me so  
But I want to hear it in my ear  
You know I'd be there working at my craft  
Had it not been for the draft  
Dry up your tear and feel no fear  
You're here with me like I'm there with you

To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting

I'm writing a note beneath a tree  
The smell of the rain on the greenery  
Our fathers have painfully lost their way  
That's why, my love, I'm here today  
Hear me when I say there will come a day  
When kings will know and love can grow

To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting

Susan, I know you love me so  
But I'd like to hear it in my ear  
You know I'd be there working at my craft  
Had it not been for the draft  
Dry up your tear and feel no fear  
You're here with me like I'm there with you

To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy supposedly hating  
To Susan on the west coast waiting  
From Andy in Vietnam fighting