

Scabs, Suzie Got To Samba

Suzie likes to walk the moon down on the ocean
She likes to sing the birds to sleep in the trees
& when they're asleep and tucked in and all out of sight
Suzie got to samba just cause it's Saturday night

Suzie got dreams they're made out of neon and glitter
She travels the world in her mind in a big limousine
When she returns from her travels and filled with delight
Suzie got to samba just 'cause it's Saturday night.

She got to samba
There in the moonlight
Round & round & round & round
She will twirl
When she sambas
There in the moonlight
Suzie doesn't seem to have a care in the world

Suzie's always got a long ride back from the city
Where she lives all alone in a one room palace
She thinks that one day well she thinks that she'll meet Mr. Right
Till then she'll samba just 'cause it's Saturday night.