## 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

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