

Susan

Aimee Mann

Capotraste na 1ª casa

A Em A Em A Em G D 2x

A Em A Em G D A Em A Em
Oh, Susan, you were clued in you knew just how this thing would go

A Em A Em G D A
A prognosis that was hopeless from the very first domino

A Bm G D
I guess I see it all in hindsight
I tried to keep perspective despite
The flash of the fuse, the smell of cordite

chorus:

A F#m
Now I m in that place again

D A
And I know he can t come in to get me

C# F#m
And someday he will live to regret me

E D
Susan, I can see it now

A Em A Em A Em G D

A Em A Em G D A Em A Em
Oh, Suzie|--they get to me they can really be wearying

A Em A Em G D A
But he threw me rope and buoy let me use his decoder ring

A Bm G D A
There must have been some kind of parade
We kissed for a while to see how it played
And pulled the pin on another grenade

[chorus]

A Em A Em A Em G D 2x

A Em A Em G D A Em A Em
Oh, Susan, the hope of fusion is that the halo will reappear

A Em A Em G D A
It may be pure illusion but it s beautiful while it s here

Bm G D A
I had some trouble with the goodbye
I checked my Roman candle supply
and watched the vapor trail in the sky

chorus:

A **F#m**
But I m in that place again

D **A**
And I know he can t come in to get me

C# **F#m**
And someday he will live to regret me

E **D**
Susan, I can see it now

F#m E **D**
Susan, I can see it now

F#m E **D** **G D A**
Susan, I can see it now