Suzanne

Hope Sandoval & The Warm Inventions

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by you can stay the night beside her
And you know 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
Just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wave length 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 she will trust you
etouched her perfect body with your mindAnd Jesus was a sailor whe

Cause you've touched her perfect body with your mindAnd Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water

And he spent a long time searching from his lonely wooden tower And just 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 may be you'll trust him For he's touched your perfect body with his mind Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river She's weaving 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 heros in the seaweed there are children in the morning They are leaning out for love 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

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