

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>