

John Prine

Low

I verified the math
and double-checked the syntax
I tried to heal your body
but it just kept coming back
you never had a chance
I thought I was a poet
I had so much to say
but now I want to see the blood
I want to make them pay
yeah, I can see the day I made a place for children
they wanted all the answers
I gave them all my lectures
and now they're perfect dancers
'cuz I'm a perfect dancer
sha la la la la
sha la la la la

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