

# Oh No Not Susan

## Electric Light Orchestra

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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