

Low Blows

Meg Mac

You coming round too late
I've taken off my face
And you won't like it
I haven't seen anyone in days
But it's best this way
You see I don't like it
Don't want to be anyone again
See I don't like it

Baby I have nothing left and
You took my money and you took my friends back
To where I never

Low blows, man up
It's all good, man up
'Cause I don't say much when I don't like it
Low blows, man up
It's all good, man up
'Cause I don't say much when I don't like it

Working on my own
Until the work gets cold
That's when I don't like it
But I can't leave anything alone
And I won't say no
Even when I wanna
I never see the end of anything
'Cause I don't like it

Baby, I have nothing left and
You took my money and you took my friends back
To where I never

Low blows, man up
It's all good, man up
'Cause I don't say much when I don't like it
Low blows, man up
It's all good, man up
'Cause I don't say much when I don't like it

But I don't like it
And I never liked it like that

Baby I have nothing left and
You took my money and you took my friends back
To where I never
To where I never
To where I never

Low blows, man up
It's all good, man up
'Cause I don't say much when I don't like it
Low blows, man up
It's all good, man up
'Cause I don't say much when I don't like it

But I don't like it

No I don't like it
And I never liked it
And I never liked it like that