

Lowdown

The Black Crowes

Yes I'm full blown low down, full blown low down; fear a sound
from way down from way on down;
Make a man's backbone stiff now, that is low down, so low down.

Slowly roll low, low down, slowly roll down; alone and our hear
ts slow down, want to slow down; see the
Devil like to get down; that is so low down, so low down.

Hate and greed, swollen and sweet, let's start this misery if t
hat's where you want to be.
Fear and love from down or from up above come to me, come to me
;
I beg you please to set me free. I beg you baby, yeah.

Like a one-eyed dog's growl when the foul wind blows around an
evil kiss on my brow, so I go down, you know I go low down.

Hate and greed, -my hate and my greed!- swollen and sweet, -so
swollen and sweet!- let's start this misery -well if you wanna
start then this is the way you ought to be! Fear and love -with
our fears and all our love!- from down or above -from here bab
y or from up above!- come to me, come to me, come to me, come t
o me, and I'll let you, I'll let you set me free.

Hate and greed, -with our hate and our greed!- swollen and swee
t, -well we're swollen and sweet!- let's start this misery -wel
l if you wanna get it on you know you're in the place where you
ought to be! Fear and love -fears and loves!- from down or abo
ve -I've been down too long!- come to me, come to me, yeah, com
e to me, well, come to me!

Hate and greed, -our hate and our greed!- swollen and sweet, -w
ell swollen and sweet!- come to me, come to me, baby, yeah, com
e to me, well, come to me, baby, and I said, I said you gonna s
et me free, yeah, set me free!