

# 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

