

Lowlife

Theory of a Deadman

Intro: **A G Dm A**

A **G**
You know I ll be the one who gets fallin down drunk
Dm **A**
At my neighbour kid s soccer game
A **G**
I ve got an 82 Fierro with a car seat in the middle
Dm **A**
Broken down on the Interstate
A **G**
I ve got a beer-stained t-shirt looking like...
Dm **A**
Something bout me just ain t right
A **Dm**
I m a cash-stealing, drug-dealing loser without any feeling
G **A**
Gettin trailer trash tonight

Refrão:

A **G**
Cause I m a low life, and I m lovin it
Dm **A**
I ve got the whole damn world in the palm of my hand
A **G**
I m a low life, so f***in deal with it
Dm **A**
No you can t change something that you don t understand

A **G**
I m thrilled to be a hillbilly, hate to have to deal with me
Dm **A**
Probably just end in a fight
A **Dm**
No sleeves, can t breathe, doesn t even phase me
G **A**
Naked, sleeping like a baby tonight

Refrão:

A **A**
Livin it up, livin it up
A9 **A**
Being a low life
(x3)
A **A**
Livin it up, livin it u-u-up

Solo:

A **G**
A gun-packin, b*tch-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

[pausal]
Ah f**k it

A **G**
Cause I m a low life, and I m lovin it
Dm **A**
I m never gonna change as long as I live
A **G**
I m a low life, so f***in deal with it
Dm **A**
Cause deep down I really know everyone is

A **G**
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 f***in 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