Cole Lloyd, Mannish Girl

i used to be content to frown but anything for money now i'd rather be a mannish kind of girl i used to get drunk on spanish wine well now i'm drunk most all the time i guess i've been too grateful for too long so i sit around and wait and watch the grass grow green and count the cars feeling lost, alone, misunderstood so i wait, hey hey yes i wait, hey hey well i had a girl in london town she picked me up and she spun me round i guess she was a mannish kind of girl i went away and i still don't know why six feet under is where my bloddy heart lies i'm just afraid i can't forget her now so i sit around and wait and watch the grass grow green and count the cars feeling lost, alone, misunderstood so i wait, hey hey so i wait, hey hey hey hey i used to be too big to crawl now i don't give a damn at all i'd rather be a mannish kind of girl yeah i used to get drunk on that spanish wine but now i'm drunk most all the time i guess i'm just afraid i can't forget her now and so i'll sit around and wait and watch the grass grow green and count the cars feeling lost, alone, misunderstood so i wait, hey hey yeah i wait, hey hey yes i wait, hey hey yeah i wait, hey hey hey hey