

Eliza Doolittle

"Engineer Bill"

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Won't you carry me through troublin' times
Won't you fill my sail won't you blow my mind
Put me on the path pull my railroad car
Won't you make me laugh 'bout the way things are
Won't you carry me through my soul's dark night
Won't you shine my way with your big headlight
Won't you lift me up when I shiver and shake
Won't you change my luck won't you give me a break
And give me all your love?

Won't you carry me would you try to save me
Be my sugar daddy be my honey baby
Won't you be my lover be my loyal fan
Be my heavenly mother be my holy man
Won't you pick me up in your one-eyed Ford
Won't you drive me home like a good little lord
Won't you sing me to sleep would you star in my
dreams
Won't you dig me deep would you do these things
And give me all your love?

Won't you carry me be my voodoo child
Rock me in your cradle when the ride gets wild
Be my black cat bone be my holy grail
Call me on the phone get me outta this jail
Won't you throw me a thril would you send me a sign
Be my Engineer Bill 'til the end of the line
Be the king of my heart be my virgin queen
You're all that I got would you do these things
And give me all your love?

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