

Low-Life

The Tears

You're a complicated person with some educated friends
And you tend to form your sentences from words wrote on your hands, oh

But you wake up the rhythm in me, and you wake up the rhyme
I thought you were special but you're low-life

And you've got no inhibitions and you're almost always rude
And I don't know where your mind is when my hands are touching you, oh

But you wake up the rhythm in me, and you wake up the rhyme
I thought you were special but you're low-life, low-life, low-life
Low, low-life

And when you pull the trigger in me, my life isn't mine
They said you were special but you're low-life

And you wake up the rhythm in me, and you wake up the rhyme
I thought you were special but you're low-life, low-life, low-life
Low
Low-life, low-life, low-life
Low