

## Golden Earring "Sueleen"

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From the Album:

\* Contraband

Sueleen, tell me a secret Sueleen  
You shouldn't be hidin' things away from me  
Don't you know I'm king jealousy  
& I can't forget the snapshots I've seen  
Well the next time 'round, I'm gonna chain you down  
I've had enough weekends of vacant double-beds  
You better tell that mother, don't push the kid no  
further  
One day, when you're swimmin' in the moonlight  
With your beau in the Gulf of Mexico  
I'll come ridin' in on the surf  
& I think I'm gonna teach that pervert...

refrein:

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
Baby I love you like no other  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
You always did it better  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
Don't wanna talk to no lawyer  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
Whatever they say, please don't bother  
Don't scream d.i.v.o.r.c.e. Sueleen  
I must have been momentarily insane  
The night I raised my cane Sueleen

Little darlin' born to be driftin'  
You're my livin' proof; but you're on the move  
Don't you understand - that I had my revenge  
The night I got that rocker  
I knew I'd risk the locker & pay  
For your swimmin' in the moonlight  
With a beau in the Gulf of Mexico  
I'm here on the floor; wondrin' who the hell  
I did it for!

refrein:

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
Baby I love you like no other  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
You always did it better

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
Don't wanna talk to no doctor  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...  
How about glueing it back together?  
How about glueing it back together Sueleen?

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