

ELO, 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 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.