

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