

Phair Liz

"Support System"

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I don't need a support system

Lifting me into prop position

What I need is a man of action, I need my attraction to you

Driving me down all those dangerous avenues

Lions and tigers tearing at their food.

(whistle break)

I know the gossip

Flies around at breakfast

One of them rings in your hand

"Where the fuck do you get off thinking

I was there at the party cause

All of my friends feed me evil reasons

Why you and I should not be friends ..."

Let's just think this whole thing through,

Tell me, "Just what the hell is a lover supposed to do?"

I got the wrong reaction

A slap in the face from you.

(whistle break: This is such a stupid picture, wrap me in a steak why

don't you throw it in the panther cage and maybe then I'll like you

better (No Way))

I don't need a support system

Lifting me into prop position

What they make is a separation of beauty from attitude

What satisfaction is left when all you do tells everyone

You're acting untrue

(whistle break: This is such a stupid picture, light a
cigarette why

don't you stub it in a carburator, maybe then you'll sell
me something

(No Way))

I don't need a support system

Put your hand on my heart and listen

What I need is a dedication to last me all the way
through

Pointing the finger, I'm counting on loving you

Over and above the passion

I am connected to you

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