

Johnny Winter

"Broke Down Engine"

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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 got broke
Been shooting craps and gambling, woman, I believe I
done got broke
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 knees
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 more
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

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