

Suzanne

Lisa Stansfield

Dear sister, something's been going on
It's me and my mister, now I know I'm wrong

Cos' I hurt and I'm sore but
I can't help thinking about him so
I hurt and what's more
I don't think I can let him go

So won't you help me Suzanne
Help me try and understand
Won't you help me Suzanne
Cos' I've just got to say good-bye
Say good-bye to my man

Dear sister, I lay awake some nights
Thinking sound I risk a ...
Should I risk another fight

Cos' I hurt and I'm sore but
I can't help thinking about him so
I hurt and what's more
I don't think I can let him go

So won't you help me Suzanne
Help me try and understand
Won't you help me Suzanne
Cos' I've just got to say good-bye
Say good-bye to my man

Lately love's like lead it weights me down
I don't know if I'm safe and sound
My favourite colour's green not black and blue
There must be something you can do

So won't you help me Suzanne
Help me try and understand
Won't you help me Suzanne
Cos' I've just got to say good-bye
Say good-bye to my man

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