

## 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 lowdown

She'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 lowdown

White heat in a cold rain  
I'm a mergin here in your mergin lane  
Jockey La Fayette, Big Eyed Al

The 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 lowdown

White heat in a cold rain  
I'm a mergin here in your mergin lane  
Jockey La Fayette, Big Eyed Al

She'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