

## Oh Susanna "St. Patrick's Day"

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Alone in my room  
The morning that you loved me  
A sweet salt perfume  
Gently swept around me

The bed became a sailing ship  
The floor became the sea  
And you became an ocean bird  
And flew away from me

I lie in my room  
Delicate and broken  
A dark echo looms  
Of pretty words you'd spoken

Listing in my sailing ship  
Upon the wine-dark sea  
Sheets of red in brine and sweat  
And no one at the wheel

Over the waves now  
I call to you to come and rescue me  
But you're far away now  
So forever I'll go drifting out to sea

I locked up my room  
And everything you'd opened  
Sewed up my wound  
To prove that you're forgotten

But I'll feast for you each year in spring  
When birds begin to sing  
When everything, yes, everything  
Oh, everything is green

Over the waves now  
I call to you to come and comfort me  
But you're far away now  
So your pretty face nevermore I'll see  
No, your pretty face nevermore I'll see

