

# Broke Down

## The Bopcats

Sherry had a pawn shop band of gold  
A sink full of dishes and a love grown cold  
Along came a boy, pretty as the devil  
She took his hand, the whole thing unravelled  
There's no turnin' round, it's broke down  
Billy took the ring,  
jammed it in his pocket  
Drove down town and tried to hock it  
Down at the bottom of Lake Ponchartrain  
There's a love not carved inside a wedding ring  
Broke down, cracked and shattered  
Left in pieces like it never even mattered  
Broke down, torn and frayed, ain't nothin' left you could give away  
There's no turnin' round, it's broke down  
Ain't no tellin where love goes  
Maybe down where the black river flows  
Won't be comin' back round, it's broke down  
Baby in the back seat, and another on the way  
Sherry thinks of Billy at the end of every day  
Spends her nights waiting for real life to start  
Listening to the sound of her double crossed heart  
Broke down, cracked and shattered  
Left in pieces like it never even mattered  
There's no turnin' round, it's broke down  
On the other side of town, two lovers lie still  
Cigarette smokin' on a window sill  
There's a picture locked up in an old suitcase  
Billy closes his eyes but he still sees her face  
Broke down, cracked and shattered  
Left in pieces like it never even mattered  
Broke down, torn and frayed, ain't nothin' left you could give away  
There's no turnin' round, it's broke down, broke down

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