

Looking for Suzanne

Waylon Jennings

In my darkest hour, woke up to a storm
I turned to hold my baby but she was gone
I looked all around me, calling her name
No letter, no word of goodbye, walked out in the rain
Looking for Suzanne

Strangest of notions, chilled me to the bone
Something whispered in the wind, she ain't coming home
Looking for Suzanne, looking for Suzanne

Suzanne went away, as I think about it today
As hard as I try I can't understand
Looking for Suzanne

Each walking moment, each sleepless night
I search for the one that I love
The rest of my life looking for Suzanne

Looking for Suzanne
Looking for Suzanne
Looking for Suzanne

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