

**Broke Down
Slaid Cleaves**

Capo 1

D

Sherry had a pawn shop band of gold,

A sink full of dishes and a love grown cold,

G

A

Along came a boy, pretty as the devil,

D

A

Bm

She took his hand, the whole thing unravelled,

G

A

There s no turnin round,

D

It s broke down.

D

Billy took the ring, jammed it in his pocket,

Drove down town and tried to hock it,

G A

Down at the bottom of Lake Ponchartrain,

D

A

Bm

There s a love not carved inside a wedding ring.

G

A

Broke down, cracked and shattered,

D

A

Bm

Left in pieces like it never even mattered,

G

A

Broke down, torn and frayed,

D

A

Bm

Ain t nothin left you could give away,

G

A

There s no turnin round,

D

It s broke down.

G

Ain t no tellinâ€™ where love goes,

A

D

Maybe down where the black river flows,

G

A

Won t be comin back round,

D

It s broke down.

D

Baby in the back seat, another on the way,

Sherry thinks of Billy at the end of every day,

G A

She spends her nights waiting for real life to start,

D A Bm

Listening to the sound of her double crossed heart.

G A

Broke down, cracked and shattered,

D A Bm

Left in pieces like it never even mattered,

G A

There s no turnin round,

D

It s broke down.

D

On the other side of town, two lovers lie still,

Cigarette smokin on a window sill,

G A

There s a picture locked up in an old suitcase,

D A Bm

Billy closes his eyes but he still sees her face.

G A

Broke down, cracked and shattered,

D A Bm

Left in pieces like it never even mattered,

G A

Broke down, torn and frayed,

D A Bm

Ain t nothin left you could give away,

G A

There s no turnin round,

D

It s broke down.

D

Broke down.