

Hey! Susan

The Mekons

He thought education would be the way out
He'd read the books and learned by rote
But they walked past in their gowns
They were worlds apart
A man like him just had no place

He started drinking too much
And one night in the pub he saw his wife behind the bar
They arranged a divorce but spent the night together
So he destroyed the one he loved

Susan turned to religion. Amen!
After the tragedy, the death of her children
And returned to her husband and gave her body to him
She said it was her duty

His mind was free but he'd nothing left at all
He cursed the night in which he was conceived
While the witless upper classes attended the boat race
He died