

Electric Light Orchestra

"Oh No Not Susan"

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Susan spent the weekend at her stately home
Crying at the lions on the garden wall
And then she'd sigh, sneak away
Look at her style, free the day

Oh no not me, I wouldn't
Oh no not me, I couldn't
That's all she says, her money and her place
They just don't mean a fucking thing

Susan met the Lords and Dukes of everywhere
Smiling kissing wishing that they'd go to hell
And then she'd laugh, wonder why
Take a nap, sit and cry

Oh no not me, I wouldn't
Oh no not me, I couldn't
That's all she says, her money and her place
They just don't mean a fucking thing

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