

## Laura Veirs "Black-Eyed Susan"

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Twenty days walking so lonely  
And talking to myself and the rocks  
And sand got me to thinking  
'Bout going and drinking  
In a tavern with a clean-shaven man

Just when I thought all souls  
Had been bought by the devil here long ago  
There did I see when I knelt to my knee  
I little Texas flower grow

Black-eyed Susan by the roadside  
Blooming all yellow like sunshine  
Red like wine flower like you in a desert this cruel  
My, my, you're a rare, rare find

Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend  
I sang her songs of my wayward ways  
When day turned to night in the crystal moonlight  
I confirmed her unwavering gaze

As the days unraveled I stayed in the gravel  
And Susan kept her eye on me  
With my eye on her I felt my heart all astir  
With the joy of camaraderie

Black-eyed Susan by the roadside  
Blooming all yellow like sunshine  
Red like wine flower like you in a desert this cruel  
My, my, you're a rare, rare find

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