Stop Breakin' Down Blues

Eric Clapton

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