

# The Time Machine

Collin Raye

He circled and stared, nervous and scared  
He knew both the thrill and the cost  
But he didn't think twice, this amazing device  
Was his last chance to see what he'd lost If time is really a river  
And up streams where he needed to be  
He set his sights on the past  
Finished his glass and went back in history To the casual eye it's a bar stool  
But it's really much more than it seems  
A few drinks and then she'll be with him again  
As he sits on the time machine Like all pioneers he swallowed his fears  
And watched the whole room fade to black  
He's dying to go but he's no fool, he knows  
How hard it will be to come back But tonight he's tired of the lonely  
And tomorrow will not be the cure  
So he'll just slip away, find yesterday  
And spend one more night with her Now as far as these customers can tell  
He's just one more fool who talks to himself  
But every man in this place would line up  
If they knew what that seat really was but To the casual eye it's a bar stool  
But it's really much more than it seems  
A few drinks and then she'll be with him again  
As he sits on the time machine Just a few drinks and then she'll be with him again  
As he sits on the time machine

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