

# Black-Eyed Susan

Paul Westerberg

Two

Beads of sweat glimmer to the ground  
Golden tears shimmer, soft and round  
Throwing small shadows  
I catch those that fall at my feet  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze

See your slight body relax  
Soon your young veins will collapse  
Still throwing small shadows  
Catch those that fall at my feet  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze

Painted your curb, they know where to park  
Painted your face, can't find you in the dark  
Goodnight girl, come on dance with me  
See the bright pearls sink in the sky of ebony

Throwing small shadows  
I catch those that fall at my feet  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze

Throwing small shadows  
God knows you move with ease  
Throwing small shadows  
Catch those that fall at my feet  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze  
Black eyed Susan dancing just for me  
Black eyed Susan dancing in the breeze

Mmm just for me  
Mmm just for me