

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