

LowDown

Tom Waits

She's a crooked sheriff in a real straight town
She openend the door, shake shake shake the lights go down
Clover honey and the Jimson Weed
Red leather skirt way up above her knees
Oh yeah, my baby's lowdownShe's a gone lost dirt road
There ain't no way back I been told
Well she's a story they all tell
She's a rebel, she's a yell
Oh yeah, my baby's lowdownWhite heat in a cold rain
I'm a mergin here in your mergin lane
Jockey La Fayette, Big Eyed AlThe second hand moon's shining for my gal
She's a big red flag in a mean bullpen
She'll steal it from you, sell it right back to you again
Well, she's a wild rose, she's not settled
Cold gun of ice blue metal,
Oh, my baby's lowdownWhite heat in a cold rain
I'm a mergin here in your mergin lane
Jockey La Fayette, Big Eyed AlShe's a cheap motel with a burned out sign
She'll take care of you definitely every time
She got a stolen check book and legs up to there
Singing into a hairbrush, right in front of the mirror
Oh yeah, my baby's lowdown

Songwriters

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