

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

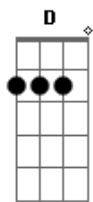
Refrão:

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

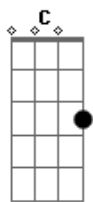
Refrão:

A A

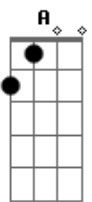
Acordes



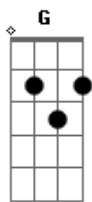
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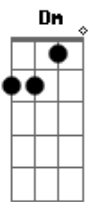
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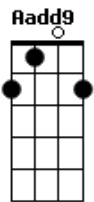
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Livin it up, livin it up
 Aadd9 A
 Being a low life
 (x3)
 A A
 Livin it up, livin it u-u-up

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 G
 I'm a low life, so fin deal with it
 Dm A
 'Cause deep down I really know everyone is

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

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