

# Oh Susanna

Lisa Loeb

One, two, three

I come from Alabama,  
With the banjo on my knee,  
I'm bound for Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left,  
The weather it was dry,  
The sun so hot I froze myself,  
Susanna, don't you cry

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh, don't you cry for me,  
I come from Alabama,  
With the banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night  
When everything was still  
I dreamt I saw Susanna  
Coming up a hill  
Buckwheat cakes was in her mouth  
Tears were in her eyes  
I said I'd come to take her home  
Susanna don't you cry.

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh, don't you cry for me,  
I come from Alabama,  
With the banjo on my knee.

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh, don't you cry for me,  
I come from Alabama,  
With the banjo on my knee

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh, don't you cry for me,  
I come from Alabama,