

## Support System

Liz Phair

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 carburetor  
And maybe then you'll sell me something  
No way

I don't need a support system, put your hand on my heart and li  
sten  
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