

James Taylor

"Oh Susanna"

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Well i come from alabama with my banjo on my knee
And i'm bound for louisiana, my own true love for to
see

It did rain all night the day i left
The weather was bone dry
The sun was so hot i froze myself
Suzanne, don't you go on and cry

I said, oh, suzannah
Now, don't you cry for me
As i come from alabama with this banjo on my knee

Well i had myself a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed that i saw my girl suzanne
She was coming around the hill
Now, the buckwheat cake was in her mouth
A tear was in her eye
I said, that i come from dixie land
Suzanne, don't you break down and cry

I said, oh, suzannah
Now, don't you cry for me
'cause i come from alabama with my banjo on my knee

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