

The Dead 60s

"We get low"

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We get high
Before we get low
And I was walking down a frosty street
I was looking back for home

We get high

Well it beats being a rent man
Or when you're down in the roulette mine
And as the city casts its shadow
We commit the perfect crime

We get high

Before we get low
And I was drenched in heat in the city tonight
You pull me back and go
When you're stuck inside your bubble
And people, they're saying it's great
But like so much before us
You'll never escape the fate

We get high
Before we get low
And I was walking down
In a frosty street
I was looking back for home

We get high

And I've seen you all down on them drinking signs
With all ya money, ya money ya money
The only crime I can never commit on dem a street
Is trying to make all the ends meet
Now hear this! Hey fellas

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