

Low Down

Black Label Society

You leave me hanging high
Lost my sense to confide
Blanks, confused and empty
Yet overcome with a relieving sigh Silence, deafening silence
Wicked world running through your head
Tired of second guessing
What I did or what it was I said
Ooh! Anchor my soul no more
Low down On the outside running smooth
Of a gutless cold machine
Although, I saw it coming
This soon, I didn't think I'd see Just come out and tell me
You ain't gonna break my will
You're water under the bridge now
Lying dormant, dead & still
Ooh! Anchor my soul no more
Low down On the outside running smooth
Of a gutless cold machine
Although, I saw it coming
This soon, I didn't think I'd see [backwards] My eyes can no longer be blackened
My smile can no longer break
As far as I can throw you
I wouldn't trust you 'cause you're so damn fake Let's get somethin' straight here
Get the fuck outta my way
Forever my stone will be rollin'
No matter what ya do or say
Ooh! Anchor my soul no more
Low down

Songwriters

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