

Broke Down South Of Dallas
Junior Brown

[Intro]

C G C

[Verse]

C G
That wife of mine, the suspicious kind, she says that I m quite a flirter
C
But I ve been a good boy all of the time and I wouldn t do nothin to hurt her
C F
She ll tan my hide for spendin the night with Betty Lou or Alice
G C G
C
But I m sleepin alone in this wreck I own, I m broke down south of Dallas

[Verse]

C G
When I stumble home at the break of dawn she better not be suspicious
C
Cause I m about at the end of my rope and she better not act too viscious
C F
I m a-covered with grease from my head to my feet, my hands are cut and
calloused
G C G
C
I spent all my bucks on a broke down truck, I m broke down south of Dallas

[Verse]

C G
I m a happy guy when the miles go by, there ain t too much that I m missin
C
But I got a wife with a fryin pan and when she talks I listen
C F
I m the king of the road she s the queen of the house and it may not be a palace
G C G
C
But it sure beats a load by the side of the road, broke down south of Dallas

[Outro]

G C G
C
Yeah it sure beats a load by the side of the road, broke down south of Dallas