

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

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 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

GUITAR

OUTRO

You better come back to town
That dirty dirty dirty dirty lowdown
You better come back to town
That dirty dirty dirty dirty lowdown