

# Lowdown

## Spodie

It's the twists and turns  
Of the cigarette burns  
The holes in the mind  
Of the nebulous mass  
Forget no returns  
And you don't learn  
The debt between mine  
And the hole in your past  
I'm the dust  
Of someone's ash  
See you in Hell  
With the rest of the trash  
I need love  
A love with question  
A clean mind  
And a pocket of space  
I want a map  
And a sense of direction  
Looking for love  
And the thrill of the world  
Just spinning round  
Trying to find [unverified]  
You wanna be out there  
When you're underground  
Now, now, now  
Now, now, now  
Do you feel it lowdown  
Too many thoughts  
Might have twisted my thinking  
I just can't think straight anymore  
I've got the bends  
I can feel myself sinking  
Just can't keep on  
Keep on coming back for more  
In love  
There's no need to worry  
I've got nails  
So hold on, hold on  
Think back before you started thinking

About the things you were  
Sold on, sold on  
Keep spinning round  
Trying to hold on  
But you're failing now  
You wanna be up there  
But you're underground  
Now, now, now  
Now, now, now  
Do you feel it lowdown  
Lowdown, lowdown, lowdown  
And the world  
Keeps spinning around  
Trying to burn  
But you're melting down  
You wanna be out there  
But you're underground  
Now, now, now  
Now, now, now  
Do you feel it lowdown  
Spinning round  
Spinning round  
Spinning round  
Now, now, now  
Now, now, now  
Do you feel it lowdown  
Lowdown, lowdown, lowdown  
Lowdown, lowdown, lowdown

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