## LIZ PHAIR, Support System

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 carborateur

And maybe then you'll sell me something

(No way!)

I don't need a support system

Put your hand on my heart and listen

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