Broken Machine

Steve Lukather

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 onAnd 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
Broken machine is here to stay
Broken machine is here to stay
Broken machine is here to stay

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