

I let the words come out
To hear how they would sound
Rolling off my tongue
All we heard was the subway pulling round...

Suzanne you missed them it's a sin
I don't see them popping up again
Oh Suzanne you missed them it's a sin
I don't see them popping up again
See them popping up again

I think I missed by shot
My stomachs in a terrible knot
My dying alcohol
Now seems to lack the where-with-all

Suzanne you missed them it's a sin
I don't see them popping up again
Oh Suzanne you missed them it's a sin
I don't see them popping up again
See them popping up again

May be we should build a house
And live in it 'till we're old
My intentions sailed right past you ears
The words did not take hold
The words did not take hold

Suzanne you missed them it's a sin
I don't see them popping up again...