

# 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 form 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.