

# The Death Of Suzy Roche

The Roches

I work in the laundromat  
The one that Suzy Roche  
Does hers at  
I hate her guts  
She thinks I want her autograph

She's got stinky crusty socks  
She's got underwear that shocks  
O what a pig, she's such a pig  
I'd like to stick a turd in her mailbox

Some people really have a lot of nerve  
Everywhere they go they think they  
Should get served  
Everybody in the laundromat is equal  
Suzy Roche

She hands me a ten dollar bill  
Asks so sweetly if I will  
Give her some change  
I'd like to bang her head  
Against a windowsill

She says the machine is broke  
The way she loaded that thing is a joke  
Broken machine, another broken machine  
Now I'd really like to cut her throat

Some people. . .

She decides that she's got to get out of there  
Other people waiting but she don't care  
Cycle is through, her cycle is through  
I took out her clothes and threw them everywhere

Boy was she mad when she got back  
I said listen honey don't give me no flack  
Pick up your clothes, pick up your clothes  
And when she did I stuck a knife right through her back

Some people. . .