

Suzie Smiled

Tygers of Pan Tang

She wanted to see the lights of the city
She wanted to see them shine
She wanted to ride in a big fast care
But she didn't want to ride in mine

Down the city after midnight
The lights don't shine so bright
Strange men walk the streets of Soho
The breathing space is tight

Suzie smiled, I'm coming home
Yes, I'm coming home
Suzie smiled, I'm coming home
Coming home

She's not the type to easily be changed
She's changed herself you see
Her face, her soul, her mind, her heart
Will always belong to me

If she's passing by your way
Stop her and say hello
Tell her I don't think of her
Except in my dreams, you know