

Electric Light Orchestra, Oh No Not Susan

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 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 *** thing