

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Broke Down Engine

Par Blind Willie McTell

Album : Nothing But The Blues 42

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 feels

But it's, Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord

Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord

I'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 please

But it's Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord

Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord, Lord, Lordy Lord

If 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 door

Lordy, 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 floor

Lordy Lord, Lordy, Lordy Lord, Lordy Lord

Lordy, Lordy Lord

ICIBILLET.COM