

Stepping Stone

Six Feet Under

I, I, I, I, I'm not your stepping stone
I, I, I, I, I'm not your stepping stone

You're trying to make your mark in society
Using all the tricks that you used on me
You're reading all those high fashion magazines
The clothes you're wearin', girl, are causing public scenes

I said
I, I, I, I, I'm not your stepping stone
I, I, I, I, I'm not your stepping stone
Not your stepping stone, not your stepping stone

When I first met you, girl, you didn't have no shoes
Now you're walking 'round like you're front page news
You've been awful careful 'bout the friends you choose
But you won't find my name in your book of Who's Who

I said
I, I, I, I, I'm not your stepping stone
I, I, I, I, I'm not your stepping stone
Not your stepping stone, not your stepping stone