

# The Be Good Tanyas, Oh Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee  
I'm goin' to Louisiana my own true love for to see  
It rained all night the day I left The weather was bone dry  
And the sun so hot I froze to death Susanna don't you cry

Chorus:

Oh Susanna don't you cry for me  
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

Well I had a dream the other night when everything was still  
I dreamed I saw Susanna comin' down the hill  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth a tear was in her eye  
Said I'm comin' from the south Susanna don't you cry

(Chorus)

Well I soon will be in New Orleans and when I do arrive  
I'll go and find Susanna if she is still alive  
And if I do not find that girl I will surely die  
But when I'm buried in my grave Susanna don't you cry

(Chorus)