

Hiding Low

The Kooks

Hiding low, low
Without you
The world can be so callous
Tell me
What should we do?
Should we
Play on each other
Life ends
In the end
Life ends.
Gabble slow, now
She told me of her eyes
But bleed with me brother
Like a
Friends till the end
And I'll
Put on my eyeshades
Like it in the end
Life ends
In the end
Life ends
In the end
My life ends.