

Albert Collins, Broke

I used to be a big shot long ago
I had a Cadillac an' a whole lotta dough
Real fine women used to chase me down
Now, not one-a 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' ev'ryone
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 (ha-ha)
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

(Spoken:

"Damn, I'm broke man, I got no damn money"

"What n' 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?" (hm, a-ha)

"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"

"Ha, 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"

"Hm yeah, yeah I'm broke, yeah"

Fading:

"Trust me I'm broke, man, yeah I am")