

Black-Eyed Susan

Laura Veirs

Twenty days walking so lonely and talking to myself and the rocks
And sand got me to thinking 'bout going and drinking in a tavern with a clean-shaven man

Just when i thought all souls had been bought by the devil here long ago
There did i see when i knelt to my knee i little texas flower grow

Black-eyed susan by the roadside blooming all yellow like sunshine
Red like wine flower like you in a desert this cruel my my you're a rare rare find

Well my newfound friend gave my heart a mend i sang her songs of my wayward ways
When day turned to night in the crystal moonlight i confirmed her unwavering gaze

As the days unraveled i stayed in the gravel and susan kept her eye on me
With my eye on her i felt my heart all astir with the joy of camaraderie

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