

The Bouncing Souls, Low Life

last week your pockets where fat
spending on this and buying that
the week is over and i'm not so flush
i'd save some money if it wasn't a lush

you didn't plan to fail
you just failed to plan
i'm livin' tha lowlife again

Last week it was pints of guinness
now i'm drinking quarts of piss
end of the month you've got no money
kill my landlord ain't it funny?

you didn't plan to fail
you just failed to plan
i'm livin' tha lowlife again

so this ain't your finest hour
i found some cereal but the milk is sour
things look bad but this isn't the end
someday i'll live large again