Lowdown

	LOWGOWN
INTRO	
VERSE 1	Baby's into running around, hanging with the crowd Putting your business in the street talking out loud Saying you bought her this and that And how much you done spent I swear she must believe it's all heaven sent
	Hey boy you better bring the chick around
	To the sad truth the dirty lowdown
CHORUS	(Who I wonder who) taught her how to talk like that (Who I wonder who) gave her that big idea
SOLO	FLUTE
VERSE 2	Nothing you can't handle nothing I ain't got Put the money on the table and drive it off the lot Turn on that ole lovelight and turn a maybe to a yes
	Same old schoolboy game got you into this mess Hey son better get back to town
	Face the sad old truth the dirty lowdown
CHORUS	(Who I wonder who) put those ideas in your head
	(Who I wonder who)
SOLO	GUITAR + FLUTE
	yeah Come on back down little son
	Dig the low low low lowdown
SOLO	GUITAR
VERSE 3	You ain't got to be so bad got to be so cold
	This dog eat dog existence sure is getting old
	Got to have a Jones for this Jones for that
	This running with the Joneses boy just ain't where it's at You gonna come back around
	To the sad sad truth the dirty lowdown
CHORUS	(Who I wonder who) got you thinking like that boy
OTTOTAGE	(Who I wonder who)
SOLO	GUITAR
OUTRO	You better come back to town
	That dirty dirty dirty lowdown
	You better come back to town

That dirty dirty dirty lowdown

Lowdown

| Drum fill in | Drum & bass 4 bars | Flut solo e.p | E-79 | A713 | E-7 | A7 || E-7 | A7 | E-7 | A7 | intro Baby's into running around | E-79 | A713 | x 6 verse1 Hanging with the crowd Putting your business in the street talking out loud Saying you bought her this and that And how much you done spent I swear she must believe it's all heaven sent Hey boy you better bring the chick around To the sad truth the dirty lowdown | E-79 | A713 | x 4 (Who I wonder who) chorus1 taught her how to talk like that (Who I wonder who) gave her that big idea Flut solo | E-79 | A713 | E-79 | A713 | intro 1 Nothing you can't handle nothing I ain't got $|E-79|A713| \times 6$ verse 2 Put the money on the table and drive it off the lot Turn on that ole lovelight and turn a maybe to a yes Same old schoolboy game got you into this mess Hey son better get back to town Face the sad old truth the dirty lowdown (Who I wonder who) chorus 2 | E-79 | A713 | x 3 put those ideas in your head (Who I wonder who) | E-79 | A 11 |

D C#(+5) D7/C B7 Gt.solo1 Flut solo | E-79 | A713 | x 4 yeah Come on back down little son intro 2 Dig the low low low lowdown Gt.solo 2 | F# -79 | B713 | F# -79 | B713 | x 2 You ain't got to be so bad got to be so cold verse1 This dog eat dog existence sure is getting old Got to have a Jones for this Jones for that | E-79 | A713 | x 6 This running with the Joneses boy Just ain't where it's at You gonna come back around To the sad sad truth the dirty lowdown (Who I wonder who) chorus | E-79 | A713 | x 3 got you thinking like that boy (Who I wonder who) | E-79 | A 11 | (Who I wonder who said who I wonder who) Gt.solo 3 | D | C#(+5) | D7/C | B7 | | E-79 | A713 | E-79 | A713 | x 6 Oh look out for that lowdown ending you better come back to town That dirty dirty dirty lowdown | E-79 ---- ||

you better come back to town

	Lowdown
INTRO VERSE 1	Baby's into running around, hanging with the crowd
	Putting your business in the street talking out loud
	Saying you bought her this and that And how much you done spent
	I swear she must believe it's all heaven sent
	Hey boy you better bring the chick around
	To the sad truth the dirty lowdown
CHORUS	(Who I wonder who) taught her how to talk like that
	(Who I wonder who) gave her that big idea
SOLO VERSE 2	FLUTE
VENSE 2	Nothing you can't handle nothing I ain't got Put the money on the table and drive it off the lot
	Turn on that ole lovelight and turn a maybe to a yes
	Same old schoolboy game got you into this mess
	Hey son better get back to town
	Face the sad old truth the dirty lowdown
CHORUS	,
SOLO	(Who I wonder who) GUITAR + FLUTE
OOLO	yeah Come on back down little son
	Dig the low low low lowdown
SOLO	GUITAR
VERSE 3	You ain't got to be so bad got to be so cold
	This dog eat dog existence sure is getting old
	Got to have a Jones for this Jones for that This running with the Joneses boy just ain't where it's at
	You gonna come back around
	To the sad sad truth the dirty lowdown
CHORUS	(Who I wonder who) got you thinking like that boy
	(Who I wonder who)
SOLO OUTRO	GUITAR Vou better some back to town
OUTRO	You better come back to town That dirty dirty dirty lowdown
	You better come back to town
	That dirty dirty dirty lowdown

lowdown

Words and Music by: feat mario biondi and chaka khan



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