

# So Low

## sElf

Hello, meet my problems  
I only miss you when I'm with you  
I gotta fly car to jet around town  
    Gone sour to the bone  
    Gone bad to the marrow  
    Financial situation's depleted  
Guess a slap in the face is what I really needed  
    From a strong hand to make me a man  
    What more could I ask?  
    What more could I stand?  
    I'm so low that I wish I was dead  
With a knife in my chest and a bullet in my head  
    I'm so low that I wish I was dead  
    Must I go on?  
    Sold all my friends today  
    I'm so low that I wish I was dead  
    Gave everything away  
Now I'm bound only by twine and thread  
    Just give me time  
    Don't give me time to miss you  
    Just give me time  
    Don't give me time to miss you  
On a short leash yet she was eathbound  
    So I threw her in the lost and found  
    Now she's scaring me  
    A fine charity  
With a pink trombone and a tuning key  
    So just ignore the footprints  
    And just ignore the sand  
    My epitaph stands before me  
So wear your ego to the funeral of a frightened man  
    Saw her standing in the doorway  
        Fade away  
    And I believe in it  
        If I were dead  
        If I were dead  
    If I were dead she wouldn't love me anymore

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>