

Lay Low
Mark Morriss

Lay Low

G D Bm C
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I m gonna lay low, not move or make a sound,
 I m gonna not show, when the karma comes around,
 I m gonna make tracks, now the walls are closing in,
 I m turning my back, on all that lovely sin,
 I m gonna lay low, and on my say so, I m gonna just go.

I m gonna stay numb, gonna roll with all the hits,
 I m gonna play dumb, not a word will pass my lips,
 Cause I know what you get and so it s time to disappear,
 Without a regret, without a single salty tear,
 I m gonna lay low and on my say so, I m gonna just go.

Lightning strikes again, hope s down the drain,
 Everyone s to blame, but me, it s all some conspiracy,
 What a hand to play, what a welcome to betray,
 When I could ve had it all for keeps, I threw it all away.

I m gonna lay low and on my say so, I m gonna just go,
 I m gonna lay low and on my say so, I m gonna just go.

C A A D A A Em
C A A D A A Em