

## **These United States "Susie at the Shore"**

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We must begin at the beginning, with the pirates at port  
An ancient secret leaks from deep ocean floors  
Lap the water, whispering tease and clattering oars  
All aboard who is going aboard  
We got our selves an atlantis-tican tour

We steer our ships out to the seashore, where Susie  
sells her shells  
We saw the same shameful sights we see inside  
ourselves  
There are is a whole list of lies that even time won't tell,  
time will not tell

Tide heeds its hieroglyphic dead sea scrolls  
Stone document intent on tallying the toll  
Sins of omisson, sins of pride  
I can't believe these things we spy with our eyes out  
We got ourselves on hell-o-isco ride out (ride out)

We pour our Napaz out to the bay mouth where Susie  
shakes her bells  
We see the same shameful sights that we sense inside  
our selves  
There are a boat load of pirates, think their ship  
doesn't smell

(Where) Way long way  
(When) So far ago  
(Who) I can't say exactly  
(Why) I just dont know  
(How) Same crime as always  
(What) ...but i just told  
I tell you what, I tell you what I just told

We steered our ships out to the seashore where Susie  
sells her shells  
We saw the same shameful sight that we see inside  
ourselves  
She swears a sink hole to a city through the blue  
surface fell  
If there's a man left on unguilty I am wishing his well

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