Six Foot Man

Well I was born 6ft Tall with no lovin at all I had to rummage through my life of misery I had to go from place to place never recognise my face Im the moody man you never ever see Well one day I placed a bet with the money I had left Would not know what the future held for me Through all the suffering and the pain but theres one thing that Ive gained Thats the patience that I now receive

Poor boy Rich boy Well whatcha gonna do boy Now that you have taken all the joy

And by the very next week I had hit a lucky streak I had won the lottery four million pounds Opinions seemed to change so fast people hear that you've got cash Bedded every single woman in this town Now Ive got my limousine and the yacht upon the sea And the thousand friends Ive never met before Through all the suffering and the pain but theres one thing that Ive gained Thats the knowledge that I had when I was poor

I was a poor boy Now Im a rich boy Well whatcha gonna do boy Now that you have taken all the joy **The Zutons**