

Lucinda Williams

"Stop Breaking Down"

Visit "[Stop Breaking Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't keep walkin' down the street
'Fore some pretty daddy start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down
Please, please, stop breakin' down
I got the stuff that'll bust your brains out, baby
Make you lose your mind

These no good men love to ape and clown
They don't do nothin' but tear my good reputation
down
Stop breakin' down
Please, please, stop breakin' down
I got the stuff that'll bust you brains out, baby
Make you lose your mind

I can't walk the streets now, I can't console my mind
'Fore some no good man starts breakin' down
Stop breakin' down
Please, please, stop breakin' down
I got the stuff that'll bust your brains out, baby
Make you lose your mind

I give my baby the ninety-ninth degree

Then he rose up and brought a pistol down on me
Stop breakin' down
Please, please, stop breakin' down
I got the stuff that'll bust your brains out, baby
Make you lose your mind

I can't keep walkin' down the street
'Fore some no good man start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down
Please, please, stop breakin' down
I got the stuff that'll bust your brains out, baby
Make you lose your mind

I got the stuff that'll bust your brains out, baby
Make you lose your mind

