

Lowest Of The Low

"Under The Carlaw Bridge"

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It's another cold one
But what have I done
To feel so hollow and cold it seems
That I could find a clear model
At the bottom of a bottle
But I'm two times the coward
I ever thought I'd be

Because it ain't clear
No it ain't clear
And what the hell am I doin' here?
No it ain't clear
But it rings in my ears
Somewhere under the Carlaw bridge

Now there's snow on the corner
Where I stood with my old friend
Talked about revolution with two loaded guitars
And it's only four blocks up to The Only
But at times like this, you know it seems three times as
far

Where're the banners? Where're the headlines?
Those future planners and hungry deadlines
Those true believers and crazy Fridays
Those sham deceivers, these can't be my days
Ah, maybe next time...

Well, now my coffee's gone cold
But my heart's gone colder
I think I'm reading too much
It feels like twenty below
And it's a kick in the nuts
When your vision clears up
And you realize you've only been playing with change
There're people more together than you'll ever be
And it makes you want to ask yourself, "What's
happenin' to me?"

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