

Lowdown

Boz Scaggs

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, sad truth, the dirty lowdown Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Taught her how to talk like that
Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Gave her that big idea Nothing you can't handle nothing you ain't got
Put your 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 Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Put those ideas in your head
Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who Yeah, come on back down little 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 Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Got you thinking like that, boy
Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Said I wonder, wonder, wonder, I wonder who Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Who, who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
Who I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who
I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who

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