

Low Places

Cold World

I'm sorry, but someone has to lose in the game of life.
And tonight that someone is you.
We went from boyz II men living in sin.
Waiting for the world to end.

I'm gonna do my thing no doubt.
No matter what comes out of your mouth.
Real recognize real, it's true.
And I just can't recognize you.

For friends in low places.
No love for two faces.
And for our friends, now deceased.
One love, rest in peace.