

# 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