

Low, Low, Low, Low
Low, Low, Low, Low
(Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah)

Standing by the Post Office
Tryin' to send a letter to my wife
(Didn't see it coming round)

The crazy politicians
Tried to lower the street signs and lights
Head lights, head lights

Low, Low, Low, Low
Low, Low, Low, Low
(Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah)

These days it doesn't seem fair
What, like right now?

Standing by the Post Office
Tryin' to send a letter to my best friend

I care, I care, I care, I care

Closing all the street signs
Closing the white's of eyes, a mean mile
(You didn't see it coming, yeh)

Standing by the Post Office
Tryin' to send a letter to my good friend

(Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah)

Banker's closing all the banks
And the street signs aren't working
Their all bust now

Low, Low, Low, Low, Low

I've got the arse now
We didn't see it coming
We've got the arse now