Big & Rich "Six Foot Town"

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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
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