

Stop Breakin' Down Blues

[Eric Clapton](#)

Every time I'm walkin' down the street
Some pretty mama start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down
Please, stop breakin' down
Stuff I got to bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind
I can't walk the streets now to console my mind
Some pretty mama starts breakin' down
Stop breakin' down
Please, stop breakin' down
Stuff I got to bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind
Now, you Saturday night women, you love to ape and clown
Won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down
Stop breakin' down
Please, stop breakin' down
Stuff I got to bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind
Well, I give my baby the ninety-nine degrees
She jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me
Stop breakin' down
Please, stop breakin' down
Stuff I got to bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind
Well now, I can't start walkin' down the streets
Some pretty woman start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down
Please, stop breakin' down
Stuff I got to bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

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