The Death of Suzzy Roche

The Roches

I work in the laundromat
The one that Suzzy Roche
Does hers at, I hate her guts
She thinks I want her autographShe's got stinky crusty socks
She's got underwear that shocks
Oh, what a pig, she's such a pig
I'd like to stick a turd in her mailboxSome people really have a lot of nerve
Everywhere they go they think they should get served
Everybody in the laundromat is equal
Suzzy RocheShe hands me a ten dollar bill
Asks so sweetly if I will
Give her some change, give her some change
I'd like to bang her head against a windowsillShe says the machine is broke
The way she loaded that thing is a joke
Broken machine, another broken machine
Now I'd really like to cut her throatSome people really have a lot of nerve
Everywhere they go they think they should get served
Everybody in the laundromat is equal
Suzzy RocheShe decides that she's got to get out of there
Other people waiting but she don't care
Cycle is through, her cycle is through
I took out her clothes and threw them everywhereBoy was she mad when she got back
I said, "Listen honey, don't give me no flack"
Pick up your clothes, pick up your clothes
And when she did I stuck a knife right through her backSome people really have a lot of nerve
Everywhere they go they think they should get served
Everybody in the laundromat is equal
Suzzy Roche

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/