

Broke Down Engine

Johnny Winter

Feel like a broke down engine Mama, Lord my driving wheel
Feel like a broken down engine Mama, Lord my driving wheel
Got me all tied up and lonesome
You know exactly how it makes a good man feel

I've been shooting craps and gambling, Mama, I believe I done g
ot broke
Been shooting craps and gambling, woman, I believe I done got b
roke
Had a poor mean forty four, man and I'm already closing so

Man I went down to my praying ground and I felt down on my knee
s
Went down to my praying ground, Lord I fell down on my knees
I ain't trying for no religion, won't you bring me back my good
gal please

If you just send me my baby, won't have to worry and cry no mor
e
If you just send up my baby man
Lord I won't have to worry and cry no more
Don't have to bring it to my house, Lord won't you leave her up
at my door