

Theory Of A Deadman - Lowlife

tom:
D (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 2ª casa
Intro: A G Dm A

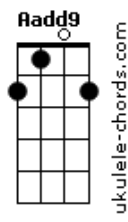
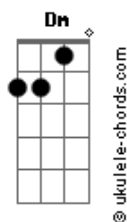
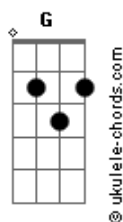
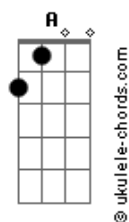
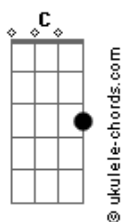
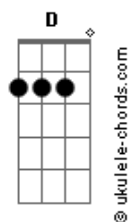
A You know I'll be the one who gets fallin' down drunk
Dm At my neighbour kid's soccer game
A I've got an '82 Fierro with a car seat in the middle
Dm Broken down on the Interstate
A I've got a beer-stained t-shirt looking like...
Dm Something 'bout me just ain't right
A I'm a cash-stealing, drug-dealing loser without any feeling
G Gettin trailer trash tonight

Refrão:
A 'Cause I'm a low life, and I'm lovin it
Dm I've got the whole damn world in the palm of my hand
A I'm a low life, so fin deal with it
Dm No you can't change something that you don't understand

A I'm thrilled to be a hillbilly, hate to have to deal with me
Dm Probably just end in a fight
A No sleeves, can't breathe, doesn't even phase me
G Naked, sleeping like a baby tonight

Refrão:
A A

Acordes



Livin it up, livin it up
Aadd9 A
Being a low life
(x3)
A A
Livin it up, livin it u-u-up

Solo:
A A G
A gun-packin, btch-smackin, mess with me it's gonna happen
A Dm
Lovin life livin in sin
A Dm
Passed out on the floor, sorry just to work no more
G Give it up, give it up

[pausa]
Ah fk it

A 'Cause I'm a low life, and I'm lovin it
Dm I'm never gonna change as long as I live
A I'm a low life, so fin deal with it
Dm 'Cause deep down I really know everyone is

A 'Cause we're low lives, and we're lovin it
Dm We got the whole damn world in the palm of our hand
A 'Cause we're low lives, so fin deal with it
Dm No you can't change something that you don't understand

A Livin' it up, livin' it up
G Being a low life