

Local H "October : Machine Shed Wrestling"

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You ain't a lover, you'll never change
I'd rather wrestle my machine
You ain't a lover, you'll never change
I'd rather wrestle my machine
A token e-mail, a drunken text
A sorry go-round of cell-phone sex
You ain't a lover, you're just a fake
Had all the bullshit I'm gonna take

Wrestle my machine
My machine

As a product you would be great
And all the income you'd generate
But as a lover you're just a bust
You're not a service I can trust

I'll wrestle my machine
My machine

All I am is a husk of a man, I cannot go through this
again
You're not a woman, and you know I've pretended all I
can

All I can

You ain't a lover, you'll never change
I'd rather wrestle with my machine
You ain't a lover, you're just a fake
Had all the bullshit I'm gonna take

Wrestle my machine

All I am is a husk of a man, I cannot go through this
again
You're not a woman, and you know I've pretended all I
can
All I am is a victim of love, I checked the box marked
none of the above
You're not a woman, girl, and you know I've pretended
all I can

All I can... my machine

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