

Six Foot Town

Big & Rich

My brakes are on fire
From trying to slow down
I'm always burning my tires
And my horn is too loud
I catch people looking funny at me
When I step to the window and I toss a TV
Sometimes I get crazy and it makes a big scene
But when I hit 21 I want to stand up and scream
I'm filthy rich with laughter, I'm too big for the room
You know from two stories up
A Zenith makes a big boom

It's hard to get around in a six foot town
When your ten feet tall everything is so small
I'm always bumping my head
I'm way too long for the bed
It's hard to get around
In a six foot town.

Some people live inside a tiny little box
They're preoccupied about mismatching their socks
I never been one to worry about much
I just want to laugh and love
I just want to live it up

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Sometimes I stumble just because of my size
But hey y'all that's alright
That's the way God made me
I am what I am
And I can't do nothing bout that

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