

# The Zutons, 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