Time Machine

That Handsome Devil

I understand you hate me, there's so much that I messed up
All these little choices made and this is how it ends up?
So I built this out of whiskey, and television pieces
To keep the past and future both well within our reaches
Turn the ticking of the clocks back
With some shit that I learned in shop class
It's been a while since we talked, I want that
I know that it's a lot to ask

I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
Rewind to the times that you lied to me
I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
Really it's alright, it's fine with me
Weld it together with a soldering iron
When I take a trip I can feel a part of me dying
But I go back 'til there's no regrets
'til you didn't know me yet
'til only you and me were only left

I should save the trees and the Kennedy's, but they're dead just let them be
I forget the memories, and everything you ever said to me eventually
I should save Martin King Jr., let freedom's bells ring sooner.
I won't let her go, I cling to her
Forget who you think you were

Forget where I am, can't get there again
Our life was better before, whatever it was, wherever we were, I guess I'll never be sure

I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
You guys will see, cause my eyes rewind the scenes
The times that you lied to me
I'll just build a fucking time machine

To preserve, to disturb, or to not say a word
Have we met?
Do you hate me yet?
To preserve, to disturb, or to not say a word

Look at me again, the way you looked at me back then

I should save the whales and the dinosaurs
And we'll all have tails on our spinal cords
I should save the 80s from the styles we wore
Start saving up to sell our saviors in the aisles of every store

I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
Rewind to the times that you lied to me
I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
Well it's alright, it's fine with me
I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
You guys'll see it's alright, go, it's fine with me
I'll just build a fucking time machine
Build a fucking time machine
Rewind] to the times that you lied to me

To preserve, to disturb, or to not say a word
Kiss me like it's our wedding
Hold me like it's our ending
To preserve, to disturb, or to not say a word
I guess we'll never know, we'll see how forever goes

Bolts and screws, let it all undo, there's no going back to you
Let it all unravel, and dance in the strings, until I can't feel a thing
Bolts and screws, let it all undo, there's no going back, we're through
Let it all unravel, and dance in the strings, until I can't feel a thing
Bolts and screws, let it all undo, there's no going back to you
Let it all unravel, and dance in the strings, until I can't feel a thing
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