

# Rhythm Machine

## Bad Company

I'm a rhythm machine, you know what I mean  
I'm a rhythm machine, you know what I mean I got time, running through my head in bed  
Instead of sleep, how it looks instead  
I'm a rhythm machine, you know what I mean I'm a music man, I play the blues whenever I can  
I'm a music man, I play the blues whenever I can  
I get a flat back beat, instead of food when I eat  
The ticking of a clock gets me out of my seat  
I'm a music man, I play the blues whenever I can I'm her cross cut saw before I was four  
Smoked-staked lightning had me crawling across the floor  
The beach ball didn't get me but that son-in-law did  
I'm been keeping time ever since I was a kid I'm a music machine, don't you know what I mean  
I'm rhythm machine, he knows what I mean, oh Yeah, yeah I'm a rhythm machine, I'm a rhythm machine  
I'm a rhythm machine, don't you know what I mean  
I'm a music man, yeah  
I'm gonna play the blues whenever I can Hey, play the blues then  
Oh, yeah, yeah, play it for kings and queens  
Yeah, yeah, I'm a music man  
I'm a rhythm machine

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