

Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band

"On Susan's Floor"

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Like crippled ships that made it
Through a storm and finally reached a quiet shore
The homeless found a home on Susan's floor

Didn't feel so cold and tired
Stretched out before her fire
Rollin' smokes and drinkin' up her wine
And I remember candlelight
And singing 'til we could not sing no more
Then fallin' warm asleep on Susan's floor

Well now that my song is sweeter
I think I'd like to greet her
And thank her for the favors that she gave
A stranger I came
My head bowed in the rain to her door
I sat and sang my songs on Susan's floor

In the mornin' I'd go on
Buyin' kingdoms with my songs
Knowin' I'd be back in just a while
Warm in the sunlight of her smile

Well lots of time and songs have passed
I catch myself just looking back
Reliving all the wonder of those nights
That's where I'd be today
If I had only stayed one night more
And sang another song on Susan's floor

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The homeless found a home on Susan's floor

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