

## John Prine

Low

I verified the math  
And double-checked the syntax  
I tried to heal your body  
But it just kept coming back  
You never had a chance  
I thought I was a poet  
I had so much to say  
But now I want to see the blood  
I want to make them pay  
Yeah, I can see the day  
I made a place for children  
They wanted all the answers  
I gave them all my lectures  
And now they're perfect dancers  
'Cause I'm a perfect dancer  
Sha la la la la  
Sha la la la la