Oh Susanna

Lisa Loeb

One, two, threeI come from Alabama With the banjo on my knee I'm bound for Louisiana My true love for to seeIt rained all night the day I left The weather, it was dry The sun so hot I froze myself Susanna, don't you cryOh Susanna Oh, don't you cry for me I come from Alabama With the banjo on my kneel had a dream the other night When everything was still I dreamt I saw Susanna Coming 'round a hillThe buckwheat cake was in her mouth Tear was in her eye I said I'd come to take you home Susanna don't you cryOh Susanna Oh, don't you cry for me I come from Alabama With the banjo on my kneeOh Susanna Oh, don't you cry for me I come from Alabama With the banjo on my kneeOh Susanna Oh, don't you cry for me I come from Alabama With the banjo on my knee

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