

Lazy Susan

Laura Nyro

Lazy flower, my you've grown so tall
I have lost and loved him, you have seen it all

Lazy Susan, lazy through
Hasn't got a think to do
Oh, but to sit there and light up the hillside
Sun-fried, black-eyed Sue

Lazy Susan, lazy through
All the hills in love with you
Courtied and cradled by heaven and hillside
Sun-fried, black-eyed Sue, black-eyed Sue, black-eyed

Black-eyed Sue, how happy you must be
Once, I too had someone loving me

Johnny, Johnny, warm and true
That's how I remember you
This morning, just as I found you, up there on the hillside
With sun-fried, black-eyed lazy Susan, Susan