

# Cut & Dried

## Jesus Jones

The things that scare me most  
Are the things that I know least about  
Like love and death and being alone  
And some things I don't talk aboutBaby says to me to be as happy as can be  
She needs a little help from her friends  
And she says, "Oh yes, but I still love you"  
And that's all very well but where does it all end?Cut and dried  
I wanna be like a machine inside  
Cut and dried  
I wanna be like a machine insideShould I leave this burning ship  
Or should I stand on the deck 'til the end?  
Oh, I can choose it either way I will lose  
But at least on that I can dependSo how can I care for you  
When you won't even care for yourself?  
All I need is just some little way out  
That's not so bad for my healthCut and dried  
I wanna be like a machine inside  
Cut and dried  
I wanna be like a machine insideCut and dried  
I wanna be like a machine inside  
Cut and dried  
I wanna be like a machine inside

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