

Susie Before Sunrise

Stan Ridgway

Here where the carousel spins
On an ocean of blame
We pick pockets in the crowds
Near the gold mines of shame

And I will wear a red ruby ring
That reflects the full moon
Meet me on the corner tonight
And we'll sleep deep down in the sand dunes

Susie climbed a mountain of tacks
She lost control of the facts
She put all of the clothes in a brown paper sack
And drove outta state the next day before sunrise
Before sunrise

Susie climbed a mountain of tacks

Walkin' by the old funzone1
South of the gutter of doubt
Past a broken mirror glass
The reflection faded in and out
And I saw her there

(3x):

Susie climbed a mountain of tacks
She lost control of the facts
She put all of the clothes in a brown paper sack
And drove outta state the next day before sunrise
Before sunrise