

Blusin' With the Susans

Buzz Clifford

I've been bluesin' with the Susans
Most of my life
Just a crusin' and abusin'
A rollin' dog fight
I've been with four ladies
Who go by that name
They all got what they wanted
Then they threw the rest away

There was little Suzie Taylor
She was only thirteen
Took me to the backwoods
Solved our curiosity
Left me for a hoodlum
Broke my heart for all to see
A setup for the next one
Whose name was Suzie Lee

This girl was so good lookin'
Miss New Jersey runner-up
She was tired of waiting
Would I help her change her luck
She said I was a bad boy
She liked that in a guy
Left me for a lawyer
Thought that I was gonna die

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Number three lived in California
Susie Jordan was her name
A budding topless dancer
Liked to do me in the rain

Gonna make her boyfriend jealous
Use me for a couple months
Boyfriend got the message
And my love was out to lunch

The last Sue from hell split
Guess I'll have to learn to cope
So I'm sittin' on this couch
Talkin' to a doctor taking notes
He said the key to your problem
The best thing you can do
Is run the other way fast
If you hear the name Sue

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Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba bluesin'
Bluesin'
Ba-ba-ba-ba bluesin'
Bluesin' with the Susans
Bluesin' with the Susans
Help me with the Susans
The Susans

Yeah I'm bluesin'
Oh bluesin' yeah
Got me bluesin'
Bluesin' with the Susans

Submitted by Buzz Clifford

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