

Michael Jackson

"Little Susie"

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Written and Composed by Michael Jackson.
Produced by Michael Jackson.

Somebody killed little Susie
The girl with the tune,
Who sings in the daytime at noon.
She was there screaming,
Beating her voice in her doom,
But nobody came to her soon.

A fall down the stairs,
Her dress torn,
Oh the blood in her hair.
A mystery so sullen in air.

She lie there so tenderly,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Lift her with care,
Oh the blood in her hair.
Everyone came to see
The girl that now is dead.
So blind stare the eyes in her head.
And suddenly a voice from the crowd said,
This girl lived in vain.
Her face bear such agony, such strain.
But only the man from next door
Knew Little Susie and oh he cried,
As he reached down,
To close Susie's eyes.
She lie there so tenderly,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Lift her with care,
Oh the blood in her hair.

It was all for God's sake,
For her singing the tune.
For someone to feel her despair,
To be damned to know hoping is dead and you're
doomed,
Then to scream out.
And nobody's there.
She knew no one cared.

Father left home, poor mother died
Leaving Susie alone.
Grandfather's soul too had flown.
No one to care,
Just to love her.
How much can one bear?
Rejecting the needs in her prayers.
Neglect can kill
Like a knife in your soul,
Oh it will.
But Susie fought so hard to live.

She lie there so tenderly,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Lift her with care,
So young and so fair.

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