

## Stephen Speaks

### "Lowdown"

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

By Stephen Stills

Feel such misery and I don't know why  
Feel so bad I'm surprised I'm not  
Condemned to die  
I never thought that heartbreak  
Could bring such pain.  
Guess that's what it's like when you  
See different things  
And I'm a-lowdown  
Get me out of this place  
And I'm lowdown  
Like a hole in space  
And I'm lowdown  
Spirit movin' at a dreadful pace  
Slowly dyin' I can see it in my face  
Sadness and anger all that keeps me goin'  
Tired of nothin' but my outsides showin'  
And I'm lowdown  
Dying embers of a fire  
Sputtering tears of a lost desire  
Hangin' on to hope that just might be  
But I feel like I'm hangin' from a dyin' tree  
And I'm lowdown  
And I'm lowdown lowdown  
Get me out of this place  
And I'm lowdown lowdown  
Like a hole in space  
And I'm lowdown and I'm lowdown

Â©1978 Gold Hill Music, Inc. (ASCAP)  
All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission.

Drums: Joe Vitale  
Bass: George (Chocolate) Perry  
Guitar: Stephen Stills  
Piano: Mike Finnigan  
Vocals: Stephen Stills, Joe Vitale, George (Chocolate)  
Perry, Mike Finnigan,  
Brooks Honeycutt, Verna Richardson, Lisa Roberts  
Horns & Strings: Mike Lewis and Stephen Stills

Recorded by Michael Braunstein

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

---

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