

Marty Casey & Lovehammers "Low-life Insurance"

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Let's face it
I passed out
No one cares what I do
I slept tight
For (4?) hours
I slipped into the great unknown

Not unusual
Not irrational
It might be cool, but only to myself
Not what you're used to, but this'll have to do
I only know how to be myself

Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's get wasted
Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's not waste time

Put a dollar in the jukebox
But I leave before a song's ever played
My foot on the gas, my ass in the grave
Won't rest until a deal's been made

Not unusual
Not irrational
It might be cool, but only to myself
Not what you're used to, but this'll have to do
I only know how to be myself

Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's get wasted
Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's not waste time

Run away from your problems, no
Run away from Chicago, no

Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's get wasted
Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's not waste time

Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's get wasted
Whoa, whoa, yeah
Let's get wasted

If I took you back for good, would it ever be the same?
If I took you back for good, would it ever be the same?
If I took you back for good, would it ever be the same?
If I took you back for good, would it ever be the same?

If I took you back for good, would it ever be the same?
If I took you back for good, would it ever be
Ever be the same?

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