

## Broke Down Engine

Feel like a broke down engine  
Ain't got no drive'n wheel  
Feel like a broke down engine  
Ain't got no drive'n wheel  
I been down and lonesome  
You know how a poor man feels

I been shoot'n craps and gamble'n  
Honey and I done got broke  
I been shoot'n craps and gamble'n  
Honey and I done got broke  
I done pawned my pistol  
And my best clothing stole

Lawdy Lawd  
Lawdy Lawdy Lawd  
Lawd Lawd  
Lawdy Lawdy Lawd

Feel like a broke down engine  
Ain't got no drives at all  
Feel like a broke down engine  
Ain't got no drives at all  
What makes my love my woman  
She can really do the Georgia crawl

If you gimme my baby  
I won't worry you no more  
If you gimme my baby  
I won't worry you no more  
Don't have to out her in house  
Lawdy only deal her to my door

Lawdy Lawd  
Lawdy Lawdy Lawd  
Lawd Lawd  
Lawdy Lawdy Lawd

Feel like a broke down engine  
Ain't got no whistles or bell  
Feel like a broke down engine  
Ain't got no whistles or bell  
It takes a real hot mama  
To drive away papa's weep'n spell

Well can you hear your Dady  
Rap'n on your door Well can you hear your  
Dady  
Rap'n on your door  
Now get down snake level and flat  
And tap'n to fly across my floor

Lawdy Lawd  
Lawdy Lawdy Lawd  
Lawd Lawd  
Lawdy Lawdy Lawd

by Blind Willie McTell from his album "The  
Early Years, 1927-33". Please find it and  
listen to it. A classic!