

Six Foot Town

Big & Rich

My brakes are on fire, from trying to slow down
I'm always burning my tires
And my horn is too loud
I catch people staring, looking funny at me
When I step to the window and I toss a TV Sometimes I get crazy and it makes a big scene
But when I hit twenty one I wanna stand up and scream
I'm filthy rich with laughter, I'm too big for the room
You know from two stories up
A zenith makes a big boom It's hard to get around in a six foot town
When your ten feet tall everything is so small
I'm always bumping my head
I'm way too long for the bed
Yeah, it's hard to get around, in a six foot town Some people live inside a tiny little box
They're preoccupied about mismatching their socks
I never been one to worry 'bout much
I just wanna laugh and love
I just wanna live it up But it's hard to get around in a six foot town
When your ten feet tall everything is so small
I'm always bumping my head
I'm way too long for the bed
Yeah, it's hard to get around, in a six foot town Sometimes I stumble just because of my size
But hey, y'all that's alright
That's the way God made me
I am what I am
And I can't do nothing 'bout that Oh, but it's hard to get around in a six foot town
When your ten feet tall everything is so small
I'm always bumping my head
I'm way too long for the bed
Yeah, it's hard to get around, hard to get around It's hard to get around in a six foot town
When your ten feet tall everything is so small
I'm always bumping my head
I'm way too long for the bed
Yeah, it's hard to get around, in a six foot town In a six, in a six
In a six foot town
In a six, in a six
In a six foot town
In a six, in a six
In a six foot town
In a six, in a six

In a six foot town

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