

# Theory Of A Deadman - Lowlife

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

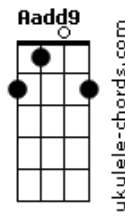
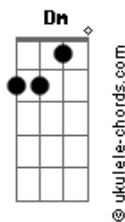
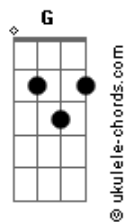
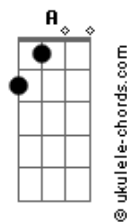
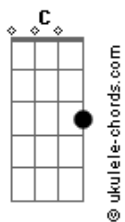
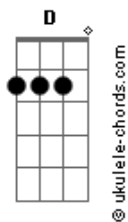
A You know I'll be the one who gets fallin' down drunk  
Dm At my neighbour kid's soccer game  
A I've got an '82 Fierro with a car seat in the middle  
Dm Broken down on the Interstate  
A I've got a beer-stained t-shirt looking like...  
Dm Something 'bout me just ain't right  
A I'm a cash-stealing, 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