

# Jamie T

## "The Man's Machine"

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Better the devil you know  
Confess, I guess I was the lesser of the two evils  
Convalesce about the stress the test caused  
Had me up and on the board  
Now I'm chairman of the board  
I'm coming back for sequels

Do you ever really think you've won? Now you're feeble  
Nothing on this far-gone son, all these people  
They're laughing at the shit I've done  
I've sailed the seven seas to catch a breeze  
And took it back home in a trunk

Met a matador who said it's my woman is more  
Terrifying than any red bull that he saw  
Set a sail, set a rail, met them kings and queens  
There's so many trust, just the amphetamines

Well, her dream would've been that the boy's got clean  
That her father never got his heart  
Caught up in the man's machine  
Well, it seems even if I got away  
There's always a part of me willing to stay

Stone, glass, concrete and gravel  
All we've got to keep us together  
Stone, glass, concrete and gravel  
Underground traveling overcast weather

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Maybe one day things'll get better

Check, check, check, check  
One, two, three, kick

I met Gods and monsters, women from Wisconsin  
Swimming in linen with another that's not their partner  
Chicago be selfish drum, on my journey I met Ernie  
So he spoke like Al Capone got drunk

I'm a lover, I'm a brother, my son  
I'm a traitor and I'm on the run, watch 'em come  
As she said while she driving in her car  
Getting drunker than the bar  
She's been smacking hard shoulders since before  
she's legal

I'm a dragnet right on through the city of sin  
It's the hard done bastards taking it in  
Well, I see what I say, save it on the way  
They can't sit bawling but they're bawling away

Well, she cries all her tears but with all of her fears  
Well, she run away, she had a place  
Now all they ever see is the fears  
Take it as she's seen it, get away  
Well, there's always a part of us willing to stay

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So run, run Boyo, chase it to the border, border  
Should have also told her I was cannon fodder  
Would've if I could've screamed to her, shout and  
holler  
Then I could've saved the girl from the man's machine

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