

Oh Susanna

"Zoe"

Visit "[Zoe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When Zoe ate her birthday cake
she threw icing on the wall
And they sent her to her room
no more birthdays 'til next June
But don't they know it's lovely though
to watch the icing fall?
And to see the tracks it makes
sticky streams of chocolate cake
But wasn't it her brother Joe
who egged her on the throw?
"Be like that famous pitcher
in that late night picture show, picture show."
As Zoe cried herself to sleep
she vowed to show them all
"You will see that I am great
'specially now that I am eight."

Visit [Oh Susanna](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.