

Sueleen

Golden Earring

Sueleen, tell me a secret Sueleen
You shouldn't be hidin' things away from me
Don't you know I'm king jealousy
And I can't forget the snapshots I've seen
Well the next time 'round, I'm gonna chain you down
I've had enough weekends of vacant double-beds
You better tell that mother, don't push the kid no further
One day, when you're swimmin' in the moonlight
With your beau in the Gulf of Mexico
I'll come ridin' in on the surf
And I think I'm gonna teach that pervert

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me
Baby I love you like no other
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me
You always did it better
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me
Don't wanna talk to no lawyer
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me
Whatever they say, please don't bother

Don't scream d.i.v.o.r.c.e. Sueleen
I must have been momentarily insane
The night I raised my cane Sueleen
Little darlin' born to be driftin'

You're my livin' proof
But you're on the move
Don't you understand
That I had my revenge
The night I got that rocker
I knew I'd risk the locker