

## Black-Eyed Susan

Laura Veirs

Twenty days walking so lonely and talking to myself and the rocks  
And sand got me to thinking 'bout going and drinking in a tavern  
with a clean-shaven man

Just when i thought all souls had been bought by the devil here  
long ago  
There did i see when i knelt to my knee i little texas flower grow

Black-eyed susan by the roadside blooming all yellow like sunshine  
Red like wine flower like you in a desert this cruel my my you'  
re a rare rare find

Well my newfound friend gave my heart a mend i sang her songs of  
my wayward ways  
When day turned to night in the crystal moonlight i confirmed her  
unwavering gaze

As the days unraveled i stayed in the gravel and susan kept her  
eye on me  
With my eye on her i felt my heart all astir with the joy of camaraderie

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