

Old 97's

"No Simple Machine"

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He said "Can I buy you a drink?"
What he meant was, "Can I buy you?"
Yeah his eyes were pits of despair
But his accent recalled the bayou
Oh, and women go crazy for guys who talk funny
And men who treat them mean
Aw, but you deserve better than that, my friend
You are no simple machine

You're not a girl who is easily swayed
By a quick-witted, sure-footed dancer
Yeah, your heart is as large as your great big brain
And sometimes there is no answer
You had your eyes closed, and he saw you comin'
His good one's the one side you'd seen
Aw, but he tried to break you
He didn't realize
You are no simple machine

Just give me one night
To wipe the slate clean
Yeah, It's gonna take all night
You are no simple machine

He said, "Who's this fool on your arm?"
And I said, "Let me at him"
Oh, his bell begs to get rung
And his nose begs get flattened
Ah, you kept your composure
I'll give you credit
You led me away from that scene
He mighta had you, but he never had you
You are no simple machine

Just give me one night
To wipe the slate clean
Yeah, It's gonna take all night
Aw, 'cause you are no simple machine

Just give me one night
To wipe the slate clean

Yeah, it's gonna take all night
'Cause you are no simple machine

Aw yeah, you are no simple machine
That's right

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