

## Suzanne (Live)

## Suzanne

takes you down to her place near the river  
 You can hear the boats go by  
 You can spend the night beside her  
 And you know that she's half crazy  
 But that's why you want to be there  
 And she feeds you tea and oranges  
 That come all the way from China  
 And just when you mean to tell her  
 That  
 you have no love to give her  
 Then she gets you on her wavelength  
 And she  
 lets the river answer  
 That you've always been her lover  
 And you want to  
 travel with her  
 And you want to travel blind  
 And you know that she will  
 trust you  
 For you've touched her perfect body with your mind.

## And

Jesus was a sailor  
 When he walked upon the water  
 And he spent a long time  
 watching  
 From his lonely wooden tower  
 And when he knew for certain  
 Only drowning men could see him  
 He said "All men will be sailors then  
 Until the sea shall free them"  
 But he himself was broken  
 Long before  
 the sky would open  
 Forsaken, almost human  
 He sank beneath your wisdom  
 like a stone  
 And you want to travel with him  
 And you want to travel blind  
 And you think maybe you'll trust him  
 For he's touched your perfect body with  
 his mind.

Now Suzanne takes your hand  
 And she leads you to the river  
 She is wearing rags and feathers  
 From Salvation Army counters  
 And the  
 sun pours down like honey  
 On our lady of the harbour  
 And she shows you  
 where to look  
 Among the garbage and the flowers  
 There are heroes in the  
 seaweed  
 There are children in the morning  
 They are leaning out for love  
 And they will lean that way forever  
 While Suzanne holds the mirror  
 And  
 you want to travel with her  
 And you want to travel blind  
 And you know

that you can trust her

For she's touched your perfect body with her mind.