

**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