

# Low, Kind Of Girl

Half your life you kept it in  
Born without a stomach  
Now the thread around you spins  
No, you&#039;re not that kind of girl  
No, you could&#039;ve had the world

Every time they lift you up  
Every time more thread to cut  
Seems like you&#039;ve been cut enough  
No, you&#039;re not that kind of girl  
No, you could&#039;ve had the world

Now lesser things  
Pull the strings  
Of priests and kings  
No, you&#039;re not that kind of girl  
No, you could&#039;ve had the world