Stop Breaking Down

Jeff Healey

Every time I'm walkin' down the streets
Some pretty mama stop breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, yes stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mindI can't walk the streets now, can't consulate my mind
Some no good woman she starts breakin' down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mindNow, you Saturday night women's, you love to ape and clown
You won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mindNow, I give my baby, now the 99 degree
She jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
Stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Songwriters
ROBERT JOHNSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/