

Lowlife

The Bouncing Souls

Last week your pockets were fat
Spending on this and buying that
The week is over, I'm not so flush
I'd save money if it wasn't a lush

You didn't plan to fail
You just failed to plan
I'm living the 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 that funny?

You didn't plan to fail
You just failed to plan
I'm living the lowlife again

So this ain't your finest hour
I found some cereal but the milk is sour
Things look bad but it's not the end
Someday I'll be living large again

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You just failed to plan
I'm living the lowlife again