

Backstreet Boys

"Bad Machine"

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Well, I've been driving around the countryside
Way too many miles
I ain't got no home, no place to sleep
And I rather be alone
And I know what I like
And I know what I feel
Am I dreaming

Sitting home by the telephone
If somebody would give me a call
Do you wanna know why I got this feeling inside?
Makes me wanna jump
Going nowhere fast on a one-way train
Living a world of hallucinating angels, yeah

And if I jump inside I will never ever come back home
again
I never trust anybody 'cause they only lie to me
And if I try to admit it I will only fool myself
So come on, baby, won't you fill up this bad machine?

There's a place I know and there is always a door
Where we can stay for a day or two
Oh, and it really doesn't matter what you say to me
'Cause I will never ever go home
Going nowhere fast with a circus from hell
Can't you understand that my head is in a million
pieces?

And if I jump inside I will never ever come back home
again
I never trust anybody 'cause they only lie to me
And if I try to admit it I will only fool myself
So come on, baby, won't you fill up this bad machine?

Come fill it with this, baby
Hey, ho, let's go
Hey, ho, let's go
Raw power
Can you feel it?
Oooh, oh, oh, oh, let's go

Oooh, oh, oh, oh

And if I jump inside I will never ever come back home
again

I never trust anybody 'cause they only lie to me

And if I try to admit it I will only fool myself

So come on, baby, won't you fill up this bad machine?

So come on, baby, won't you fill up this bad machine?

So come on ,baby, won't you fill up this bad machine
now?

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