

## 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