

Showdown

The Doobie Brothers

I never in my life met a girl so low
Sneakin' out the back door of my house below
The fog is creepin' in and the moon is full
I do believe she find what she's lookin' for
And you know there's gonna be

Showdown

You better get ready

Showdown

I'm gonna shoot for the heart

Showdown

Put your cards on the table

We're heading for the showdown tonight

That little girl treat me so mean
Wicked like the devil in tight blue jeans
Here I sit with my head hung low
Waiting for the woman come through that door

Showdown

You better get ready

Showdown

I'm gonna shoot for the heart

Showdown

Put your cards on the table

We're heading for the showdown tonight

It won't be easy

Showdown

I said it won't be nice

Showdown

So you better get ready

Get ready for the showdown

Easy come and easy go
It used to work for me
But not any more
If she wants to spend her time with me
She better know what lovin's for