

Sweet Susannah
by 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

Oh sweet Susannah you're a loser
You ran off and you left me for a California boozer
You stole all his goods and left him in the woods
I hope you store in a bore you flirty girlie

Please come back to Lou'siana 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
And I can't stand to see my landlord cry