

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 bloody 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