

## Junior Brown

### "Broke Down South Of Dallas"

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That wife of mine, a suspicious kind  
She says that I'm quite a flirter  
But I've been a good boy all of the time  
And I wouldn't do nothing to hurt her  
She'll tan my hide for spending the night  
With Betty Lou or Alice  
But I'm sleeping alone in this wreck I own  
I broke down south of Dallas

When I stumble home at the break of dawn  
She better not be suspicious  
'Cause I'm about at the end of my rope  
And she better not act too vicious  
I'm a-covered in grease from my head to my feet  
Hands are cut and callose  
I spent all my bucks on a broke down truck  
I broke down south of Dallas

I'm a happy guy when the miles go by  
There ain't too much that I'm missing  
But I've got a wife with a frying pan  
And when she talks I listen  
I'm the king of the road  
She's the queen of the house  
And it may not be a palace  
But it sure beats a load by the side of the road  
Broke down south of Dallas  
Yeah, it sure beats a load by the side of the road  
Broke down south of Dallas

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