

Donovan

"To Susan On The West Coast Waiting"

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Dear Susan, I know you love me so
But I want to hear it in my ear.
You know I'd be there working at my craft
Had it not been for the draft.
Dry up your tear and feel no fear,
You're here with me like I'm there with you.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
I'm writing a note beneath a tree,
The smell of the rain on the greenery.
Our fathers have painfully lost their way,
That's why, my love, I'm here today
Hear me when I say there will come a day
When Kings will know and love can grow.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
Susan, I know you love me so
But I'd like to hear it in my ear.
You know I'd be there working at my craft
Had it not been for the draft.
Dry up your tear and feel no fear,
You're here with me like I'm there with you.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy supposedly hating.
To Susan on the West Coast waiting,
>From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

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