# Cash Machine

## Hard-fi

Go to a cash machine
To get a ticket home
A message on the screen
Says, ?Don't make plans, you're broke?
No, no, this can't be right
I know that time is tight
I've only just been paid
Three weeks five days
'Til I'm seen, right, no
I scratch a living, it ain't easy
You know it's a drag
I'm always paying, never make it
But you can't look back
I wonder if I'll ever get
To where I want to be
Better believe it
I'm working for the cash machine
I try to phone a friend
My credit's in the red
I try to skip the fare
Ticket inspector's there
No, no, this can't be right
I live an honest life
It seems like sometimes
You don't cross the line
You don't get by, no
I scratch a living, it ain't easy
You know it's a drag
I'm always paying, never make it
But you can't look back
I wonder if I'll ever get
To where I want to be
Better believe it, yeah
What am I gonna do?
My girlfriend's test turned blue
We tried to play it safe
That night we could not wait
No, no, this can't be right
She said it would be alright

I can't afford to be a daddy
So I leave tonight, no
I scratch a living, it ain't easy
You know it's a drag
I'm always paying, never make it
But you can't look back
I wonder if I'll ever get
To where I want to be
Better believe it
I'm working for the cash machine
Cash machine
Cash machine
Cash machine
There's a hole in my pocket
My pocket, my pocket
There's a hole in my pocket
My pocket, my pocket
There's a hole in my pocket
My pocket, my pocket
There's a hole in my pocket
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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