

**How Low  
Against Me!**

Title: How Low  
Artist: Against me!  
Album: New Demo [2004]  
On Web: <http://www.againstme.net>  
Lyrics: <http://www.plyrics.com/a/againstme.html>

[Begins with Am silently]

**Am**  
Well I ll wake up around 4:05.

**E**  
Eat, shower, and get dressed in about an hour s time.

**Dm** **Am**  
Take my vitamins, check my messages, and call around to some friends,  
**E** **Am**  
make plans for dinner and drinks sometime after 9:00.

[Make a short pause and play chords hard and sing along loud.]

**Am**  
We re definately going to call it in early tonight.

**E**  
Well, I need to dry out and take some time to clear my mind.

**Dm** **Am**  
Now before you know it here I am again, it s fucking 2:00 in the morning,  
**E** **Am**  
standing in a bar, with a drink in hand.

**C** **Am**  
How loooooooooooooooooooooow can yooooou gooooooooooooooooooooo  
**E** **Am**  
before you can t turn around?

**Am**  
Now seriously, this is my last and final time.

**E**  
Well I m making some big, big changes in my life.

**Dm**  
No, you won t catch me down here again,  
**Am**  
waiting to score sweaty money palmed into my hand.

**E** **Am**  
What the fuck are you cutting this with anyway?

**Am**  
Because I have got some really, really big plans.

**E**  
And today s the day I m putting them into action.

**Dm**

But before you know it, here I am again.

**Am**

It s fucking 6:00 in the morning.

**E**

**Am**

Rolled up dollar bill in my hand.

**C**

**Am**

How loooooooooooooooooooooow can yooooou goooooooooooooooooooo

**E**

**Am**

before you can t turn around?

[this part is silently again. play chords and sind calm.]

**Am**

And I m sick of feeling like I m losing my mind.

**E**

Sick of doing the same things night after night.

**Dm**

Sick of self-loathing and self-absorbtion,

**Am**

self-destructive narcissism.

**E**

**Am**

I m sick to death of being constantly fucking sick of.

**C**

**Am**

I doooooooooooooooooooooon t knooooow whoooooo I caaaan truuuuuuuuust.

**E**

**Am**

**Am**

**Am**

**Am**

**Am**

**Am\***

Thought there was us, now there is no ooooooooooneeeeeee.