

Steve Lukather "Broken Machine"

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Of rags and bones
Rusty old wheels on a cobblestone street
Everything I won
Follows me round like a ghost that won't leave me
alone
Even sticks and stones
Can't leave a mark on this spirit of steel
Have you really grown
When you come back bleeding from your love torn
battles
Wish I could feel bad for you
Or sympathize after all I've been through
I'm not as strong as I seem
While your heart is beating
I've got this broken machine
Those days have gone
Took so long just to pick myself up, and try to walk
alone
No more afraid to let the sun stare at my face
See what you have done
Nuts, bolts and parts of dark days of broken dreams
Take so long to replace
As for your falling apart at the seams
Wish I could feel bad for you
Or sympathize after all that I've been through
How come you're not as you seem
You've got your problem
Your self-esteem
Wish I could feel bad for you
Or feel anything after all I've been through
I'm not as strong as I seem
While your heart is beating
I've got this broken machine

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