

## Small Motors

Fred Eaglesmith

Well he bang on this, and bang on that  
He'd adjust the timing  
Turn the mag and set the screw  
Then he'd fix the idle  
Finally he'd make 'em run  
As good as they were gonna be  
And everything you knew you know  
He taught it all to me  
And he liked small motors  
Fly wheels on the side  
Single piston engines made out of cast iron  
He liked small motors  
He'd start 'em one by one  
We'd stand around and we'd listen  
To them little engines run

And he wore railroad coveralls  
With his name written on the chest  
We talked Model A's and T's  
While he rolled cigarettes  
And we'd get lost inside our thoughts  
And we'd let those tanks run dry  
And one by one those little engines  
Sputter and they'd die

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Boys I know you're in your suits  
And you've come to say goodbye  
And I can tell you miss him too  
By the tears in your eyes  
But I'm asking you a favor  
By a boy who's brokenhearted  
Help me get these suckers down  
Help me get 'em started  
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Single piston engines made out of cast iron  
He liked small motors  
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We'd stand around and we'd listen  
To them little engines run