

How Low

Against Me!

Well, I wake up around four or five
Eat, shower, and get dressed in about an hour's time
Take my vitamins, check my messages
And call around to some friends
Make plans for dinner and drinks sometime after nine
Well, I'm definitely going to call it in early tonight
I need to dry out and take some time to clear my mind
Now before you know it, here I am again
Fucking two in the morning
Standing in a bar with a drink in hand
How low can you go
Before you can't turn around?
Now seriously, this is my last and final time
Well, I'm making some big, big changes in my life
No, you won't catch me down here again
Waiting to score, sweaty money palmed into my hand
What the fuck are you cutting this with anyway?
Because I have got some really big plans
And today's the day I'm putting them into action
But before you know it, here I am again
Fucking 6 in the morning
Rolled up dollar bill in my hand
How low can you go
Before you can't turn around?
And I'm sick of feeling like I'm losing my mind
Sick of doing the same things night after night
Sick of self loathing and self absorption
Self destructive narcissism
I'm sick to death of being constantly fucking sick of
I don't know who I can trust
Thought there was us, now there is no one

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>