

On Susan's Floor
Hank Williams Jr.

G A G D A

G A G D

A
Like crippled ships that made it through the storms and finally reached a quiet shore

Em A D G A
The homeless found a home on Susan s floor

D
I didn t feel so cold and tired stretched out before her fire

A
Rolling smokes and drinking up her wine

G D G D A
And I remember candle light and singing till we could not sing no more

Em A D G A
And falling warm asleep on Susan s floor

D
Well now that my song is sweeter I think I d like to greet her

A
And thank her for the favors that she gave

G D G D A
A stranger I came my head bowed in the rain to her door

Em A D
I sat and sang my songs on Susan s floor

G A G D A D
In the morning I d go on buying kingdoms with my songs

A Em A D
Knowing I d be back in just a while warming in the sunlight of her smile

D
Well lots of time and songs have passed I catch myself looking back

D
Reliving all the wonder of those nights

G D G D A
That s where I d be today if I had only stayed one night more

Em A D
And sang another song on Susan s floor

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