Lo/Hi

The Black Keys

Out on a limb in the wind of a hurricane Down at the bar like a star in the howling rain Nobody to love you Nobody to care If you got nobody to hug you No one to answer your prayer You get low (Low like a valley) Then high (High like a bird in the sky) You get low (Low 'cause you're angry) Low, high, high, low One at a time, get in line for the masquerade Drink 'til you cry and you're lying in the mess you made Nobody to love you Nobody to care Nobody to drug you No one to hold back your hair You get low (Low like a valley) Then high (High like a bird in the sky) You get low (Low 'cause you're angry) Low, high, high, low You get low (Low like a valley) Then high (High like a bird in the sky) You get low (Low 'cause you're angry) Low, high, high, low Low, high, high, low Low, high, high, low