## Slaid Cleaves "Broke Down"

Visit "Broke Down" on MotoLyrics.com

Sherry had a pawn shop band of gold
A sink full of dishes and a love grown cold
Along came a boy, pretty as the devil
She took his hand, the whole thing unravelled

There's no turnin' round, it's broke down

Billy took the ring, jammed it in his pocket
Drove down town and tried to hock it
Down at the bottom of Lake Ponchartrain
There's a love not carved inside a wedding ring

Broke down, cracked and shattered Left in pieces like it never even mattered Broke down, torn and frayed, ain't nothin' left you could give away There's no turnin' round, it's broke down

Ain't no tellin where love goes Maybe down where the black river flows Won't be comin' back round, it's broke down

Baby in the back seat, and another on the way Sherry thinks of Billy at the end of every day Spends her nights waiting for real life to start Listening to the sound of her double crossed heart

Broke down, cracked and shattered Left in pieces like it never even mattered There's no turnin' round, it's broke down

On the other side of town, two lovers lie still Cigarette smokin' on a window sill There's a picture locked up in an old suitcase Billy closes his eyes but he still sees her face

Broke down, cracked and shattered
Left in pieces like it never even mattered
Broke down, torn and frayed, ain't nothin' left you
could give away
There's no turnin' round, it's broke down, broke down

Visit <u>Slaid Cleaves</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.