

Cat Stevens, Bad Breaks

Bad brakes, whole car shakes
Looks like I'm heading for a breakdown
Black smoke, engine beginning to choke
I must be heading for a breakdown
I pulled up for a mouth of coca-cola
Down at Samuels cafe
Saw a little Spanish lady comin' over
Said, "Lady are you going my way?"
She said, "Oh, lay with your bad brakes, carburettor shakes
Looks like you're heading for a breakdown"
Black smoke, engine beginning to choke
We must be heading for a breakdown
We hit the road at ninety miles an hour
Heading for Frisco Bay
She said, "Senor you got cop on your shoulder"
I said, "Oh, now we'd better not stay"
Now we got to get away with our
Bad brakes, carburettor shakes
Looks like were heading for a breakdown
He was catching up, nose right inside our mirror
When the motor blowed
We climbed out and she began to shiver
"Oh no, sir please, let us go"
He said, "Don't you know you got bad brakes, carburettor shakes
Looks like you bought yourself a breakdown"
Black smoke, engine beginning to choke
And you've got yourself a breakdown
Bad brakes, engine beginning to shake
Looks like we've got ourselves a breakdown
Black smoke, engine beginning to choke
I think we got ourselves a breakdown