

6' 1"

Liz Phair

I bet, you fall in bed too easily  
With the beautiful girls who are shyly brave  
And you sell yourself as a man to save  
But all the money in the world is not enough I bet, you've long since passed understanding  
What it takes to be satisfied  
You're like a vine that keeps climbing higher  
But all the money in the world is not enough  
And all the bridges blown away keep floating up It's cold and rough  
And I kept standing six feet one  
Instead of five feet two  
And I loved my life and I hated you Yeah, it's cold out there and rough  
And I kept standing six feet one  
Instead of five feet two  
And I loved my life and I hated you

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