

# 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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