

# St. Patrick's Day

## Oh Susanna

Alone in my room  
The morning that you loved me  
A sweet salt perfume  
Gently swept around meThe bed became a sailing ship  
The floor became the sea  
And you became an ocean bird  
And flew away from meI lie in my room  
Delicate and broken  
A dark echo looms  
Of pretty words you'd spokenListing in my sailing ship  
Upon the wine-dark sea  
Sheets of red in brine and sweat  
And no one at the wheelOver the waves now  
I call to you to come and rescue me  
But you're far away now  
So forever I'll go drifting out to seaI locked up my room  
And everything you'd opened  
Sewed up my wound  
To prove that you're forgottenBut I'll feast for you each year in spring  
When birds begin to sing  
When everything, yes, everything  
Oh, everything is greenOver the waves now  
I call to you to come and comfort me  
But you're far away now  
So your pretty face nevermore I'll see  
No, your pretty face nevermore I'll see

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NETTWERK TUNES

Lyrics provided by  
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