Low

Violent Soho

Old folks have the best view here Grids with grass and tin roof glare Victory dance when no-one's won Pension dreams have come undone

Ohh ohh tell me when it's worth Yeah what it's worth Ohh ohh tell me when it's worth Yeah what it's worth

Every morning there's a halo Hanging from a thread Every morning there's a halo Hanging from a thread

Call - response as egos flair
Bitumen reflects a stare
Tiny king lays down a house
I'm just coming up here for air
I'm just coming up here for air

Ohh ohh tell me when it's worth Yeah what it's worth Ohh ohh tell me when it's worth Yeah what it's worth

Every morning there's a halo Hanging from a thread Every morning there's a halo Hanging from a thread

So low Low So low Low