Support System

Liz Phair

I don't need a support system, lifting me into prop position What I need is a man of action, I need my attraction to you Driving me down all those dangerous avenues Lions and tigers tearing at their food

I know the gossip flies around at breakfast One of them reins is in your hand Where do you get the fuck off thinking I was there at the party ? 'Cause all my friends feed me the evil reasons

Why you and I should not be friends? Let's think this whole thing through Tell me, just what the hell is a lover supposed to do? I got the wrong reaction, a slap in the face from you

This is such a stupid picture Wrap me in a steak Why don't you throw me in the panther cage? And maybe then I'll like you better No way

I don't need a support system, lifting me into prop position What they make is a separation of beauty from attitude What satisfaction is left when all you do Tells everyone you're acting untrue?

This is such a stupid picture Light a cigarette Why don't you stub it in the carburetor And maybe then you'll sell me something No way

I don't need a support system, put your hand on my heart and li sten What I need is a dedication to last me all the way through Pointing the finger, I'm counting on loving you Over and above the passion, I'm connected to you