

Suzy Q

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

^C
I'm talking 'bout a woman by the name of ^{G7}Suzy Q.
^C Her lips are red as burgundy and ^Ffresh as ^Cmountain dew,
^{C7} And when you taste her kisses, they cast a ^Fspell on you.
^{G7} Even saints and sages fall in love with ^CSuzy ^{G7}Q.
^C But her love is like a grizzly bear you come on by ^{G7}surprise:
^C It's wild and free, and you don't want to look it in the ^Feyes. ^C
^{C7} It's like a witch's potion, stronger than ^Fcocaine.
^{G7} For seven years now, Suzy's had me singing this refrain: ^C ^{G7} ^C

CHORUS:

^F ^C ^F ^C
Aw, Suzy Q, my Suzy Q,
^{G7}
I been waiting here for you,
^C
Looking for you almost every day.
^F ^C ^F ^C
Aw, Suzy Q, my Suzy Q,
^{G7}
Tell me what you're gonna do,
^C ^{G7} ^C
Tell me when you're coming home to stay.

2.

^C
When Suzy goes out dancing, she really goes for broke, ^{G7}
^C Ratchets up the thermostat till the floorboards start to smoke. ^F ^C
^{C7} The fellows swarm around her like bees around the hive— ^F
^{G7} The whole dancehall's a-buzzing when Suzy does the jive. ^C ^{G7}

C
 The man that's got that worried look is the one she came in with. G7
 He's way down on her dancing card behind Jones and Brown and Smith. C F C
 When you bear a torch for Suzy, you join the *hoi polloi*. C7 F
 She's lit as many candles as the bishop's altar boy. G7 C G7 C

CHORUS:

F C F C
 Aw, Suzy Q, my Suzy Q,
G7
 I been waiting here for you,
C
 Looking for you almost every day.
F C F C
 Aw, Suzy Q, my Suzy Q,
G7
 Tell me what you're gonna do,
C G7 C
 Tell me when you're coming home to stay.

3.

C G7
 Well, they say that one man's poison is another fellow's meat.
C F C
 So stay out of the kitchen, boys, if you can't stand the heat.
C7 F
 'Cause folks can call me crazy—it's the common point of view—
G7 C G7
 But I swear the love I'll die for is the love of Suzy Q.
C G7
 She gives it much too easy, but she gives it all the same—
C F C
 Gives it to so many men, it's an aching, bleeding shame—
C7 F
 But I'll take the share I'm granted, sound no shrill alarms,
G7 C G7 C
 And savour every hour I can spend in Suzy's arms.

CHORUS