

A KISS FOR SUSAN SMITH

Susan says that she's not the "monster"
they make her out to be--and it's the same for me.

Susan was--and is still--a very beautiful woman,
I'd kiss her if I could.

She's older than me, but I wouldn't care;
she would be the exception, and example of modern flair.

Who Susan really is--I have no idea; but
to understand her, the parole board should.

Susan is a person,
that's easy for them to forget.

I remember her--my odd boyhood crush,
I seen her on TV--thinking with a rush.

If I'd known her in time, it could've
saved us both from infamy.

And maybe, there'd've been little versions
of her and me.

Sad now, of all that could be.
