

# Your Low

## DMA's

[Verse 1]

She's got diamonds caught up her sleeve  
That makes a trail just when she leaves  
But her diamonds turn to dust  
She's chasing them in the wind And the lines that carve up her face  
From the charms that I've tried to take  
But it's not worth my time  
Can you send it in a letter  
Send it in a letter my love [Chorus]  
What I need, I don't know  
I'm a million miles from your low  
But it's alright cause when you're blind  
You never gonna see them again I've got diamonds caught up my sleeve  
That makes a trail just when I leave  
But my diamonds turn to dust  
I'm chasing them in the wind There's a stranger lying in my bed  
Drowned in roses now she's dead  
But I'm waiting through the cold  
But your mind's on fire  
Mind's on fire my love [Chorus] [Outro] x5  
Yeah, you know we won't care  
You know we don't care  
You know we don't care

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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