Downtown Suzie

The Rolling Stones

Got the Monday mornin' blues
Monday wasn't really real
Oh, lying on a naked bed
With an Alka Seltzer head

Oh, Lucy looked sweet just a-strollin' down Newport Street
Talkin' 'bout Lu, what ya gon' do?
And I feel so bad, have you ever been had?
I'll dry out sweet Lucy

Took an early morning shower
Well, I wasted 'bout half an hour
I heard the ringing of the bell
It's Lucy with the cleaning towel

Oh, I'm feelin' like the Sunday Times
Southern Californian wine
Oh, Lucy kicked me in the hole
A tennis worth of achin' bones

Oh, Lucy looked sweet just a-strollin' down Newport Street
Lord, Lu, what ya gonna do?
I feel so bad, have you ever been had?
Got a dose from [Incomprehensible] sweet Lucy

Oh, Lucy looked sweet just a-strollin' down Newport Street
Talkin' 'bout Lu, who? What ya gonna do?
Oh, and I feeling so bad, have you ever been had?
Oh, by [Incomprehensible] sweet Lucy

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