

# Broke

Albert Collins

I used to be a big shot long ago  
I had a Cadillac and a whole lotta dough  
Real fine women used to chase me down  
Now, not one of those gals can be found  
They're never home whenever I call  
Don't seem to want me around at all  
I'm broke, I'm broke  
I'm broke, I'm broke  
Stone cold broke  
I ain't got a lousy dime  
Went to a nightclub an' had my fun  
Shuckin' an' jivin' wit' everyone  
Drinkin' that beer an' gin an' wine  
Boy, I'm tellin' ya I had a good time  
When I got home I didn't have no loot  
Had to go down an' pawn my suit  
I'm broke, I'm broke  
I'm broke, I'm broke  
Stone cold broke  
I ain't got a lousy dime  
Now, I'm a low down dirty bum  
Right back where I started from  
I got no car, I got no gal  
I ain't even got a pal  
Huffin' an' puffin' can't raise a cent  
Put me out, I can't pay my rent  
I'm broke, I'm broke  
I'm broke, I'm broke  
Stone cold broke  
I ain't got a lousy dime  
Damn, I'm broke man, I got no damn money  
What the hell am I gonna do now?  
Oh hey, Jim, what's happenin' man?  
Oh man, I'm sure glad to see you  
Yeah, I know I owe you twenty dollars man  
But you know hey, look it  
Well, you know they picked up my car up this mornin'?  
What? You know they say a man ain't suppose to cry?  
Man, I'm gonna tell ya, you know that they didn't lie  
Ay, I, I, I'm broke man, I swear I'm broke  
I ain't had, man I ain't got it, I got about two dollars, man that's it  
Ha, swear I'm broke man  
Mm yeah, yeah I'm broke, yeah  
Trust me I'm broke, man  
Yeah I am

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