

The Zutons, Six Foot Man

Well I was born 6ft Tall with no lovin at all
I had to rummage through my life of misery
I had to go from place to place never recognise my face
Im the moody man you never ever see
Well one day I placed a bet with the money I had left
Would not know what the future held for me
Through all the suffering and the pain but theres one thing that Ive gained
Thats the patience that I now receive

Poor boy
Rich boy
Well whatcha gonna do boy
Now that you have taken all the joy

And by the very next week I had hit a lucky streak
I had won the lottery four million pounds
Opinions seemed to change so fast people hear that you've got cash
Bedded every single woman in this town
Now Ive got my limousine and the yacht upon the sea
And the thousand friends Ive never met before
Through all the suffering and the pain but theres one thing that Ive gained
Thats the knowledge that I had when I was poor

I was a poor boy
Now Im a rich boy
Well whatcha gonna do boy
Now that you have taken all the joy