

# 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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