Susan

Tailor

She lived in a small town only she knew how
Her fingers worked to the bone she didnâ€™t mind dying alone
Her father taught her well strong enough to face hell
his dying words to her were whispered through his tears as the beat of his heart came to an end Came to an end

Susan Iâ€™m sorry that I let you go
Broke your heart and tore your soul
Susan the secrets been haunting me I cannot live in dishonesty no more

The second he passed away it started to rain
all this life she has lived it was driving her insane
I have worked my fingers to the bone I didnâ€™t mind dying alone
What was all for this work for
I donâ€™t hear your footsteps by my door no more no more

Lyrics submitted by Josh Woodard.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/