

Susan's House (Black Session)

Eels

Going over to Susan's house, walking south down Baxter Street
Nothing hiding behind this picket fence
There's a crazy old woman smashing bottles on the sidewalk
Where her house burnt down two years ago
People say that back then she really wasn't that crazy
Going over to Susan's house
Going over to Susan's house
She's gonna make it right
Down by the Donut Prince a fifteen year old boy lies on the sidewalk
With a bullet in his forehead
In a final act of indignity the paramedics take off all his clothes
For the whole world to see while they put him in the bag
Meanwhile an old couple argues inside the Queen Bee
The sick fluorescent light shimmering on their skin
Going over to Susan's house
Going over to Susan's house
I can't be alone tonight
Take a left down echo park, a kid asks do I want some crack
T.v. sets are spewing Baywatch through the windows into black
Here comes a girl with long brown hair who can't be more than seventeen
She sucks on a red popsicle while she pushes a baby girl in a pink carriage
And I'm thinking, that must be her sister
That must be her sister, right?
They go into the 7-11 and I keep walking
Going over to Susan's house [Repeat: x2]

Songwriters

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