

## Susan's House

Eels

Going over to susan's house  
Walking south down baxter street  
Nothing hiding behind this picket fence  
There's a crazy old woman smashing bottles  
On the sidewalk where her house burnt down two years ago  
People say that back then she really wasn't that crazy

Going over to susan's house  
Going over to susan's house  
She's gonna make it right

Down by the donut prince  
A fifteen year old boy lies on the sidewalk  
With a bullet in his forehead  
In a final act of indignity  
The paramedics take off all his clothes  
For the whole world to see  
While they put him in the bag  
Meanwhile an old couple argues inside the queen bee  
The sick fluorescent light shimmering on their skin

Going over to susan's house  
Going over to susan's house  
I can't be alone tonight

Take a left down echo park  
A kid asks do i want some crack  
Tv sets are spewing baywatch  
Through the windows into black

Here comes a girl with long brown hair  
Who can't be more than seventeen  
She sucks on a red popsicle while she pushes a baby girl  
In a pink carriage  
And i'm thinking that must be her sister  
That must be her sister, right?  
They go into the 7-11  
And i keep walking

Going over to susan's house