The Devil's Engine

I Mother Earth

Here in the down and low
A mean tussle in New Mexico
Ain't fightin' for much I know
You rise, some rights...you rollSo long San Bernadino
You were no friend of mine
Here's one for your tight young guns
And one north for the rideI'm outta love, so tired and wearin' out
I'm outta love, slow goin' down, a fighter failing
For every dope I know
There's a mother load of good intention
I'm outta love, I might head for homeWhere highway 7 ends...man down
Man, I could have killed someone
Hello Ontario
From Blackwater out to Mountain Grove
A rumble in every town
The meat does shake the hounds
Your sweet Canadian women always blowin' my mind
They hunt in the autumn time
Oh my my, they'll eat your heart aliveI'm outta love, so tired and wearin' out
I'm outta love, slow goin' down, a fighter failing
I'm every broken hope
I'm another dope, the devil's engine
I'm outta love, I might head for homeWhere highway 7 ends...man down
Man, I could have killed someone
For all that I've done, for all that I've said
Lord knows I was a travelling man
I could have killed someone
With my mind at rest
Yeah, my dream is dead
To fade, to wholly hear the head bell
To break and know that it's the right time
To wave and go
To wave and goMy light is kinda low, all heartbreak and bones
And now I chat with the shadows in this ghost of a town
I ain't got the fight, it's alright
Smoked all my herb and drank all my wine, had a lay, a good time
I'm alright...Where Highway 7 ends...man down
Man I could have killed someone
For all that I've done for all that I've said

Lord knows I was a travelling man
I could have killed someone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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