

## Get Low

Toadies

You try so hard to be  
The black sheep of the family  
Always so hard to see, so moody  
You move me

Your days are hard, so hard  
You look so tired, so tired  
And your reward, your reward  
You're a pariah, sweet pariah  
Sweet pariah

And every day is like  
A hunderd moonless midnights  
And there is no light  
Hiding behind those sunken eyes

Your days are hard, so hard  
You look so tired, so tired  
And your reward, your reward  
You're a pariah, sweet pariah  
Sweet pariah

You get low  
You get low  
You get low down  
You get so low down now  
You get low down

Your days are hard, so hard  
You look so tired, so tired  
And your reward, your reward  
You're a pariah, sweet pariah  
Sweet pariah

You get low  
You get low  
You get low down  
You get so low down now  
You get  
You get  
You get  
You get so low down now  
You get low down