

## Kind of Girl

Low

Half your life you kept it in  
Born without a stomach  
Now the thread around you spins

No, you're not that kind of girl  
No, you could've had the world

Every time they lift you up  
Every time more thread to cut  
Seems like you've been cut enough

No, you're not that kind of girl  
No, you could've had the world

Now lesser things  
Pull the strings  
Of priests and kings

No, you're not that kind of girl  
No, you could've had the world