

Low

The Driver Era

Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you
Now the sun don't shine
And the rain don't pour
And I'm still thinking about you

Roll out of bed and straight up to the cloud
Inside my plastic real estate
I found an angel and she lives here now
But I can't get her out my case

Then she got away
Somehow, somehow, somehow
So I'll go and fake
My smile, my smile...

Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you
And now the sun don't shine
And the rain don't pour
And I'm still thinking about you
Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you

Still I do
Yeah, still I do
Could get this low
I never knew

I could get this low
I could get this low
I could get this low for you

Sometimes I wonder why I'm in this place
And maybe I will never know
But if I ever learn from my mistakes
The future ain't predictable

She ain't coming back
Around, around, around...
(She ain't comin' back)
So I'll go and fake
My smile, my smile...

Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you
And now the sun don't shine
And the rain don't pour
And I'm still thinking about you
Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you

Still I do
Yeah, still I do
Could get this low
I never knew

I could get this low
I could get this low
I could get this low for you
I could get this low
I could get this low
I could get this low for you

Around, around, around...
My smile, my smile...

Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you
And now the sun don't shine
And the rain don't pour
And I'm still thinking about you
Never did I know
I could get this low
I could get this low for you

Still I do
Yeah, still I do
Could get this low
I never knew

I could get this low
I could get this low
I could get this low for you
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I could get this low
I could get this low for you