

# Randy Newman, Suzanne

I saw your name, baby  
In a telephone booth  
And it told all about you, mama  
Boy, I hope it was the truth  
I took down your number  
Looked up your address, Sue  
And I was hopin' that maybe  
You could love me, too  
I'm gonna wait in the shadows  
For you to come by  
I'm gonna wait in the shadows  
For you to come by  
And then I'll jump from the shadows  
And try and catch your eye  
Gonna run my fingers through your hair  
And love you everywhere  
Now I don't want to get too romantic  
That's just not my way  
But when I get my arms around you  
I'm gonna rock you all the night  
Gonna rock you all the day  
Suzanne, you won't know it but I'll be behind you  
Don't try and run away from me, little girl  
Wherever you go I'll find you  
And when you go to the pictures  
And I know you do  
Don't take no one with you  
'Cause I'll be there, too  
Suzanne