

## Low Happening

## Howling Bells

God only knows what you do with yourself  
You sleep all the day and you're wasting away  
You beg for your food  
And you lie like a dog  
You steal all your moves and you drink the last drop

You watch me  
I watch you  
You changed me  
Like I knew  
You used me  
Like I used you  
My love shot right through you

It's a low, low, low, low happening x4

And every night at the beat of the drum  
You'd kill to be right, but I know you're wrong  
You drink from the heart  
And you pour from the soul  
You listen to trash  
But it's not Rock'n'Roll

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Alright

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