

Stop Breaking Down

Jeff Healey

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