

The Zutons "Six Foot Man"

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Well I was born six feet tall,
With no loving at all,
Had to rummage through my life of misery.
I had to go from place to place,
Never recognise my face,
I'm the moody man you never ever see.
Well, one day I placed a bet,
With the money I had left,
Did not know what the future held for me.
Through all the suffering and the pain,
If there's one thing that I've gained,
That's the patience that I now receive.
Poor boy,
Rich boy,
Well, what you gonna do boy?
Now that you have taken all the joy, oh, oh, oh.
And by the very next week,
I had headed a lucky streak,
I had won the lottery, four million pounds.
Opinion seemed to change so fast,
People hear that you've got cash,
? every single woman in this town.
Now I've got my limousine,
And the yacht upon the sea,
And the thousand friends I've never met before.
Through all the suffering and the pain,
But there's one thing that I've gained,
That's the knowledge that had when I was poor.
I was a poor boy,
Now I'm a rich boy,
Well, what you gonna do boy?
Now that you have taken all the joy, oh, oh, oh.

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