

# 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

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