Buddy Greene "Looking For Susanne"

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Looking For Suzanne

Bob is a trucker out in Phoenix,
He drives that 40 once a week at least,
And lately when he's headed out to Tenessee
He thinks about the life he left back East.
She was two years old, the Christmas Eve they left him
For reasons, he didn't fully understand
But now her memory's pulling like a magnet
So last week he started looking for Suzanne

He remembers that her eyes are blue or olive green After 20 years go by, it's hard to say And then his sister Peggy sends a photograph Taken down in Texas just last May

He swears she looks a whole look like her mother, The way that grown up daughters often can So he tapes her picture sqaure upon his dashboard, Picks up another load. And starts looking for Suzanne

When there are pieces of our lives
Left unattended
Then the scars from broken hearts
Go unmended
Until the feelings we'd forgotten,
Overtake us like a flood
That's how it always is
With flesh and blood
That's how it has to be
With flesh and blood

Today he stops his run just east of Nashville
Puts a quarter from his pocket, in a phone
He dials the number, information gave him
Then says a prayer that she will be at home
After several rings someone finally answers
His heart is in his throat, sweat's in his hands
He says "I wonder, can you help me, I'm 20 years to late,

But My name is Bob and I'm looking for Suzanne"

And in his pass, he hangs up the receiver
At little less a father, more a man
Then he walks down to the corner
Where he'll meet her
And spends one last moment looking for Suzanne

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