

Jeff Healey Band

"Stop Breaking Down"

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Ev'ry time I'm walking all down the street,
some pretty mama start breaking down on me
Stop breaking down, baby, please, stop breaking down
Stuff is gonna bust you brains out, baby,
gonna make you lose your mind

You Saturday night women, now, you just ape and clown,
you don't do nothing but tear my reputation down
Stop breaking down, mama, please, stop breaking down
Stuff is gonna bust you brains out, baby,
yeah, it's gonna make you lose your mind

I love my baby ninety nine degrees,
but that mama got a pistol, laid it down on me
Stop breaking down, baby, please, stop breaking down
Stuff is gonna bust you brains out, baby,
yeah, gonna make you lose your mind

Ev'ry time I'm walking all down the street,
some pretty woman start breaking down on me
Stop breaking down, mama, please, stop breaking down
Stuff is gonna bust your brains out, baby,
gonna make you lose your mind

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