Suzanne

Roberta Flack

Suzanne takes you down
To a place by the river
You can hear the boats go by
Spend the night forever

You know she's half crazy
But that's why you wanna be there
She feeds you tea and oranges
That came all the way from China

And just when you want to tell her That you have no love to give her She gets you on her wavelength And she lets the river answer That you've always been her lover

You wanna travel with her Wanna travel blind But you think maybe you'll trust her She's touched your perfect body with her mind

Jesus was a sailor
When he walked upon the water
He spent a long time
Watching from a lonely wooden tower

And when He knew for certain
That only drowning men could see Him
He said, "All men shall be sailors then
Until the sea shall free them"

But He Himself was broken Long before the sky would open He was forsaken, almost human He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

But you wanna travel with Him
And you wanna travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust Him
For He's touched your perfect body with His mind

Suzanne takes you down
To the place by the river
She's wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army's counters

And the sun pours down like honey On our lady of the harbor And she shows you where to look Amid the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the river Children in the morning They are leaning out for love They will lean that way for ever While Suzanne holds the mirror But you wanna travel with her
And you wanna travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust her
She's touched your perfect body with her mind

Suzanne takes you down To a place by the river