

Melissa McClelland

"Come Home Suzie"

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The prettiest missionary in North Hollywood
Sank her teeth into Jehova 'til there was blood
Changed her name to Verushka and dyed her hair
black
Ran away to Arizona on a horse's back

Come home, Suzie, and finish what you start
There's a good man waiting and you broke your
mother's heart
Well these sunday morning whispers have awoken this
town
Come home Suzie before the sun goes down

In a field of peyote 'til her skin's a dusty brown
Made her way to Santa Rosa, a foolish little town
Whispered wanton secrets to the faithfully bored
Who seek deliverance in America and the Good Lord

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mother's heart
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Come home Suzie before the sun goes down

The sanctimonious will suffer though their hands are
clean
The foul hear of summer will make a docile woman
scream
And when this hypocrisy turns their innocence to sweat
She'll leave a drawing in the sand of a devil's silhouette

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