

Andy Griggs, I Don't Know A Thing

Black smoke rolling from my old rambler
I pulled into Joe's Auto Supply
Desperate for some kind of answer
O' Joe he's a friend of mine
I said, "Hey Joe I've got a problem";
And I told him about what you had done
He looked at me and he shook his head
And said sorry I can't help you son

I can fix your carburetor
I can rebuild your alternator
I can change the plugs
I can change the wires
Replace all four bald tires
I've got a warehouse full of parts
But I don't know a thing about a broken heart
No I don't know a thing about a broken heart

So I went down to old Doc Miller's
I told the nurse he just had to see me
He took me in when he heard me tell her
That it was an emergency
I said, "Oh Doc she really hurt me";
And then my tears fell like rain
He said I've had at least a million patients
But never one in so much pain

I could write you a prescription
Give you a straight shot of penicillin
I could run a hundred different tests
Or put a stethoscope to your chest
And if it stops I'll give you CPR
But I don't know a thing about a broken heart
No I don't know a thing about a broken heart

So girl that's how I finally wound up at your door
Hopin' that you had the answers I've been searchin' for
'Cause I don't even have a clue of how I'll ever get over you
So tell me now where do I start
'Cause I don't know a thing about a broken heart
No I don't know a thing about a broken heart
Lord I don't know a thing about a broken heart