

# Harper Lee

## Suzanne Vega

Virginia Woolf  
She leaves me cold  
I recognize the genius  
But I'm twice as bold I have more to say  
Than Hemingway  
Lord knows, compared to Faulker  
I say it in a better way Graham Greene  
He loves me  
He loves my poetic  
Sensibility Katherine Anne Porter  
Might be the best one now  
But in about a year  
I'm gonna show her how  
Yes I will Said to Reeves the other day  
Proust really is the man  
Who comforts me in a way  
No other writer can The timeless quality of the work  
The length! Is very long  
Believe me Marcel Proust goes on  
And on and on and on. 7 volumes Oh, Harper. Harper  
Lee. Lee. Lee  
She only wrote that one book  
I've written more than three Darling Tennessee Williams  
It's anybody's guess  
Why "Streetcar" made millions  
And "Wedding" so much less  
I will forever be pondering that one Oh, Harper. Harper  
Lee. Lee. Lee  
Why do they always compare her to me  
To me Won'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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