

To Susan On The West Coast Waiting

Donovan

TO SUSAN ON THE WEST COAST WAITING

DonovanDear Susan, I know you love me so

But I want to hear it in my ear.

You know I'd be there working at my craft

Had it not been for the draft.

Dry up your tear and feel no fear,

You're here with me like I'm there with you.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

I'm writing a note beneath a tree,

The smell of the rain on the greenery.

Our fathers have painfully lost their way,

That's why, my love, I'm here today

Hear me when I say there will come a day

When Kings will know and love can grow.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

Susan, I know you love me so

But I'd like to hear it in my ear.

You know I'd be there working at my craft

Had it not been for the draft.

Dry up your tear and feel no fear,

You're here with me like I'm there with you.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy supposedly hating.

To Susan on the West Coast waiting,

From Andy in Vietnam fighting.

Songwriters

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