

Your Low

DMA's

She's got diamonds caught up her sleeve
That makes a trail just when she leaves
But her diamonds turn to dust
She's chasing them in the wind
And the lines that carve up her face
From all the charms that I've tried to take
But it's not worth my time
Can you send it in a letter, send it in a letter, my love?

'Cause what I need, I don't know
I'm a million miles from your low
But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind
You're never gonna see them again

I've got diamonds caught up my sleeve
That makes a trail just when I leave
But my diamonds turn to dust
I'm chasing them in the wind
There's a stranger lying in my bed
Drowned in roses and now she's dead
But I'm waiting through the cold
But your mind's on fire, mind's on fire, my love

'Cause what I need, I don't know
I'm a million miles from your low
But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind
Yeah, you're never gonna see them again

Yeah, you know we won't care
You know we don't care, you know we don't care
Yeah, you know we won't care
You know we don't care, you know we don't care
Yeah, you know we won't care
You know we don't care, you know we don't care
Yeah, you know we won't care
You know we don't care, you know we don't care
Yeah, you know we won't care
You know we don't care, you know we don't care