Harper Lee

Suzanne Vega

Virginia Woolf
She leaves me cold
I recognize the genius
But I'm twice as boldI have more to say
Than Hemingway
Lord knows, compared to Faulker
I say it in a better wayGraham Greene
He loves me
He loves my poetic
SensibilityKatherine Anne Porter
Might be the best one now
But in about a year
I'm gonna show her how
Yes I willSaid to Reeves the other day
Proust really is the man
Who comforts me in a way
No other writer canThe timeless quality of the work
The length! Is very long
Believe me Marcel Proust goes on
And on and on and on. 7 volumesOh, Harper. Harper
Lee. Lee. Lee
She only wrote that one book
I've written more than threeDarling Tennessee Williams
It's anybody's guess
Why "Streetcar" made millions
And "Wedding" so much less
I will forever be pondering that oneOh, Harper. Harper
Lee. Lee. Lee
Why do they always compare her to me
To meWon't even talk about
Eudora Welty
As for F. Scott, my Sad Cafe
Is greater than his Gatsby
I'm just telling you
What someone told me they read
I never look at my reviews
They might give me the big head
Now Truman Capote was hypnotized
Mesmerized. Cause he realized

That I knew that he knew
That he had plagiarizedMy cadences!
Imagine his surprise,
You'll see it in his eyes
When I win that Nobel PrizeThank you. Thank you so very muchHarper. Harper Lee. Lee. Lee
Why do they always compare her to me
To meShe always seems to be receiving
More than she deserves
Honey, she's poaching on
My literary preservesYes from Harper Lee
We have seen and we've heard and
I'd like to kill more than just
That mockingbirdYou know, sometimes I really would
So you just wait until next year
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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