

## Lowlife

## The Bouncing Souls

Last week your pockets were fat  
Spending on this and buying that  
The week is over, I'm not so flush  
I'd save money if it wasn't a lush

You didn't plan to fail  
You just failed to plan  
I'm living the lowlife again

Last week it was pints of Guinness  
Now I'm drinking quarts of piss  
End of the month you've got no money  
Kill my landlord, ain't that funny?

You didn't plan to fail  
You just failed to plan  
I'm living the lowlife again

So this ain't your finest hour  
I found some cereal but the milk is sour  
Things look bad but it's not the end  
Someday I'll be living large again

You didn't plan to fail  
You just failed to plan  
I'm living the lowlife again