

## Your Low

DMA's

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 all 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?

'Cause 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're 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 and now she's dead  
But I'm waiting through the cold  
But your mind's on fire, mind's on fire, my love

'Cause what I need, I don't know  
I'm a million miles from your low  
But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind  
Yeah, you're never gonna see them again

Yeah, you know we won't care  
You know we don't care, you know we don't care  
Yeah, you know we won't care  
You know we don't care, you know we don't care  
Yeah, you know we won't care  
You know we don't care, you know we don't care  
Yeah, you know we won't care  
You know we don't care, you know we don't care  
Yeah, you know we won't care  
You know we don't care, you know we don't care