

# 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