

Leverage

"Suzanne"

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Fifteen nights on this trip
It's hard to move real fast
On your way to hell
I've had to keep my head real low
To hide my face to keep it from the cold
Five long years ago ya know
I never thought that I'd be a wanted man
But I would not swear alegiance
I would not put my rifle in their hand

Suzanne
Don't you cry for me
'Cause I'm headin' up to Boston with a rifle on my knee
Suzanne
When my work is done
I'll be crossin' River Jordan
With your pretty face to see
Suzanne
Don't you cry for me
Don't you cry for me
Suzanne

I miss my wife
I miss my son
The cowards gonna pay for what he's done

I melted down our wedding rings
Now their in the chambers of my gun
So much anger, so much hate
Will be cut down by the bond he tried to break

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