

## Bend Down Low

Peter Tosh

Bend down low, let me tell you what I know now;  
Bend down low, let me tell you what I know.  
Oh! Fisherman row to reap what you sow now;  
Oh, tell you all I know (Oo-oh!),  
You've got to let me go now (Oo-oh!),  
And all you've got to do:  
(Bend down low) Oh yeah! Let me tell you what I know;  
Bend down low, let me tell you what I know. Oh yeah!

You keep on knockin', but you can't come in.  
I get to understand you been livin' in sin,  
But if you love me, woman, walk right in.  
I've got a notch for your safety-pin,  
But bend down low.

Keep on knockin', but you can't come in.  
I get to understand you been livin' in sin,  
But walk right in, woman, sit right down.  
I will keep on lovin' you; I play the clown.  
But bend down low, baby, let me tell you what I know;  
Bend down low, let me tell you what I know, yeah!  
Let me tell you, baby! Let me tell ya -  
Knock on, babe! Just won't let ya in!  
You been livin' in sin. Knock on!