

Kind of Girl

Low

Half your life you kept it in
Born without a stomach
Now the thread around you spins

No, you're not that kind of girl
No, you could've had the world

Every time they lift you up
Every time more thread to cut
Seems like you've been cut enough

No, you're not that kind of girl
No, you could've had the world

Now lesser things
Pull the strings
Of priests and kings

No, you're not that kind of girl
No, you could've had the world