

Hope Sandoval & The Warm Inventions "Suzanne"

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Suzanne is waiting at your doorway
But all she does is waste your time
And she looks just like my sister
But she feels just like my man

And all the times I mean to tell her
The caps in here are overflowin'
She pulls aside a four-leaf clover
And makes me feel right on my own

Suzanne, Suzanne

Suzanne is waiting at your doorway
But all she does is waste your time
And she looks just like my sister
But she feels just like my man

Suzanne, Suzanne

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