

# Broke Down Engine No. 2 (Take 1)

## Blind Willie McTell

Feel like a broke down engine, mama  
Ain't got no drivin' wheel, lord have mercy  
Feel like a broke down engine, mama  
Ain't got no drivin' wheel  
You all been down and lonley  
You know just how Willie McTell feelsBut it's, Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy LordI've been shooting craps and gambling  
Good God, and I done got broke  
I've been shooting craps and gambling  
Sweet mama, and I done got broke  
I done pawned my 33 special, good gal  
And my clothes been sold  
I even went down in my praying ground  
Dropped down on bended knees  
I went down to my praying ground  
And dropped on bended knees  
I ain't crying for no religion  
Lordy, give me back my good girl pleaseBut it's Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord, Lord, Lordy LordIf you give me my baby  
Lord, I won't worry you no more  
If you give me my baby  
Lord, I won't worry you no more  
You ain't got to put her in my house  
Lordy, only lead her to my doorLordy, Lord  
Don't you hear me, baby  
Knocking on your door?  
Don't you hear your daddy, mama  
Knocking on your door?  
Can't I get out singing, living 'n' tapping  
Flatting, slip right across your floorLordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord, Lordy Lord  
Lordy, Lordy Lord  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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