

# Suzanne

## Creeper

You float along the air, with teardrops in your hair  
Up and out the window before anybody hears  
So wear your warmest clothes, because you're so cold  
Set fire to yourself and yet still your heart it froze  
Now Suzanne, I want to die holding hands  
Running from this world's demands  
All those radio bands never made me feel  
You were the girl that the world swung for,  
I was just a boy who sung until his lungs were sore  
And in your diary you had an entry listing all your enemies,  
What you'd do to them and what you'd do it for  
Now Suzanne, I want to die holding hands  
Running from this world's demands  
All those radio bands never made me feel  
Suzanne, "Do you believe in Rock n Roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
Can you teach me how to dance real slow?"  
And in your hospital room at the midnight hour,  
You had your boyfriend back just for half an hour  
Past the landscaped shrubs and the rusted iron gate  
So let's start a siege, you make a list of demands  
Set the hostages free and we'll die holding hands  
Suzanne, I want to die holding hands  
Running from this world's demands  
All those radio bands never made me feel  
Suzanne, "Do you believe in Rock n Roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
Can you teach me how to dance real slow?"  
Now

Songwriters

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