

Golden Earring, Sueleen

From the Album:

* Contraband

Sueleen, tell me a secret Sueleen
You shouldn't be hidin' things away from me
Don't you know I'm king jealousy
& I can't forget the snapshots I've seen
Well the next time 'round, I'm gonna chain you down
I've had enough weekends of vacant double-beds
You better tell that mother, don't push the kid no further
One day, when you're swimmin' in the moonlight
With your beau in the Gulf of Mexico
I'll come ridin' in on the surf
& I think I'm gonna teach that pervert...

refrein:

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
Baby I love you like no other
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
You always did it better
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
Don't wanna talk to no lawyer
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
Whatever they say, please don't bother
Don't scream d.i.v.o.r.c.e. Sueleen
I must have been momentarily insane
The night I raised my cane Sueleen
Little darlin' born to be driftin'
You're my livin' proof; but you're on the move
Don't you understand - that I had my revenge
The night I got that rocker
I knew I'd risk the locker & pay
For your swimmin' in the moonlight
With a beau in the Gulf of Mexico
I'm here on the floor; wondrin' who the hell
I did it for!

refrein:

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
Baby I love you like no other
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
You always did it better
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
Don't wanna talk to no doctor
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me...
How about glueing it back together?
How about glueing it back together Sueleen?