## Marty Casey And The 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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