

# The Band, Lonesome Suzie

Lonesome Suzie never got the breaks  
She's always losing and so she sits and cries and shakes  
It's hard just to watch her and if I touch her  
Oh, poor Suzie, I'm wondering what to do

She just sits there hoping for a friend  
I don't fit here but I may have a friend to lend  
Maybe I mistook her but I can't overlook her  
Must be someone who can pull her through

Anyone who's felt that bad could tell me what to say  
Even if she just got mad she might be better off that way

And where is all the understanding?  
Her problems can't be that demanding  
Why is it she looks my way  
Every time she starts to cry

Lonesome Suzie, I can't watch you cry no longer  
If you can use me until you feel a little stronger  
I guess just watching you has made me lonesome too  
Why don't we get together, what else can we do