

Lit**"Suddenly, Seymour"**

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Lift up your head.
Wash off your mascara.
Here, take my kleenex,
Wipe that lipstick away.
Show me your face,
Clean as the mornin'.
I know things were bad,
But now they're ok.

Suddenly, Seymour,
Is standing beside you.
You don't need no make-up,
Don't have to pretend.
Suddenly, Seymour,
Is here to provide you
Sweet understanding.
Seymour's your friend.

Nobody, ever,
Treated me kindly.
Daddy left early.
Mama was poor.
I need a man, and I'd
Follow him blindly.
He'd snap he fingers and
I'd say, "sure."

Suddenly, Seymour,
Is standing beside me.
He don't give me orders.
He don't condescend.
Suddenly, Seymour,
Is here to provide me
Sweet understanding.
Seymour's my friend.

Tell me this feeling
Lasts 'til forever.
Tell me the bad times
Are clean, washed away!
Please understand that

It's still strange and frightening.
For losers like I've been
It's so hard to say...

Suddenly, Seymour,
He purified me.
Suddenly, Seymour,
Showed me I can!
Learn how to be more!
The girl that's inside (you/me).
With sweet understanding,
With sweet understanding,
With sweet understanding,
Seymour's (your/my) man.

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