

## Lowlands

Jace Everett

Feel the beat of the Heartland, honey  
The river's running slow  
Down here at the waters edge, where  
It's a slippery slope  
Down in the Lowlands

You reach out for a helping hand and  
All you get is a rope  
Round here it's a buyers market, if you  
Wanna sell your soul  
Down in the Lowlands

Been at the bottom such a long time baby  
It almost feels like home  
Sinking fast like our hearts are made of stone  
Might be broke but we're still breathing  
And someday, somehow we're leaving  
There's only one way left to go  
Out of the Lowlands

Rusted cars with busted taillights  
Going nowhere and fast  
Empty shells and broken bottles  
I guess, even dreamers crash  
Down in the Lowlands

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