

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 dayOh 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 thingSusan met theLords 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 cryOh 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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