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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