

Sweet Susannah

[Kris Kristofferson](#)

C'est la belle 'la Louise Anne
Te va fomma faire ma faume
Ta jolie a ta meion a ta pas bon
Why did you go and leave me in Lou'siana, sweet Susannah
You left me for a fella who wore a big black umbrella
He came to the sticks to buy some antiques
He was a wheeler and a dealer, the woman stealer
C'est la belle 'la Louise Anne
Te va fomma faire ma faume
Ta jolie a ta meion a ta pas bon
Oh, sweet Susannah, you're a loser
You ran off and you left it for a California boozier
Stole all his goods and left him in the woods
Hope your stories a bore, you flirty girlie

C'est la belle 'la Louise Anne
Te va fomma faire ma faume
Ta jolie a ta meion a ta pas bon
Please come back to Louisiana, sweet Susannah
Since you left nothing's right and the catfish don't bite
I can't pay my rent, 'cause you stole every cent
I can't stand to see my landlord cry
C'est la belle 'la Louise Anne
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