```
Susannah
Frank Turner
  C
Susannah is a C chord
Behind a gentle beat
She has a kind of sadness
She s simple and she s sweet
And while we re out in other towns
Trying to make these strangers weep
She s holding it down, she s not pretending
              Am
She s not pretending that she ll change the world
Or the way that others think
She s holding it down in her home town
And she s pouring the perfect drink
She s not prepared to stay forever
She s just not saying when she ll go
But one day you ll get to Gainsville
She won t be there and then you ll know
   C
Susannah is a C chord
Behind a gentle beat
She has a kind of sadness
She s simple and she s sweet
And while we re out in other towns
Trying to make these strangers weep
She s holding it down, she s not pretending
```

G

Am

She s holding it down, she s not pretending