

# Black-Eyed Susan

Laura Veirs

Twenty days walking so lonely  
And talking to myself and the rocks  
And sand got me to thinking  
'Bout going and drinking  
In a tavern with a clean-shaven man  
Just when I thought all souls  
Had been bought by the devil here long ago  
There did I see when I knelt to my knee  
I little Texas flower grow  
Black-eyed Susan by the roadside  
Blooming all yellow like sunshine  
Red like wine flower like you in a desert this cruel  
My, my, you're a rare, rare find  
Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend  
I sang her songs of my wayward ways  
When day turned to night in the crystal moonlight  
I confirmed her unwavering gaze  
As the days unraveled I stayed in the gravel  
And Susan kept her eye on me  
With my eye on her I felt my heart all astir  
With the joy of camaraderie  
Black-eyed Susan by the roadside  
Blooming all yellow like sunshine  
Red like wine flower like you in a desert this cruel  
My, my, you're a rare, rare find

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>