

# 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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