

Theory Of A Deadman - Lowlife

Tom: G

Intro: Ab
Ab Gb Db Ab

Ab Gb
You know I'll be the one who gets fallin' down drunk
Db Ab
At my neighbour kid's soccer game
Ab Gb
I've got an '82 Fierro with a car seat in the middle
Db Ab
Broken down on the Interstate
Ab Gb
I've got a beer-stained t-shirt looking like...
Db Ab
Something 'bout me just ain't right
Ab B
I'm a cash-stealing, drug-dealing loser without any feeling
Db
Gettin trailer trash tonight
Ab Gb
'Cause I'm a low life, and I'm lovin it
Db Ab
I've got the whole damn world in the palm of my hand
Ab Gb
I'm a low life, so f deal with it
Db Ab
No you can't change something that you don't understand

(Ab)
(B)
(B)

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

Ab Gb
'Cause I'm a low life, and I'm lovin it
Db Ab
I've got the whole damn world in the palm of my hand

Ab Gb
I'm a low life, so f deal with it
Db Ab
No you can't change something that you don't understand

Ab Ab
Livin it up, livin it up
Ab Ab
Being a low life
Ab Ab
Livin it up, livin it up

(Ab Gb Db Ab)
(Ab B Db)

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

Ah fuck it

Ab Gb
'Cause I'm a low life, and I'm lovin it
Db Ab
I'm never gonna change as long as I live
Ab Gb
I'm a low life, so f deal with it
Db Ab
'Cause deep down I really know everyone is

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

Ab Ab
Livin' it up, livin' it up
B Ab
Being a low life

Acordes

