Lowdown (Unplugged)

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 truth the dirty lowdown(Who I wonder who) taught her how to talk like that
(Who I wonder who) gave her that big ideaNothing you can't handle nothing you ain't got
Put the money on the table and drive it off the lot
Turn on that old love light 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(Who I wonder who) put those ideas in your head
(Who I wonder who) yeah
Come on back down little son
Dig the low low low low lowdownYou 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 Jones boy
Just ain't where it's at
You gonna come back around
To the sad sad truth the dirty lowdown(Who I wonder who) got you thinking like that boy
(Who I wonder who)
(Who I wonder who said who I wonder who)
Oh look out for that lowdown
That dirty dirty dirty dirty lowdown
(Who I wonder who oh oh)
Got you thinking like that

Songwriters
DAVID PAICH, BOZ SCAGGSPublished by
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