

Gerry Beckley, Now Sue

We are walking
We move mountains
We want you to want us
But what can we do

She sits alone as she sews
Pierce the grey valiant
I search for zero
Here lies what she wore
Guess I never had enough
Out with the blue book
Yes that I make up our minds

Now Sue it gets more and more, make up our minds
Now Sue it gets more and more, make up our minds
Now Sue it gets more and more

We are walking
We move mountains

We want you to want us
But what can we do

They sit in darkness as they sew
He who breaks the rules and there you are
Such a dark evening
Maker of what it ain't and is
May I ask no other guests
They are in belief that I lost their faith
The day that I arrived
Make up our minds

Now Sue it gets more and more, make up our minds
Now Sue it gets more and more, make up our minds
Now Sue it gets more and more, make up our minds
Now Sue it gets more and more
Now Sue, now Sue, now Sue, now Sue, Sue ...