

## On Susan's Floor-crd

by Shel Silverstein and Vince Matthews

(F) Like crippled ships that (G) made it  
 Through a (F) storm and finally (C) reached a quiet (G) shore  
 The (Dm7) homeless found a (G7) home on Susan's (C) floor  
 (C) Didn't feel so cold and tired  
 Stretched out before her fire  
 Rolling smokes and drinking up her (G) wine  
 And (F) I remember (C) candlelight  
 And (F) singing til we (C) could not sing no (G) more  
 Then (Dm7) falling warm a(G7)sleep on Susan's (C) floor

Well now that my song is sweeter  
 I think I'd like to greet her  
 And thank her for the favors that she gave  
 A stranger I came  
 My head bowed in the rain to her door  
 I sat and sang my songs on Susan's floor

In the (F) morning I'd go (G) on  
 Buying (F) kingdoms with my (Em) songs (Dm7) (C)  
 Knowing I'd be back in just a (G) while  
 (Dm7) Warming in the (G7) sunlight of her (C) smile (F) (G)

Well lots of time and songs have passed  
 I catch myself just looking back  
 Reliving all the wonder of those nights  
 That's where I'd be today  
 If I had only stayed one night more  
 And sang another song on Susan's floor

Like crippled ships that made it  
 Through a storm and finally reached a quiet shore  
 The homeless found a home on Susan's floor  
 (F) (G) (F) (C) (F) (Em) (Dm7) (C)