

Boz Scaggs

"Lowdown"

Visit "[Lowdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Baby's into runnin' 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, sad truth, the dirty lowdown

(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Taught her how to talk like that
(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Gave her that big idea

Nothing you can't handle, nothing you 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 on back to town
Face the sad old truth, the dirty lowdown

(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Put those ideas in your head
(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Come on back down earth, son
Dig the low, low, low, low lowdown

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

(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Got you thinking like that boy
(Whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)

(I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
(Say whooooo, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)
Ooooooh look out for that lowdown

That dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty lowdown
(Whoooo I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who, ohh,
ohh)
Got you thinking like that

Visit [Boz Scaggs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.