Broken Machine

Zowie

You're broken machine has questions for me Wants to know a little bit about my history Wants to know why I write these ridiculous songs Wants to know everything that turns me on And what turns me on is you So now that's what turns it on too It's methods are filling me up with doubt This experience is starting to creep me outIt doesn't do anything It just sits thereIt doesn't do anything It just sits there and looks at meM-m-mechanical meltdown It should be blown away It should be scrapped by sundown But broken machine is here to stayBroken machine thinks it's fair to me But it only sees what it wants to see Looks into me to see what I'm made of It's trying so hard to understand our loveAnd it sees that I love you And so you're the one that it loves too It wants to understand the workings of our heart It doesn't care if it tears ours apartIt doesn't do anything It just sits thereIt doesn't do anything It just sits there and looks at meM-m-mechanical meltdown It should be thown away S-s-satanica shutdown But broken machine is here to stayYou know what machine My mind's not big enough for the both of us But you tell me you're here to stay I guess that's what I get for surrounding myself With technologyM-m-mechanical meltdown It should be thown away You should be scrapped by sundown But broken machine is here to stay Broken machine is here to stay

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