

# Suzieju

## Lambchop

Chest of drawers and I ignore  
Is this feeling for impossible season  
Evaluate, appropriate, another well done steak  
Be mindful of suspicion And I have seen with my eyes of green  
The curving of your face  
It's not a prize, you know I realize  
Still it's haunting this psychotic erection She really purrs, in the wee hours  
Without hearts and flowers  
Give up on the pretext  
You sympathize and much to my surprise You soon realize that you're not so omnipotent  
But have a heart and stop the bitchy part, the meaning of excess  
Have some wine and feed me a lie  
Suzieju, is Jesus said backwards You work all day, no matter what you say  
Please don't give it away, those sweet aspirations  
Get civilized, don't take your eyes off the prize  
Of those greasy little fries that you get from the crystal Have sympathy, just don't agree with me  
Truth rises from dissent  
Carry on with your lips half calm  
You could be human but I honestly doubt it Your shirt is brown, in a world of sound  
My name is a noun, it's gotten pro form, it's seasoned  
You recollect , then you genuflect  
You're just a human wreck at the start of the weekend And scrap your dreams, of loss, you're obscene  
The call will have to wait  
Our time will mend our love, my little friend  
Suzieju, is Jesus said backwards Suzieju, is Jesus said backwards  
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