

Heather Small

"Lowlife"

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I'm a lowlife, lowlife
And I've been here, caught standing still
I've gotta play into my head, my head
Full of crap I'm a landfill

Didn't understand
I'm not talking now
Didn't understand
For I know you well
A pretty penny gets you trouble, gets you trouble
But I had enough of that
I kept on waiting on lies, on lies
I kept waiting for a little tap
Didn't understand
Or a little "hey"
Didn't understand
Why can't you settle for that?
That's where that's where that's where you're at
I'm waiting on lies
You're standing still
I've got a play, play it my head
I'm a landfill
Didn't understand
I'm not talking now
Didn't understand
I know you well

Didn't understand
I'm not talking now
Didn't understand
I know you well
Well I've become yours like a lowlife
I went in under your door like a lowlife, lowlife

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